

Fading Colours, Colours

What is blue
Expands the space inside us
Raising high...
What is green
Spreads on the grass
Waking the thrills of love
What is burning
Turns the entrails
Messing up hands with pitch
What is white
Covers faces suddenly
Bringing indissoluble to the end
Life is not a dream
You run away, run away...
Slower every day
Slower every day
Love is like a film
You sit and watch
And then you're fed up
Colours are burning...
Colours are fading...