

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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