

Red Balloons

[Lee Corey Oswald](#)

Compromise, comfort lies, I don't give a fuck
I think you're out of line, please find the time, to listen when I talk
I don't know more than you do
But I know what's in front of you
And you could say it's beautiful, solid as a rock
Take offence to none of this, you know what you want
Words are words and actions are the cases in a font
Something cried out long ago, for it's mother back at home
It has to use it's only call because it finally got caught
Behind solid fine bars, held in contempt of homemade
scars
A two for one, special offer
You're the only reason for the muscles in my face to move and rise up to the sky
like red balloons
Floating in your company, caught up in the highest streams,
From honesty to flattery,
To me they're both the same old tune
That sounds like bread and butter, every word and
every stutter, from me
It's not a bad thing, or anything,
It's just a reference to my reverence for you.
It's not a bad thing, or anything,
It's just a reference to my reverence for you.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>