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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