

Colours

No-Man

yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
in the morning when we rise,
in the morning when we rise.
that's the time, that's the time
I love the best.

green is the colour of the sparkling corn
in the morning when we rise,
in the morning when we rise.
that's the time, that's the time
I love the best.

blue is the colour of the sky
in the morning when we rise,
in the morning when we rise.
that's the time, that's the time
I love the best.

freedom's a word I rarely use
without thinking (oh yeah),
without thinking (oh yeah)
of the time, of the time
when I've been loved.

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