

Tangerine
(© 2005 - Jorge Palomarez)

It's 6 o'clock in the evening
My shadow's beginning to fade
I blinded my eyes
By the tangerine skies
As I watched the silhouette you made

I couldn't see your reflection
Or if you cried or you smiled
I never was sure
The attraction the lure
Nothing had been reconciled

I guess you formed your opinion
I never was meant to succeed
You put me on trial
Yourself in denial
Subject to the aura that you breed

I crawled into your kingdom
Something I never denied
Every letter we wrote
Every poem every note
Everything's been nullified

Chorus

Well it could have been you
And it could have been me
I'm plugging the sun with my finger
Destiny turns
Defiant to prayer
You swore that's the thing that would bring her
You go back to your dancer
And I'll go back to my singer

It's 12 o'clock in the evening
My shadow is on the other side
It's serves a new soul
And I won't have control
'Til the night and the morning collide

Tangerine
(Jorge Palomarez)
© - 2005

You had your way with the prophets
I must have stood in the way
But you'll always lay flat
With a face like that
And the character traits you display

They all think they know your opinion
They want to jump into your boat
They fixed their eyes
On the tangerine skies
Haunted by the letters you wrote

You are the shadow in my life
Where daylight is tragically gone
I can't pretend
At the night's end
You'll be there at the break of dawn

Chorus

Well it could have been you
And it could have been me
I'm plugging the sun with my finger ...

Well it's 6 o'clock in the morning
My shadow is newly revived
It's been revised
Recrystallized
And me, I'm just glad I survived

Chorus

Well it could have been you
And it could have been me
I'm plugging the sun with my finger ...