

## Couleurs

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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