

Hidden Colors

Broadside

I wanted to write you in all of my songs
I always end up where I start
My empty pages
And if I could paint you like one of my French girls
Would we make love inside your car
Like crashing waves

Like neon lights we burn all night
Hidden colors
In the dark

She's perfect
Undoubtedly worth it
A rising sun at daybreak feels worthless
Self doubt in her mirror now
But doesn't reflect how
She's perfect
On more than the surface

Your fire burns bright
You are my light

One scroll through your gram
To make you feel bad
Evaluating who you are
Or who you aren't
The fact that you blessed us
The moment you woke up
Wish I could hang you up like art
Like Van Gogh's stars

Like neon lights we burn all night
Hidden colors
In the dark

She's perfect
Undoubtedly worth it
A rising sun at daybreak feels worthless
Self doubt in her mirror now
But doesn't reflect how
She's perfect
On more than the surface

Made to believe in silicone dreams
Don't have the looks of a fantasy
You'll never add up to anything
If you ask me what beautiful means
It's the power of a strong woman
Chasing her own dream

I need to make this clear

She's perfect
Undoubtedly worth it
A rising sun at daybreak feels worthless
Self doubt in her mirror now
But doesn't reflect how

She's perfect
On more than the surface

Your fire burns bright
You are my light

I wanted to write you in all of my songs
But there aren't enough words to describe
The fact that you blessed us the moment you woke up
I wish I could hang you up like...