

The Colors We Can't See

Gatlin Elms

I had a dream
Where the colors we can't see
We're falling to our feet all from the sky
And we knew it all every age old mystery
Every article and story lost in time

And I to watch it fall down to my feet some more
And I'd like to feel it rain down on my face again
And like to see my dream come into reality
Oh and I like to see your face inside my dreams again

Oh oh ooo ahh (cont.)

And I to watch it fall down to my feet some more
And I'd like to feel it rain down on my face again
And like to see my dream come into reality
Oh and I like to see your face inside my dreams again

And we knew it all every age old mystery
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Lyrics submitted by Scotty.

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