

# Colours

## Kid Harpoon

Red is the color of blood when I cut myself  
And I'm bleeding but that's not a bad thing  
Red is the color of puppies and sports cars  
A strong symbol of liveliness  
Red is the color of the heart that I love you with  
That I draw for you every time I see you  
It's the color of stickered up items  
That you can purchase from most major stores  
I look to the king, I'm filling in an outline  
When it strikes me that I don't know what gold is  
Blue is the color of the ink that I'm writing with  
Painting pictures of what I'm perceiving  
Blue is the color of the planet we live upon  
Even though me, I always thought it was green  
Blue is a feeling people sing songs about  
Wrote three chords about when they're feeling down  
Look to the sky, don't feel blue  
I'm just happy I'm looking at you  
I'm swimming in oceans, I'm scaling some trees  
Effortless it seems, I know where home is  
No, no, no  
There is a color that I've never seen before  
My friends got it inside his mind  
It must be a completely new color  
'Cause there's no possible way to describe it  
Maybe the color of the spaces between us  
And the color of brand new ideas  
It's the color my friends thinking of  
I've been seeing this color for years  
I take a deep breath and I return to the king  
When I realize I know what gold is  
I'm spiraling backwards through pallets and tones  
The earth carries them, we are home

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