

True Colors

Abstract

Yeah
Felt the blues
Till they went and turned my vision red
Held my breath till I was purple
Hoping what you said
Would coincide
Ride or die
You should have specified
Riding while the vibe was high
And left for dead in trying times
Settled for
Less than I deserved
I always knew it sure
But seeing all the best in people
Is something that I need to cure
Something that I thought I learned
Every time I felt the burn
Love collecting wisdom
But the cost is more than what I earned
Painted every red flag green
Till it turned me blue
Moving on to better days
And skies to shine a better hue
Wishing that you could have seen
The colors that I painted you
Silver lining shined in every flaw
Like you would never do
Version that you never knew
Thought that's how you saw me too
Oh
So I'll confess it in the booth
I know my kind of heart
Is part of very few
Assigned you all these colors
It's a shame that they were never true

I wanna see your true colors
When it gets dark we'll be bright for each other
We all turn silver and gold
I wanna see your true colors
Now that we're getting old
I'm saying
I wanna see your true colors
When it gets dark we'll be bright for each other
We all turn silver and gold
I wanna see your true colors
Now that we're getting old

We took a road trip
Rolling stone souls west coast bound
Woke up new
In America's Last Home Town
With the smoke from the SoCal mountains
Biting the dust
Silver and gold
Highway 101
We made it to Bixby Bridge

I thought about jumping off
Got white flags in my memory
That get stuck in my thoughts
But you are not lost
You are just misplaced on one map
So fuck that
I would rather
Take every photo
Like it's my last roll of film
Find a pocket knife
Carve out my own free will
Savor the pink moments
And sunsets with no name
Cause you don't get a purple heart
For the inner conflicts you face
I am no historian
I just write it honestly
The rocky parts of life made me appreciate geology
The way the faces of the cliffs
Have sad expressions like ours
With their scabs and scars

"We are all mourning the passage of lost time"
Se said
It took an indigo child to demystify my death
As I kissed her forehead under cotton candy skies
I looked directly into her brown eyes
And I said

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So if you get old before I do
Promise me you'll let
Your true colors shine through
Nothing gold can stay
And our smiles sure fade
Hope you see the silver lining
When your hair turns gray
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