

# Colourblind

Peach PRC

I can't fucking do this, hahaha  
I suck!

I tried colouring you, changing your hue  
To inspire something all new that I couldn't do

Now all I paint is grey skies  
A rainbow washed in turpentine  
It left me in black and white  
I wasn't always colourblind

I'm not saying I love you, I just mean  
Maybe grass on your side really was green  
And I came in with a fire burning red  
And I turned your meadow yellow instead  
I'm not saying I miss you, I just think  
I have dreams where I kiss you and it's pink  
And I wake up in a room full of blue  
And I remember how violet looked on you

Tone down how I preferred every word  
And wash out all that you were, lines that I blurred

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Oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Ooh, woah  
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na  
I can't think of anything else  
I have like four notes in my brain and that's it  
This sucks (This sucks)  
I can't do anything else

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