

Technicolor Vision

Genders

Oh the clouds were mountains and they rode up to show an ocean of blue. It broke itself for me did it show itself to you? And now a Technicolor religion explodes inside my brain and I just hope you see it too./ya/ hope I see you again

Am I even real?/ I can't tell/ let me feel your face/ Am I even alive?/ I can't tell /let me kiss your lips/ Am I taking too much? / Its never enough/ let me touch your body.

Oh the rude voice of night that looked down on us from up in the sky, and it made me so nervous ya/ it almost made me cry and now the sound swells around me /ya/ holds me it's its arms until I'm thrown around the room and I forget about your charms!

Am I even real?/ I can't tell/ let me feel your face/ Am i even alive?/ I can't tell /let me kiss your lips/ Am too much? / Its never enough/ let me touch your body.

Am I even real?/ I can't tell/ let me feel your face/ Am I even alive?/ I can't tell /let me kiss your lips/ Am taking too much? / Its never enough/ I'll let you touch my body.

Lyrics Submitted by Lmmcphee

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