

Colours

Tina Arena

I guess this is who I am
I'll keep my life in my own hands
'Cause who am I to right your wrong
With all you've said, and all I've done Even the bluest skies
Become the blackest nights
For the reddest hearts
Sometimes, sometimes But what makes you think
You can have it all?
When you set me up
Just so I would fall
I cannot fade into this grey anymore
While all of these colours unfold If this were all a work of art
I'd trace your lines, colour your heart
If I could leave a watermark
I'd paint my smile, light up the dark
Even the bluest skies Become the blackest nights
Not all that is rose translates to white
But what makes you think
You can have it all?
When you set me up
Just so I would fall I cannot fade into this grey anymore
While all of these colours unfold
What makes you think You can have it all?
When you set me up
Just so I would fall
I cannot fade into this grey anymore
While all of these colours unfold
What makes you think
You can have it all?
When you set me up
Just so I would fall
I cannot fade into this grey anymore
While all of these colours unfold

Songwriters

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