

Couleurs

Nana Mouskouri

Yellow is the color of my true love's hair
In the morning when we rise
In the morning when we rise
That's the time, that's the time
I love the best

Blue is the color of the sky up high
In the morning when we rise
In the morning when we rise
That's the time, that's the time
I love the best

Green is the color of the sparnling corn
In the morning when we rise
In the morning when we rise
That's the time, that's the time
I love the best

Mellow is the feeling that I get
When I see him,
When I see him, oh, yeah
That's the time, that's the time
I love the best

Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without thinking, without thinking
Of the time, of the time
When I was in love