Yellow

Brooke White

Look at the stars Look how they shine for you And everything that you do Yeah, they were all yellow

I came along I wrote a song for you And all the things that you do And it was called yellow

So then I took my turn A lot of things to have done And it was all yellow, oh

Your skin, oh, yeah Your skin and bones Turn into something beautiful Do you know? You know I love you so You know I love you so

I swam across I jump across for you A lot of things to do 'Cause you were all yellow

I drew a line I drew a line for you A lot of things to do And it was a yellow, oh

Your skin, oh, yeah Your skin and bones Turn into something beautiful Do you know? For you I bleed myself dry For you I bleed myself dry Oh, oh, ooh

You know it's true Look how they shine for you Look how they shine for you Look how they shine for you

Look how they shine for you Look how they shine for you Look how they shine

Look at the stars Look how they shine for you And all the things that you do And it was all yellow