

The Colored Night

Blind Pilot

I was in between.
I was an offering.
I was a burning branch.
Close to feeling tall.
Almost a free fall,
I was made of chance.
And when the colors bleed,
Mix up my memories,
When I write it new.
I'll just be a sound you heard.
I'll be a foreign word
That's meaning your type of blue,
And I leave that here with you.Ohhh
Our lines will blur
But you've got a face like no other.
I'll keep it where I see things right.
Ohhh
A darkness comes
But you got a way like no other one.
I'll keep it where my black keeps light.Make me a mirror of
All that I cannot love.
Let me hold the cast
Of my favorite years,
The truth how they gave me here,
And let that be last.
Let that be my last.Ohhh
Our lines will blur
But you've got a face like no other.
I'll keep it where I see things right.
Ohhh
A darkness comes
But you got a way like no other one.
I'll keep it where my black keeps light.In a darkness I do not know,
If it takes me I'll feel you glow,
In a darkness I do not know.Ohhh
Our lines will blur
But you've got a face like no other.
I'll keep it where I see things right.
Ohhh

A darkness comes
But you got a way like no other one.
I'll keep it where my black keeps light.

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