

Palomino

Gemma Hayes

Ride with me, boy, on my palomino
racing through gray skies looking for the yellow
leave your father, mother, sister to the tv shows
they try to fix you, but sorrow's in the marrow

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People are afraid of the quiet ones
But I'm terrified of those who laugh too much
Sorrow's set alight when we get too close
So I ride to you front yard and through your window
I whisper

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How are girls allowed to treat you cruel?
Boys beat you, at the age of six I chose to adore you
Cos there is something I know when you're near that I forget when you go.
I'm gonna save you from the insincere.

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Your sorrow's in the marrow.

Ride with me.

We're going through gray skies on butterfly wings.

I will rescue you from these things.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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