## **Crooked Colours**

When you're holdin' on, feelin' shallow Doors are always closed, hallway cold and narrow When the phone's callin', the rain's pourin', I still follow 'Cause I'll be here (Ooh) for you When you're feelin' dried with the brittle lies, ocean callin' Feel that feeling die and there's no one home, can't help falli n' I'll be there (Ooh) for you I'll be there for you (Ooh) And I'm caught in your fire (Ooh) We'll burn tonight (Ooh) Still caught in your fire (Ooh) We'll be alright I'll be here for you I'll be here for you When you made the call, did you feel no better? And you said it all, it feels no clearer I'll be there (Ooh) for you I'll be there for you

- (Ooh) And I'm caught in your fire
- (Ooh) We'll burn tonight
- (Ooh) Still caught in your fire
- (Ooh) We'll be all right
- I'll be here for you
- I'll be here for you