

Allan Taylor

"Colour To The Moon"

Visit "[Colour To The Moon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You were just another sideshow in a back street
carnival
I was walking the high wire, trying not to fall
Just another way of getting through anyone would do,
but it was you
And you were just another sideshow and I was trying
not to fall

Ah, but you were tender, as soft summer wind
Someone to remember when the cold closes in
You were colour to the moon
You were flowers come to bloom with sweet perfume
And you were tender as soft summer wind

And I've seen the dark side when I'm trying to find the
light
Seen the shadows fade away on the wrong side of
night
Heard a song coming through and when I'm looking for
you, I sing blue
Too long on the dark side, trying to find the light

And you were just another sideshow and I was trying
not to fall
Trying not to fall

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