Color by Number

Keepsake

And I remember when this used to be fun.
Now it holds such a dark place all the friends I've lost.
Is it because of me?
They said I couldn't do it but I still swear I will.
Songs of woo, so dad to see them go.
Soon I'll pull the best trick of all.
Soon I'll just disappear.
Color by number, it's not just a game but it's part of me all the same.
Was I too blind to see?
Or was it just cold hands and feet.
All the friends I've lost, was it because of me?

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