

Blind Pilot - The Colored Night

tom:

I was in between
 I wasn't offering
 I was a burnin' branch
 Close to feeling tall
 Almost afraid to fall
 I was made of chance
 And when the colours bleed
 Mix of my memories
 When i ride the moon
 I'll just be a sound you heard
 I'll be a foreign word
 It's me and your type of blue
 And i leave that here with you

Ohhh
 Lines wither
 And you got a face like no other
 I'll keep it where i see things right
 Ohhh
 Darkness comes
 But you got a way like no other one
 I'll keep it where my black keeps light

Make me a mirror of
 All that i cannot love
 Let me hold the cast

Of my favourite years
 The truth how they gave me here
 And that that they last
 Let that be my last

Ohhh
 Lines wither
 And you got a face like no other
 I'll keep it where i see things right
 Ohhh
 Darkness comes
 But you got a way like no other one
 I'll keep it where my black keeps light
 ()
 Ohhh
 And a darkness i do not know
 If it takes me i feel you glow
 In a darkness i do not know

Ohhh
 Lines wither
 And you got a face like no other
 I'll keep it where i see things right
 Ohhh
 Darkness comes
 But you got a way like no other one
 I'll keep it where my black keeps light

[Final]

Acordes

