

Red

Grace Gaustad

I was told
That I wasn't to say
Anything unless I was asked about it secretly
That I should keep
Anything I'm feeling inside
Buried extra deep

Hold up you're the one I love
And I don't wanna give it up
So let the world think bad things
And call me bad names

Teach me how to run away
I need a more honest place
Somewhere I can be the way God made me
'Cause she doesn't make mistakes
Show me where to put my hands
I'm giving you all I am
Love me till I understand
The rainbow and its colors
'Cause I might be red
I might be red

And when it came the time
To tell my mom and my dad
What was on my mind
They were super nice
Told me that I was loved
No matter what my type

Hold up you're the one I love
And I don't wanna give it up
So let the world think bad things
And call me bad names

Teach me how to run away
I need a more honest place
Somewhere I can be the way God made me
'Cause she doesn't make mistakes
Show me where to put my hands
I'm giving you all I am
Love me till I understand
The rainbow and its colors
'Cause I might be red
I might be red

Teach me how to run away
I need a more honest place
Somewhere I can be the way God made me
'Cause she doesn't make mistakes
Show me where to put my hands
I'm giving you all I am
Love me till I understand
The rainbow and its colors
'Cause I might be red
I might be red