

# Blonde Redhead, Pink Love

I won't bind my strings to you  
But build my world beside you  
Watching you draw a line  
Some say you are, you are  
Just like a butterfly  
Whose broken wings will spread  
To softly feel your mood  
Over the blue sky full of you  
Pink love, pink love, pink love  
Just like a fairytale

My only reason naturally  
Starts to get to me  
Pushing my way through  
Mesh of life  
I want to kiss the sickness of mind  
My heart without reason  
Sunken to deep disappointment  
Spreads over universe  
With a knife  
I want to bleed out distress like this

It's not just a fairytale that's painted by me  
It's not just the loneliness between you and I  
If on magic mountain you find you can breathe  
Then stay don't look back  
To the blue woven sky

Storms of petals are pouring down  
Pushing their way through our pink love  
So many polka dots painted by me  
Spreads over universe for you  
And I, I want to kiss  
Pink love, pink love  
I want to kiss  
Pink love, pink love

In my mind  
I state myself  
The clock is ticking without you  
Some may say illness  
So called so called love  
The sickness of mind