

# Colours To Life (Ctrl In Situ Session)

## Temples

Blues, rest into the sleep  
Choose visions, wake from deep  
Painting ourselves on stained glass floor  
The things we discussed are disguised until unveiled  
In the hour of night we take from ourselves,  
we place in the world  
There's a balance of thoughts  
you should find affirmation speaking in tongues  
Tame the words through you  
Dawn of creation blessed in  
devotion  
Love, lust, spaces in time bringing colours to life  
Spectrums defy us left to remind us  
Love, lust, spaces and time bringing colours to life  
Loose words from voices speak  
Loose shades of darkness seek  
Staining ourselves on a painted floor  
The things we have done are disclosed only to ourselves  
In the hour of night we take from our selves,  
we reflect on the world  
There's a balance of thoughts  
you should find adoration speaking in tongues  
Tame the words through you  
Dawn of creation blessed in devotion  
Love, lust, spaces and time bringing colours to life  
Spectrums defy us left to remind us  
Love, lust, spaces in time bringing colours to life

Songwriters

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