

Red Sails

China Crisis

Big kisses for small fishes
property trading
the wrong places
we all work hard
for God's blessings
there's no mistaking
she feels important

If I had a soul
would I recognize
If I looked just like summer
would I realize

Red sails
into the sunset
the only reason for her leaving
come tomorrow
will she be closer
too many secrets
I should have told her