So much was said,
But so little to say
When there's reasons for wrong
And we turn to say

They get the lies suffocating the truth
Cause that's when your color starts shining through
What color are you?
Sometimes you go a shade under a blue

Living our lives in nothing but grey
And everyone knows rainbows follow rain

All the books have been written
All the stories been told
But the writers move on
And the young turn to old

What do you do if the problem is you? Cause that's when your colors start shining through What color are you? Sometimes you go a shade under blue

Living our lives in nothing but grey
And everyone knows rainbows follow rain
Time still goes on
Even though we're not here
Then and only then will they see so clear

What do you do if the problem is you? Cause that's when your colors start shining through What color are you? Sometimes we go our shade under blue Living our lives in nothing but grey

And everyone knows
And everyone knows
And everyone knows
And everyone knows rainbows follow rain