

## Bright Red

Ryan Beatty

No cry, no pain  
Close up, open  
Rainbow overhead  
Strawberry, bright red  
Taste is the sweetest  
Honey dripping  
A circle won't end  
Some lose, some win

All these satellites litter the sky  
Not even we can see past these material things  
Not even when it's free, yeah  
There's a million ways that this could end  
And no horizon's ever promised  
So, while I hold my baby in my arms  
I'll count on God to wake us up by sunrise

Good luck, good day  
Glitter on my face  
Screaming your name  
Laughter everlasting  
True love will last  
Speed up, but don't crash

Driving up the 2 for better views and coastal weather  
And I looked up at you, saw the flowers, I remember

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