

One Dollar Short, Colour Red

This brief encounter
fleeting yet infinite
Outstretched arms
ever so close
Just out of harms reach
fingertips they beckon
I won't be a part of this tragedy

[chorus]
Again and yet again it's the colour red
From what I've seen I'll take my chances alone
Run while you still can
it's safer this way
From what I've seen I'll take my chances alone

I must redefine
reinvent myself
no re-enactment of the same mistakes made
trying to separate my fears from my memories
but they're the same
limits and lines are all that remain
I'm not addicted to this drama
I guess I'm just as scared as you are

[chorus]

Red
the colour red