

## Alan Pownall "Colourful Day"

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If your mind seeds so many questions,  
Misery is never gone astray.  
Your trail, my thought, what an awkward  
System to be playing on the brain.  
My make-up, the pillow when I wake up,  
Stains in a way that seems to drown me.  
It's rude to point but attention's what I want,  
And she told me that I look like David Bowie.

Chorus

It's all in my mind now,  
But I can't help thinking why it's so so quiet.  
When I woke up it was like this,  
What a colourful day I have been welcomed with

In the focus I wanted you to notice  
Everything I'm trying to improve  
Up early, I'm telling you a story  
So look at me when I'm talking to you  
A private number, I'm curiously under  
The impression that I'm subject to surveillance  
So tragic, I'm mixed up in the magic  
And everybody's trying to make a difference

Chorus

It's all in my mind now,  
But I can't help thinking why you're so so quiet.  
When I woke up it was like this,  
What a colourful day I have been welcomed with.

You never wanted anything more,

Are you, so clever, wanted everything more.

Chorus

It's all in my mind now,  
But I can't help thinking why you're so so quiet.  
When I woke up it was like this,  
What a colourful day I have been welcomed with

