

World of Colour

People said I painted dreams, but that isn't how it seems,

This is no **fantasy**, I paint my own **reality**, yeh,

A hidden world in green and blue,

In every picture there's a clue,

Of who I'm trying to be, I paint my own **reality**,

And when life drags me down,

I found, in a world a colour, the **universe** is mine,

In a world of colour, you could draw outside the lines,

And when I paint the flowers, they live on and never die,

I have no need for feet when I have wings to fly.

When I paint ribbons in my hair, they share my thoughts all **knotted** there,

They hold a piece of me, I paint my own reality,

And when I have something to decide,

I draw a *Xolo* dog as my spirit guide, this is my **ancestry**,

I paint my own reality,

Let them see the world you see, trust me!

In a world of colour, the secrets I **reveal**,

In world of colour, I decide what's real,

And when I paint the flowers,

They live on and never die,

I have no need for feet when I have wings to fly.

In a world of colour, colour x 4

Every night, we'll have some pain, a little sun, a little rain,

A little hope, a little fear, a little doubt, a little cheer,

Every night we'll have some pain, a little sun, a little rain,

A little hope, a little fear, a little doubt, a little cheer,

INSTRUMENTAL

Look at me, I know it's true.... I am just as strange as you,

We both have a light side, let your wings open wide,

Ohhhhhhh

In a world of colour, you can see this through my eyes,

In world of colour, I don't have to **compromise**,

And when I paint the flowers, they live on and never die,

I have no need for feet, I painted wings to fly,

In a world of colour, colour x 4

If the mountain that you dream of, seems too high to ever climb,

Get yourself a pair of rainbow wings to fly.

