

Better Than Blue

Flyte

Love is a tangerine healer
That makes life an easy peeler
Once you get under the wrapper
It's all that really matters
And if no one believes us
We'll know it's true
Cause we've found a colour
Much better than blue

Love is the filter that flatters
When the London spring sun scatters
Aquamarine in the morning
Transforming through the afternoon
Till it's green as the iris
You're looking through
And you see a colour
Much better than blue
Better than blue
Better than blue
Better than blue

Love is a truth undiminished
It's the book you've almost finished
The moment you lower your eyelids
And you see those parma violet hues
If there's film in the camera
And half a good view
We'll capture a colour
Much better than blue
Better than blue
Better than blue
Better than blue

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