

Colors (Big Beige / 4th St Demos)

Coheed and Cambria

I walk so tired, so opaque
Use words too many, I can
Share our cultures casualty
Can't see the forest from the trees You laugh at the time that came and went
Those boast from the east sky resting
Oh, the nostalgia we retract
The now was ours but the then we can't get back And when the world comes crashing down
Don't make a move, don't make a sound
Just watch it fall, watch it come down
Feel it as it goes, does it feel good to let go I lost myself along the way
Restless nights mixed with purposeless days Counting forward taking steps
To a better man, the one you can't live with And when the world comes crashing down
Don't make a move, don't make a sound
Just watch it fall, watch it come down
Feel it as it goes, does it feel good to let go Full of color, all she's made up
Melancholy, wait, you count her scars
Her scars Full of color, all she's made up
Melancholy, weeks to count her scars
Count the scars And when the world comes crashing down
Don't make a move, don't make a sound
Just watch it fall, watch it come down
Feel it as it goes, does it feel good to let go And when the world comes crashing down
Don't make a move, don't make a sound
Just watch it fall, watch it come down
Feel it as it goes, does it feel good to let go

Songwriters

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