

## Colors

Coheed and Cambria

I walk so tired, so opaque  
His words, too many I can  
Share our cultures casualty  
Can't see the forest from the trees

We laugh at a time that came and went  
Colors boast from the east sky, resting  
Over nostalgia, we retract  
And now is ours but the then we can't get back

And when the world comes crashing down  
Don't make a move, don't make a sound  
Just watch it fall, watch it come down  
Feel it as it goes, does it feel good to let go

I lost myself along the way  
Restless nights mixed with purposeless days  
Counting forward, taking steps  
To a better man, the one you can live with

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Full of color, all she's made of  
Melancholy ways to count her scars  
Her scars

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