

Where the Colors Don't Go

Sam Phillips

In a white room, in a white head
In a cobweb of enterprise
Where the dreams sleep and fears keep

That's where the colors don't go
That's where the colors don't show

In one take, no give
Half live, half ignore
An endless chase in a small place

One world, one white flag
One shopping bag and restaurant
No surprise there
Only lies there

I want your eyes to color my world
And see our endless longing