

Kashmir

"Yellow"

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

Coming home throw my leather jacket on the floor,
drink a cup of coffee through a book...

Ooh there is no one to spit on, except the little dirty
picture on the wall.

On the screen it's very hard for me to see through the
haze of dying children, dying children, dying children.
Grab a pen, try to draw a silly picture of a brain, hoping
that my own look better, but it's all just bits of paper
and I am getting nowhere.

This is just a very weak expression of how I felt that
wooden windy wednesday, windy wednesday, windy
wednesday.

I wanna do a masterpiece today.

Paint pictures of the moments passed away.

Put colours on the word I like to say.

On the brush there's a tiny yellow colour remain, but I
ain't gonna give up on this now.

I'll paint a sun from floor to ceiling, gonna make sure
that it's blinding.

This is just a very weak expression of how I felt that
wooden wendy wednesday, windy wednesday, windy
wednesday.

I wanna do a masterpiece today.

Paint pictures of the moments passed away.

Put colours on the words I like to say

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