

Editors "Colours"

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You mean a lot to me
You've got a heart of gold
Everything falls apart
Leaves you in the cold

Purpose is scaring me
What if I can't see mine
Love on the filthy streets is so divine

You are the color, my dear
You are the color, my dear

You mean a lot to me
You've got a heart of gold

Once I have found the words
I'll loosen my hold

You are the color, my dear
You are the color, my dear
You are the color, my dear
You are the color, my dear

Fill your life with something else, baby
Fill your life with something else, baby
Fill your life with something else, baby
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