

Virginia Coalition "Telluride"

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She wore a green windbreaker, I guess it was her
brother's

And even though I never knew she wasn't like the
others

The weather's right and the stars align

She never knew the answer

She only knew what colors to choose

In all the time she chanced it

Its head was millions of miles behind her now

She never lost, but he never found

(Like to see) the colors of the sound

Her eyes were red and his sight was poor

And I'll never lose the longing for

Its head was millions of miles behind her now

She never lost, but he never found

(Like to see) the colors of the sound

Her eyes were red and his sight was poor

And I'll never lose the longing for

Telluride

I met her on the other side

Telluride

She wore a green windbreaker, it must have been her
brother's

And even though I never knew she wasn't like the
others

The weather's right and the stars align

She never knew the answer

She only knew what colors to choose

In all the time she chanced it

Its head was millions of miles behind her now

She never lost, but he never found

(Like to see) the colors of the sound

To lose what lays outside your door

And never lose the longing for

Telluride

I met her on the other side

Telluride

Telluride...
Whitewalled trees on a mountainside
Rural scenes and open skies
And photographs of all the life
That only lives in Telluride

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