

Van Gogh Colors

The Downtown Fiction

I met you in a maelstrom
Pulled me out with one silk hand
Eyes that said you understand
You ask for definition
We don't use our words too much
We can talk just with our touch
I know things are probably gonna change
I'll get by, day to day I look inside her
She's everything to everyone
When she's here it's so much better
I look inside her
Love to find her
When she comes
All I see are Van Gogh Colors I don't want to own you
I just wanna be your pet
You can help me to forget
You know I really owe you
Cuz when I think I'm good as dead
You reach and pull me out of my head
And I know I can't be your only shade
But that's alright
Cuz I just wanna play Sunflowers on her dress
Dance in a field of irises
Take a blue night turn golden
She comes in shades that you'd never expect

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