

# In Technicolour

Hemina

Re-watched the home videos  
The ones on vintage tapes  
Now covered in grain  
I can barely make out your face  
I breathed the air you breathe  
I mimed each word you'd say  
Like father, like son  
Only umteen years away

But if I could just only say goodbye to you

'Cause I'm blind  
Colourblind  
Blind in a world full of colour  
Blind  
Colourblind  
Blind in a world full of colour  
A boy without a father  
If I could only paint the black and white

With vivid colours of pink and green  
And open up your palette to the fascination that it could've been  
But I can't 'cause life is not a platform game  
With an HUD  
With more than one life  
But the choice is yours  
To spit chips or call  
But once you commit  
You'll have to sit our future out

I would give it all to talk again

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If I could take your hand and walk you through my life since  
Would it faze you at all or would I have to convince  
That being wholly selfish left indelible footprints  
In the way I see the world and how I'm swallowed by it?  
If I could freeze all time and show you where I am now  
Would you feel remorse or guilt that you chewed me up and spat me out?  
The parent's oath, always in the interest of your child  
You thought this was really it?

The final straw that you drew short  
At least you had a choice unlike this boy without a father  
Oh now, it's crystal clear  
I'm like you but I see in Technicolour  
The final straw that you drew short  
At least you had a choice unlike this boy without a father  
Oh now, it's crystal clear

I'm like you but I see in Technicolour

Blind

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A boy without a father

If I could only paint the black and white