

Colours

Editors

You mean a lot to me
You've got a heart of gold
Everything falls apart
Leaves you in the cold Purpose is scaring me
What if I can't see mine
Love on the filthy streets is so divine You are the color my dear
You are the color my dear You mean a lot to me
You've got a heart of gold Once I have found the words
I'll loosen my hold You are the color my dear
You are the color my dear
You are the color my dear
You are the color my dear Fill your life with something else baby
Fill your life with something else baby
Fill your life with something else baby
Fill your life with something else baby
Fill your life with something else baby
Fill your life with something else baby
Fill your life with something else baby

Songwriters

SMITH, MICHAEL Published by

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