

Blue for the blue, I feel when I'm feelin' down
On the ground, feelin' down that could be most any day
Green for the eyes, take a look around when the sun goes down
And the sun goes down in the strangest way
Red for the light, gotta stop this thing
Find a song to sing that is everything
That I meant to say, meant to say

Pray for the eyes that are blind like the world
Never see the good, that is done to the bad
It's too late to see
Two of us make it easier, to read the signs
Memorize the lines, you play with me
One for the road, I'll be on my way
Come another day, when the things we say
Find a way to be, way to be

Autumn calls for a change of year, bringin' winter near us
Greens are brown and disguise a sign
Wintertime is a razorblade that the devil made
It's a price we pay for the summertime
Spring days come, it's hard to know
Where the rain comes from, where the children go
It's a nursery rhyme, nursery rhyme