Colours

Paul Hoyle

All the colours
Gathered in this restless wooden box
Where the sea shines
as the moon swims into my eyes and brings us home.

Oh oh oh

keep running my joyful wind
Keep dreaming my warmest soul mate
And Iâ€™ll keep enjoying all the little things,
All the present moments, all the breeze.
And Iâ€™ll keep searching for new colours to give away

Take my deepest thoughts
Iâ€™ve been carrying them for long
A wooden box is not enough
I see you fly
I see you fly

Wood so nobody can break
Wood so nobody can see
Thereâ€™s light inside you
Thereâ€™s light inside me

Let us break, let us be
Let us break, let us be

The ones that open that box to see

Keep running my joyful wind
Keep dreaming my warmest soul mate
And Iâ€™ll keep enjoying all the little things,
All the present moments, all the breeze.
And Iâ€™ll keep searching for new colours to give away

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/