

Colours

The Chevin

Into an ocean without a shore
Looking for freedom without a door
Healing the sickness without a cure
It's all lost in translation a little more

I know you never really loved me
But you hid it well
I know you never really wanted me
But I could never tell
I bid you all a fond farewell
Sometimes the rain will sting
Sometimes the colour drains from love

Turning the light out
To make it stop
I've given you what you wanted
But what you wanted is not a lot
Oh we're all guilty of a reckless heart sometimes
But don't act so reckless when you've got mine

I know you never really loved me
But you hid it well
I know you never really wanted me
But I could never tell
I bid you all a fond farewell
Sometimes the rain will sting
Sometimes the colour drains from love

The colour keeps running
The colour keeps running
The colour keeps running over
The colour keeps running
The colour keeps running
The colour keeps running over

I know you never really loved me
But you hid it well
I know you never really wanted me
But I could never tell
I bid you all a fond farewell
Sometimes the rain will sting
Sometimes it's everything you love
You love
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh