

Lito Y Polaco

"The Colour Of Love"

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Here in my room, in splendid isolation
Alone in the gloom, in splendid isolation
Sometimes I need to be, left in my own company,
So here I am, in splendid isolation.
I'm falling away, in splendid isolation,
I'm hoping I'll stay, in splendid isolation,
If they were right I'd agree, but it's them they know not
me
So here I am in splendid isolation.
I'm floating in a sea of my subconscious thought,
And the skeletons are crawling from the closet walls,
No-one ever see's me, I don't make a sound'
And I don't know what I'm gonna do now
The motherless itch has got the best of me
Trancending the things that I will never be,
But all along hallucinating life somehow,
I still don't know what I'm gonna do now.
The pressure starts to push me through my loving
daze,
For a moment there I thought I'd lost me wicked ways,
It's not that I'm a leper when my mind allows
I don't know what I'm gonna do now.
Lennon is a memory in a student brain
Gripping thought pavilions guilt in freedom's chains
The virginal construction makes the masses 'wow'
And I don't know what I'm gonna do now
Well I see the moon, the stars, the hemisphere
I see the future and it don't look clear
The past is re-appearing on my fevered brow.
And I don't know what I'm gonna do now,
Yeah, I still don't know what I'm gonna do now...

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