

# Shades Of The Past

Debbie Gibson

Red as the roses come  
My love it never was  
dark as the evening sky  
We let love pass us by  
I was caught in the middle  
somewhere in the gray  
Now it's time to leave that all behind  
my uncertain yesterdays

Now it's black or white  
Now it's wrong or right  
I can't live without you here  
Shades of the past are long gone  
I've got one thing on my mind...  
There's a choice to make  
There'll be no mistake  
The time has come around  
I'm leaving no middle ground  
Let my heart be the only sound

Pink is not red or white  
but you brought me pink roses tonight  
and I got to thinking to myself  
oh the time is right  
A promise is stronger  
than a whisper  
So I say "goodbye" to our yesterdays  
and leave behind those shades of gray

Let my heart be the only, only sound  
(black or white, wrong or right)  
Oh there's a choice to make  
There'll be no mistake  
The time has come around  
I'm leaving no middle ground  
Let my heart be the only (only) sound