

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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