## **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 I'll keep enjoying all the little things,
All the present moments, all the breeze.
And I'll keep searching for new colours to give away

Take my deepest thoughts
I'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
There's light inside you
There'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 I'Il keep enjoying all the little things,

All the present moments, all the breeze.

And I'Il keep searching for new colours to give away

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