

New Colors

The Crane Wives

Orange, yellow, green
It's all the same to me
I've seen them all a million times before
And I have half a mind
To climb up to the sky
And steal new colors away from the sun
Don't tell me that I can't
Don't tell me that I can't
I need this
Don't tell me that I can't
Don't tell me that I can't
I need this so damn bad
The folks 'round here are mean
Spit fire and gasoline
But all I want is solitude
And I have half a mind
To climb up to the sky
And hide myself inside the moon
Don't tell me that I can't
Don't tell me that I can't
I need this
Don't tell me that I can't
Don't tell me that I can't
I need this so damn bad
I'd give up my sight to see
I'd give up my air to breathe
Don't tell me that I can't
Don't tell me that I can't
I need this so damn bad
I'd give up my sight to see
I'd give up my air to breathe

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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