

Instruments

Dream Sitch

Listening for the thunder
Swimmers in the rain
Instruments of wonder
Interfaces change
Mixing all the color
To recognize you in

Remind my feet
Of your step
You start the beat
And I won't forget
All the sweet colors on my mind

The song before I started
Was beautiful and strong
Without a doubt, each part was
Right where each belongs
But add a couple pieces
And now something's missing from

The wide and true
Space it left
For all the new
Space to get
Colored in with colors left to find

The wide and true
Space I leave
For trying to
Make believe
All your sweet colors on my mind
All your sweet colors on my mind
All your sweet colors on my mind