

## Souvenir

Mereba

Red is the color I wear when it's late  
And my doors knocked on 'round 8  
Grey is the color I wear when its cold  
I don't mind shaking, it keeps me awake  
Ahhh Red is the shade that I wear when I run  
Through misty mountains just chasing the sun  
Blue is the color and pale is the hue  
When I start thinking of you  
You...

Oh when I feel like I'm drifting  
I close my eyes and I'm sitting  
On that soft sand, slipping right through my hands  
Any time of the day I start floating away  
Looking at the sky, there were meteors exploding high, high  
On that soft sand, slipping right through my hands  
Remember

Green is the color that sprouts up in June  
Put it in paper and burn away blues  
Pink is the shade of the heart that I gave  
You as a Souvenir from our escape  
Ahhh

Oh when I feel like I'm drifting  
I close my eyes and I'm sitting  
On that soft sand, slipping right through my hands  
Any time of the day I start floating away  
Looking at the sky, there were meteors exploding high, high  
On that soft sand, slipping right through my hands  
Remember

I'm leaving Samsara  
I'm leaving Samsara  
I'm leaving Samsara