

## Owl City "The Technicolor Phase"

Visit "[The Technicolor Phase](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am the red in the rose  
The flowers on the blankets on your bedroom floor  
And I am the gray in the ghost  
That hides with your clothes behind your closet door.

I am the green in the grass  
That bends back from underneath your feet  
And I am the blue in your back alley view  
Where the horizon and the rooftops meet.

If you cut me I suppose I would bleed the colors  
Of the evening stars.  
You can go anywhere you wish  
'Cause I'll be there, wherever you are  
(Wherever you are, wherever you are)

(I will always be your keys  
When we are lost in the Technicolor phase)

The black in the book  
The letters on the pages that you memorize  
And I am the orange in the overcast  
Of color that you visualize.

I am the white in the walls that soak up  
All the sound when you cannot sleep.  
And I am the peach in the starfish on the beach  
That wish the harbor wasn't quite so deep.

If you cut me I suppose  
I would bleed the colors of the evening stars  
(My darling)  
You can go anywhere you wish  
'Cause I'll be there, wherever you are  
(My darling)

Wherever you are  
Wherever you are  
Wherever you are

