

Painting by Numbers

Painting by numbers
I'm looking for colours
Painting by numbers
I'm looking for colours
Don't find another one
I've only just begun

You make me want to know you!
You make me want to hold you!

I'm waiting
I'm waiting for a clue
A clue to the identity
And I'm searching for honesty or lies
Go on taking views or taking sides

You make me want to know you!
You make me want to hold you!
I'm running – I'm running to the goal
With the weight upon my shoulder
All shivering with cold
I'm falling – I'm falling to the ground
A grey and faded memory
A long forgotten sight
A long forgotten sound

Blue! The colour flooding through me
As you left me on my own
To watch the world go by – pass me by!
Yellow is the jealousy
A self-destructive energy
That always took a grip on me
It follows me around
A saffron shadow hand
Beating at the door
Looking at my life:
"A rose tinted spectacle"
Justified experiences
So coloured and respectable

The light's too bright
To let the truth come in again
Don't lock me in a cell
Don't throw away the key!
I've got no ground to stand on
No company but me