

## Living In Colour

Frightened Rabbit

Living in colour, living in colour  
I can see the paint on your toes  
Living in colour  
Even in the blackout, I know

I am floating, I, I am floating  
With my eyes closed, with no sails  
I am soaking, I am weathered by the winter of mixed drinks

Am I dancing am am I nervous simply spinning in my own grave  
You were asking, you, you were asking  
And with two steps, I'm saved

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Weeks gone by, I was weak  
I was paler than a pine box that holds bones  
She poked the iris, then she pierced a hole  
And watched the colour rush forth

Modern Madonna, who held my head in  
Warm hands, with pink nails  
Mark my mouth, whisper that the sickness will go away

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And though I dreamt with a rapid eye  
By day I hope to rapidly die  
And have my organs laid on ice  
Wait for somebody that would treat them right  
And as the night started swallowing  
You put the blood to my blue lips  
Forced the life through still veins  
Filled my heart with red again

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