

Colours Fly Away

The Teardrop Explodes

More by luck than judgment here am I,
Smiling at the fighting once again,
Frightened of my hands,
Frightened of my friends,
Call it by a very different name.
Colours fly away from you,
Lost in valid wondering,
Angels fly their camoflage,
Darkness that is shattered by the dawn.
There's a new boy here to play our game,
Shoot my eyes out I could wake up dreaming,
This is where I score,
Wise up to my tricks,
Colour in my face and yell extremist.
Colours fly away from you,
Lost in valid wondering,
Angels fly their camoflage,
Darkness that is shattered by the dawn.
Someone's sleeping in my attic room,
Someone's watching everything I'm doing,
Harry Ranjet sings,
Save a song for me,
Heard you on the radio today.
Colours fly away!