

# Colors

## The Kickdrums

Guns come cheap. In the city with the burning river  
She wants to trust me, but thinks of all the times i hurt her  
if you wanna feel free play a song in a sorrowful rhythm  
i know you hate me it would have meant a lot to get along (it's okay)The higher we climb the further we fall  
These happy times are stringing me along  
write it on the wall this is my life  
There's something about the look in your eyesGuns aren't cheap in a world where the rich get richer  
i wanna trust me its only that by now i know better  
if you wanna reach your dreams you gotta make the world believers  
I know you wanna leave, it would have meant a lot to get alongThe higher we climb the further we fall  
These happy times are stringing me along  
write it on the wall this is my life  
There's something about the look in your eyes

Lyrics provided by

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