

# Colourful Life

## Cajun Dance Party

I'd love to go to a brand new place  
But recognize the sky  
A brand new motion yet same old people  
And that's the reason why Colors and honey are in your eyes  
As your life flies high  
But before you know it, you fall in a pit  
Your life flashes before your eyes And the lights just march on by  
And the crowd, they walk and sigh  
Yet time is slow Feel the world on my hands  
Trust incentives of a band  
Because the weight is thick yet thin  
Drop it now and destroy what's in So pick up the pace and enjoy the race  
Because nothingness is nice  
Feel the dance, and feel the mood  
While you're munching on that slice Don't have to spit out your thumb or your Wrigley's gum  
Because they're both a waste of time  
But don't crush the bird just for fun  
Because that's not fun for everyone

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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