

# Love Is A Wonderful Colour

The Icicle Works

My friend and I were talking one evening  
Beside some burning woods  
Trading tales of places we came upon  
When the times were good

Spoke of a girl, he viewed like no other  
Whom he had come to know  
I swallowed hard and listened intently  
Resigned beside the glow

Always there, it's standing proudly  
When all else falls down  
It's all around you, didn't it find you  
When you said you couldn't be found

When love calls me, I will be running swiftly  
To find out just what all the fuss is all about  
Unrelentless, deep in the strangest feelings  
Believe me, love is full of wonderful colour

I insist that you pick the wrong one  
To preach your theories to  
Simmer down, we'll run for a reason  
To see what faith can do

Love is a beacon on the horizon  
Watch when you touch down  
Reality finds you fumbling for reasons  
When the chance comes 'round

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Take my confidence to guide you  
Through the fallen hope inside you  
Love is full of wonderful colour

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