

Colours & Shapes

Pale Saints

Tell what you're thinking of
And what is on your mind
I'm sorry for the way I made you feel
And when you've made your mind up
Come and tell me I was wrong
And I'll say the words I know you want to hear

Do I need you?
I can't say
Coloured shapes get in my way
And I can't decide if we were meant to be

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