

# Kieran Goss, Red-Letter Day

There she goes  
With her rain coloured clothes  
And a heart that never beat so strong  
Well I suppose  
Isn't it a shame  
That I should let her walk away  
Without a chance to say goodbye  
On red-letter day

If I had loved the cross  
The string that held it soft and careful  
Place beside her heart  
That never stopped  
I never stopped to see

If I had the chance  
To change that solitary thing  
To keep her here  
To keep her safe  
To ask her please  
Dont walk away

If I could tie the hands of time  
And try to photograph  
The empty laugh  
That made you cry  
To see how much I didn't care

If I had loved the cross  
The string that held it soft and careful  
Place beside your heart  
We'd never part  
Don't ever walk away