

Young Liars

"Colours"

Visit "[Colours](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All the colours we aim for
Float through my head
But we can't remember them feels like
Fighting downtown traffic on a Friday night
What made us feel up to this
"Don't know" she said to me

Dip your hands in snowfall
Sink deep and cold
My hope was met with a slight of hand
I'd expect a collage of colours
Not white and grey
The seasons don't hesitate to rush us past that day

Barely covered by wet clothes
Our eyes go blank
No time to refresh

The train woke us up that night
Rumbling by
Never stopped, never kind
We fight them on the ride
We fight them inside
Your heavy head so full of fright

Without the proper eyes
We fly right by
Ten years time, colour blind
We can fight them on the ride
We fight them inside
Your heavy head so full of fright

All the colours we aim for
Float through my head
But we can't remember them feels like
Fighting downtown traffic on a Friday night
What made us feel up to this
"Don't know" she said to me

Dip your hands in snowfall
Sink deep and cold

My hope was met with a slight of hand
I'd expect a collage of colours
Not white and grey
The seasons don't hesitate to rush us past that day

The train woke us up that night
Rumbling by
Never stopped, never kind
We fight them on the ride
We fight them inside
Your heavy head so full of fright

Without the proper eyes
We fly right by
Ten years time, colour blind
We can fight them on the ride
We fight them inside
Your heavy head so full of fright

The train woke us up that night
Rumbling by
Never stopped, never kind
We fight them on the ride
We fight them inside
Your heavy head so full of fright

Without the proper eyes
We fly right by
Ten years time, colour blind
We can fight them on the ride
We fight them inside
Your heavy head so full of fright

Visit [Young Liars](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.