

Color Decay

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A little like the colors fade away
(Right under)
Blind beginning of decay
(Broad under)
Blind beginning of decay
(Right under)

Little like the flowers of debate
(Stood by me in trials)
Of moving into place
(Stood by me in trials)
From gloom to grace

(Straight up right now)
Is so wonderful
Way beyond belief and dreams
Your voice is so beautiful
Like the voice of quiet spring

Little like the hours castaway
(Why wonder)
Time ain't either here to stay
(Why wonder)
Time will always pass away
(Why wonder)

Little like the sewers that you made
(Run blindly through piles)
Off something disobeyed
(Run blindly through piles)
Off disgrace

(Straight up right now)
Is so wonderful
Way beyond
Belief and dreams
Your voice is so beautiful
Like the voice of summer breeze