

Her Personal Pain, This Red Feeling

This red feeling is not like being blue
It's a little wild animal
That tears apart your thoughts
It eats your brain and eats your soul
And after a while
The body can't stand alone

This red feeling is not like being blue
It's a thick poison seam
That runs with your blood
It cheats your brain and cheats your soul
And after a while
You'll start to make love

Help me today before sickness eats it all
And I'll fade away
In this sweet red day called love

This red feeling is not like being blue
It's a thing called hunger
A thing called need
It sleeps with you and eats with you
And after a while
You think it's life