

## **The Finn Brothers**

### **"All Of The Colors"**

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I can never forget  
The day we said goodbye  
Holding your hands  
A rainbow low in the sky

And all the colors there  
To gather you up  
And carry you up  
All the colors there  
To gather you up

Now, we're left here  
To get on with our things  
Writing it down  
And working with wood and strings

And all the colors there  
To open us up  
And bring us luck  
All the colors there  
To open us up

You went walking through that door  
Leaving it ajar  
Whenever things come to an end  
It takes a while to close it again

And all the colors gently  
Pushing it shut  
And pushing it shut

All the colors there  
To open us up  
And bring us luck

All the colors there  
To gather us up  
To gather us up  
To gather us up  
To gather you up  
Again

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