

Red Flag, The Thought Of You

I have lived a thousand years
I have seen too many tears
And it appears to me
What helped me make it through
The thought of you

To be here when I'm with doubt
To lift me up and shake me out
I'm devout to only who
The thought of you

To be my bride, the one with whom I'll confide
Lamenting and never satisfied
Crimson rendezvous
The thought of you

To simply hold you near
And watch the world disappear
I'm living only when your here
Crimson rendezvous
The thought of you
The thought of you

I was convicted without a crime
My accusers have had their time
What remains is completely mine
The thought of you

See the writing on the wall
Their accusations a faded scrawl
What has helped me thorough it all
The thought of you

To be my bride, the one with whom I'll confide
Lamenting and never satisfied
Crimson rendezvous
The thought of you

To simply hold you near
And watch the world disappear
I'm living only when your here
Crimson rendezvous
The thought of you
The thought of you

And as the years go by
In solitude I wonder why
Can't deny just what helped pull me through
The thought of you

To be my bride, the one with whom I'll confide
Lamenting and never satisfied
Crimson rendezvous
The thought of you

To simply hold you near
And watch the world disappear
I'm living only when your here
Crimson rendezvous
The thought of you
The thought of you