

Colours

Editors

You mean a lot to me
You've got a heart of gold
Everything falls apart
Leaves you in the cold

Purpose is scaring me
What if I can't see mine
Love on the filthy streets is so divine

You are the color, my dear
You are the color, my dear

You mean a lot to me
You've got a heart of gold

Once I have found the words
I'll loosen my hold

You are the color, my dear
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You are the color, my dear

Fill your life with something else, baby
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