

Every Colour You Are

David Sylvian

I touched his hand
Burned like coal
Put pay to the devil
And saw the mountain fall
Feel like crying
The jokes gone to far
You can be anything you want
Every colour you are
Family man
His patience tried
Put a torch to his home
And warmed his hands by the fire
The greed of desire
My roads uncrossed
White lined and tarred
By believing in you
Every colour you are