Color Of Your Blues

Money Mark

Since you've been gone, I've lost my cleverness
And since you've walked away, I just can't deal with this
Loneliness and emptiness
I can't fake it, I feel nakedWherever I go, people can see, it's in my face
And when I breathe, it's the story of faded glory
Life is made up of all that you lose
Can't even choose the color of your bluesSince you've been gone, I have no eagerness
I live in yesterday's old dusty promises
I believed in what you said
I can't fake it, I feel nakedWhere ever I go, people can see, it's in my face
And when I breathe, it's the story of faded glory
Life is made up of all that you lose
Can't even choose the color of your blues

Songwriters
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