

## Man Of Colours

Icehouse

There's a noise upstairs in the attic  
It's the shuffle of worn out shoes  
And the scent of the oil and brushes  
Drifts down like a pale perfume

And he says, "I...  
I am a man,  
A simple man,  
A man of colors,  
And I can see  
See through the years,  
Years of a man,  
A man of colors"

And the old man rubs his failing eyes  
And takes a moment to watch the view  
From a window nobody knows is there  
He can see the empty street below

He says, "I keep my life in this paintbox  
I keep your face in these picture frames  
And when I speak to this faded canvas it tells me  
I have no need for words anyway..."

And he says, "I...  
I am a man,  
A simple man,  
A man of colours,  
And I can see  
See through the tears,  
Tears of a man,  
A man of colours"