

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
Ahhhh 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
Ahhhh

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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