

# Palomino

## Storyville

She lays on the wall  
Watching the strangers drift away  
Mid-day's all thick  
With the sun of Arabia

She surrenders her voices  
They gather, on the wind  
Talkin, chanting, breathing  
Into her body  
Yesterdays

Awaken beside  
The scent of burnt sugar, on the skin  
Painting eyes, thick  
With the color she brings in  
Always sure and strong  
When the lightning tumbles down  
Don't you frown  
Everything will be  
In time for this evening

If there's secrets  
She has to be party to  
Every one of them  
In this heaven  
She gets to the heart  
And you'll wonder

Why she says  
When I run out of blue  
Help me rise instead  
Now I can run to you  
Why she says  
When I run out of blue  
Give me red instead  
Now let me run (now let me run)

If there's secrets  
She has to be party to  
Every one of them

If there's heaven  
She gets to the heart  
And you'll know just

Why she says  
When I run out of blue  
Help me rise instead  
Now I can run to you  
Why she says  
When I run out of blue  
Give me red instead  
Now let me run (now let me run)

Hey, hey  
Why she says  
When I run out of blue  
Help me rise instead  
Now I can run to you (honey)  
Why she says  
When I run out of blue  
Give me red instead  
Now I can run to you

Hey-hey  
Why she says  
When I run out of blue  
Help me rise instead  
Now I can run to you (honey)  
Why she says  
When I run out of blue  
Give me red instead  
Now I can run to you

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