Paint It, Black

Ciara

I see your red door, I want it painted black
No colors any more, I want them to turn black
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

I see the line of cars and they're all painted black
With flowers and my love, both never to come back
I see people turn their heads and quickly looked away
Like a newborn baby it just happens everyday

I look inside myself and see my heart is black
I see my red door, I must have it painted black
Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts
It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue
I could not foresee this thing happening to you
If I look hard enough into the setting sun
My love will laugh with me before the morning comes

I (I want to see your face painted black
Black as night, black as coal
I want to see the sun blotted out from the sky)

I've seen your red door, I want it painted black
(I want to see it painted, painted, painted black. Black as nig
ht, black as coal)
No colours any more, I want them to turn black
(I want to see the sun, blotted out from the sky)
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes
(I want to see it painted, painted, painted black. Black as nig
ht, black as coal)
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes
(I want to see the sun, blotted out from the sky)

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