

When Colors Break The Grey

Kingdom Come

Just like a Sunday - so calm and not in a haste
Preparing new ways - though it won't be the same
Remembering what has happened - demanding a lot of us
A new born romance - slowly flooding our place

On our way - back from where we came
Strong remains - never killed the flame
Can't erase - the writings on our face
So insane - when colors break the grey

And now we're back here - forgiving and willing to trust
We shed enough tears - supporting each other to adjust
Don't say the word forever - Don't push or break a wing
It got it's on pace - we'll know when to jump and to sing

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