

Living Color

Jill Sobule

You've opened up my careful eyes
Woke up from a black and white slumber
I notice things I didn't before
I dream with you in living color
In living color

Fingertips touch a granite heart
I open up like a flower
Light as the wind that carries me there
Into the land of living color
Of living color

Time can now pass through the haze
Memories form more bright
Loving you dulled senses come alive
In living color

In living color now
A wet moon shines a prisms light
Reflecting a vision of wonder
I notice things I didn't before
I see myself in living color

Time can now pass through the haze
Memories form more bright
Loving you dulled senses come alive
In living color
In living color now

Loving you dulled senses come alive