

# Color

## July For Kings

Moments of here  
forever in between  
turning a year  
turning a dream  
turning the shade  
of everything else  
to see for myself.  
What's hiding behind  
a drive in the rain  
tears for the strangers  
a life in your name  
I've been thinking about  
living without  
if the colors change

Maybe I'm the gentle devil  
with the guilty smile  
where the hell is now or never  
but I thought for a while  
maybe you're the perfect angel  
but the dust won't clear  
it was not enough to keep you here.

Somehow I'm still standing  
I've always been the one to find new light  
when the sun won't burn  
somehow I'm still floating  
I've always been the one to sing new songs  
when the color turns.

Moments of now  
couldn't sustain  
belief in somehow  
acceptance of pain  
the color alone  
the color of home  
the vision remains

It was black into white  
fall into gray  
too wrong or too right  
or too far away  
I've been thinking about  
living without  
these colors today.

Maybe I'm the gentle devil  
with the long black coat  
where the hell is now or never  
but the memories float  
maybe you're the perfect angel  
but the heaven wouldn't show  
it was just too hard to let you go.

Somehow I'm still standing  
I've always been the one to find new light  
when the sun won't burn

somehow I'm still floating  
I've always been the one to sing new songs  
when the color turns.

Moments of here  
forever in between  
turning a year  
turning a dream  
turning the shade  
of everything else  
and maybe I'm finally learning how to tell

when I'm better off just standing....  
I've always been the one to find new light  
when the color turns..