

## 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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