

## Colin

Peter Broderick

I wait around till the image appears  
Then it's a melody to my ears  
And I know as long as you create  
I'll be here with my empty plate

Always and forever  
Always and forever

Move to my town then disappear  
Not that it matters 'cause I'm gone a year  
But I thought I'd come back and you'd be there  
Making a photo of my empty chair

Always and forever  
Always and forever

How many musics have you made?  
Even more than the hundreds I've played  
And I think that it's a treasure of gold  
Filling my heart as an empty mold

Always and forever  
Always and forever

[Peter Broderick:] I hope the little people inside  
survived?

[Colin Kenniff:] They did. It was a small miracle.