

# Red Turned White

## Architecture in Helsinki

Well, my bride and groom  
Spent the lonely season figuring life out  
So imagine the change  
When smoke, it filled the air, yeah So when the north reflected southern lights  
In the eyes of the deep where red turned white  
You got the wrong attitude to be lewd  
To stop and stare, stare, stare, stare  
Stare, stare, stare, stare, stare So watch, watch You got me crawling through hoops  
On your roof to a death song  
And darling, you forgot to tell me  
I was gonna grow my hair wrong And when the north reflected southern lights  
In the eyes of the deep where red turned white  
You got the wrong idea  
If you're leaping off the edge of this world Leaping off the edge of this world  
Leaping off the edge of this world  
Leaping off the edge of this world When you're leaping off the edge of this world  
Leaping off the edge of this world  
When you're leaping off the edge of this world  
Leaping off the edge of this world  
When you're leaping off the edge of this world  
Leaping off the edge of this world

Songwriters

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