

Touch Red

Chromatics

I see the clear waves in my dreams
At night you're lying next to me
My fingers running through your hair
Like entries in your diary

Touch red
You're cold as ice
Touch blue
The taste of water
Touch red
Inside your eyes
Touch blue
The world needs color

I feel the clear waves in my dreams
I want the ocean in your arms
The beach is slipping through my hands
Your eyes are painted like a doll's

Touch red
You're cold as ice
Touch blue
The taste of water
Touch red
Before you're gone
Touch blue
The world needs color