

Lost In Colour "+354"

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Like a plane crash
It hits the best of us
And the colour burn off
To fade away
Mother says the time we have to live is never enough
And this is all we will ever have

You can hold back
To show some love for this
With reason to believe
And light the way
Father sends the map that holds the key to where you
should be
And it's everything we all seek

It's who we are
The air we breathe
To come so far
To make us
It's who we are
The air we breathe
To come so far
To make it

I was the one who burnt out the light
What can we ask for? what can we ask for?

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