

Colors of the World

The Innocence Mission

Blue could be a winter coat
or the sea, Lake Maureen, a window
or a downpour on my street.
This bit of yellow could be a leaf
or a beam of light, a girl in a taxi.

And I think of you in the colors of the world.
And I did meet you in the brotherhood of man
when I was traveling a long way from my home
and you are a friend of mine.

Black is the piano you play at school in the lobby,
looking out at the gray and orange,
green grass on your feet.

And I think of you in the colors of the world.
And I did meet you in the brotherhood of man
when I was traveling a long way from my home
and you are a friend of mine.