

Grace Cathedral Park.

Red House Painters

A rare and blistering sun shines down on grace Cathedral Park

There with you I fear the time, when air gets dark

You know I don't spend days like this

Caught up in lost times of youth that I missCan almost hear roller coasters, see sailboats in the sea

Hear noise and screaming

Weaving in and out of happy music box sounds

But here on the ground we're so far away from that

Time turned older nowWe walked down the hill, I feel the coming on of the fading sun

And I know for sure that you'll never be the one

It's the forbidden moment that we live that fires our sad escape

And holds passion more than words can sayTell me why are you like this? Are you the same with anyone?

Save me from my sickness and tell me why do you treat me like this?

Tell me why are you like this? Are you the same with anyone?

Save me from my sickness and tell me why are you like this?

Why are you like this?

Songwriters

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