## **Colours**

## **Editors**

You mean a lot to me
You've got a heart of gold
Everything falls apart
Leaves you in the coldPurpose is scaring me
What if I can't see mine

Love on the filthy streets is so divineYou are the color, my dear
You are the color, my dearYou mean a lot to me
You've got a heart of goldOnce I have found the words
I'll loosen my holdYou are the color, my dear

You are the color, my dear You are the color, my dear

You are the color, my dearFill your life with something else, baby

Fill your life with something else, baby

Fill your life with something else, baby

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Fill your life with something else, baby

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