The Colour In Anything

James Blake

On your island, there's no weather warning
There's no sudden showers
There's no certain powers, no
All I wanted was to carry you for achingAnd how I told you what I'd do
If one day I woke and couldn't find the colour in anythingAll I thought I was worth
Was to mend things, are so breaking
And how I chased the glory
How I wanted to carry you for achingAnd how I told you what I'd do
If one day I woke and couldn't find the colour in anythingYou must not be looking
You must not be trying like I'm trying
I can't always help you
But I can listen for the sounds you're making
And how I loved your story
How I wanted to follow you and paint itAnd how I told you what I'd do
If one day I woke and couldn't find the colour in anythingYou must not be looking
You must not be trying how I'm trying
You must not be looking
You must not be trying like I'm trying
I can't always help you

Songwriters
JAMES BLAKE LITHERLANDPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/