

Sacha Sacket "Color"

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

They say
We dream
In black and white.
But you came
In color
Last night.

And you were riding me,
Riding me,
Home.
You were riding me,
Riding me,
Home.

They say
You moved
To Washington.
It rains a lot
in Washington.

Was I nightmare
Or was I too warm?
I'm a black mare
And I ride you home.

They say
If you sleep too much
You're a bum,
A lazy bum.
If you love too much,
You're still a horror,
Just a virgin horror.

Well I sleep too much
I love too much
I miss you.
Well I sleep to much
I love too much
I miss you.
Like a color
Like a color
I miss you.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.