

# All of Your Colours

Joe Brooks

The colours of your wings, they were faded  
And hung by the sides of your jeans in this shadow  
The story untold of a girl who'd forgotten her dreams

The words on your lips they sat so neatly  
Spoke with a perfect restraint in their record  
A longing unfolds of a voice that was never heard  
So I listened to every word

Now I will never leave  
Despite these words  
And all of the tides around us  
So you can spread your wings  
And all of your colours  
Will light up the skies above us, oh  
And all of your colours  
Will light up the skies

Collect your thoughts and your things  
We'll be gone by the light of the morning  
So don't you ever give up, 'cause I will never give in  
Where there's hope there is strength to begin

I will never leave  
Despite these words  
And all of the tides around us  
So you can spread your wings  
And all of your colours  
Will light up the skies above us, oh

And all of your colours  
And all of your colours  
Will light up the skies

The colours of your wings  
They were faded  
The hour lie your greener grass, girl  
So I bought you a brush  
and I stood back to watch  
A woman then color her world

I will never leave  
Despite these words  
And all of the tides around us  
So you can spread your wings  
And all of your colours  
Will light up the skies above us  
And all of your colours  
And all of your colours  
Will light up the sky  
Will light up the sky