```
You said it each time that you've come around.
The silence between us,
Cause talking's where we fall down.
The colours that you bring,
Are the basis of everything.
When you come around.
And you are,
And you are,
The Basis of everything.
Tracing your outline through your dressing gown.
I stare up at nothing.
And listen as our hearts slow down.
The colours that you bring
Are the basis of everything.
When you come around.
And you are,
And you are,
The Basis of everything.
All along
All along
I was only trying.
All along
All along
I was only trying.
All along
And all along
I was only trying.
All along
All along
I was only trying
And you are the basis of eveything.
When you come around.
And you are,
And you are,
The Basis of everything.
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