

# Colorblind

[Austin Meade](#)

Speaking in fragments, I'll check the ashtray. Clear the call logs of the plans that we made. Same damn start  
brand new day cold shower wash the cigarettes away.  
Fall out of love like the traffic lights change, foot to floor as the yellow fades. Can't see the red you can blame  
my age oh, green light all the time. You'd of known by now I'm colorblind.

There's a picture of and I outside the frame. No one else can see it well it's burned in my brain. Some days I  
remember drive to forget if you love it or leave fraid it shows up again.

I try to show you the highway the ones that I know, the scenic routes on the unpaved roads. Rather stare at the  
photos on your phone than feel the sand between your toes. Fall out of love like the traffic lights change. Foot to  
the floor as the yellow fades. You can't see the red you can blame my age, green light all the time. You'd of  
known by now I'm colorblind.

There's a picture of you and I outside the frame. No one else can see it well it's burned in my brain someday I  
remember drive to forget if you love it and leave fraid it shows up again.

There's a picture of you and I outside the frame no one else can see it well it's burned in my brain. Somedays I  
remember and drive to forget. If you love it and leave fraid it shows up again. If you love it and leave fraid it  
shows up again. If you love it and leave fraid it shows up again.

Lyrics Submitted by Michael

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