White, bright and yellow
No blue left to cry
No you in the middle of the night
No way around it

Was in the stars
All night long I'll be watching them
As I rest until tomorrow
Rest until tomorrow

Purple hush and velvet I'll remember them In, out, over It's not possible

No color here No color here No color here

All my mistakes woven in a rug Black, blue and dusty Is there a beauty there? Reach, reach, reach I'll be reaching now

Cryin' out
Is there an angel here?
As I rest until tomorrow
Rest until tomorrow

Emptiness and ice woven in this rug I'll surround the past Was there a beauty there?
No color here

No color And no beauty, sorry No color here No color And no angels either

No way around it Was in the stars No color here