

Box Of Crayons

Jillette Johnson

My bed is white
My floor is blue
My walls are red
My door is too
My eyes are brown
My skin is tan
I am the colors of a woman

And every night inside my room
I lie awake and think of you
And though I'll never play that part
You are the color of my heart

Dadadadadadadadadadada da da da

And when I wake I look outside
I watch the buildings multiply
My walls are red
My beds still white
Just as empty as last night

Dadadadadadadadadadada da da da

Your eyes are green
your hair is black
you are the colors that I lack
Your hands are strong
Your skin is tan
You are the colors [?] of me

Dadadadadadadadadadada da da da

My box of crayons
My box of crayons
My box of crayons

Color me outside my lines
Color me outside my lines
Color me outside my lines

My bed is white
My floor is blue
My walls are red
My door is too
My eyes are brown
Your eyes are green
They are the only color
They are the only color

Dadadadadadadadadadada da da da

The only
The only
The only color

Yeah Yeah

You are the only color I can see