

# Purple

Feeder

I think I'm coming round  
Coming round to a way of thinking now  
Trying to find the ground  
Somewhere new to stop us slipping  
Always, always straight back down

Kicking out the fool  
There's no sense in us going under now  
Holding on to you  
Trying to swim but we're treading water  
Always, always straight back down

I think that you're the one  
The color never runs  
A hand that heals me over, over today  
You take away the grey  
Bring the color as it fades  
A hand that heals me over, over

Comfort in the sound  
Lift the world from off your shoulders now  
Lying on the ground  
Staring up at a face that haunts you  
Always, always straight back down

Reaching out a hand  
Course there's no life without the purple  
Always, always straight back down

I think that you're the one  
The color never runs  
A hand that heals me over, over today  
You take away the grey  
Bring the color as it fades  
A hand that heals me over, over

Always, always straight back down  
I think I'm coming rround  
Coming round to a way of thinking  
Always, always straight back down

I think that you're the one  
The color never runs  
A hand that heals me over, over today  
You take away the grey  
Bring the color as it fades  
A hand that heals me over, over again

I think that you're the one  
The color never runs  
A hand that heals me over, over today  
You take away the grey  
Bring the color as it fades  
A hand that heals me over, over