

Colours at a Funeral

Leah McFall

I keep waiting for the part
We start painting this work of art
I'm running a fiction film in my head
Of what you and me could be
Of what you and me should be

Oh it's too late, too late, too late
We've turned to dust
Yeah it's too late, too late, too late
I had to bury us

I thought love was going to be beautiful
Feel like I wore colour to a funeral
We're born and we died
I know I'll be alright
It's just that I thought love was gonna be beautiful
I wore colour to a funeral

We're faded
There's only grey and water
And it's like we traded lonely for landmines
Been holding a picture frame
In my mind I thought you and me could be
Cause the one that I own is empty

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I thought love was gonna be beautiful
I thought love was gonna be beautiful
But I feel like I wore colour to a funeral

Told me love was immortal, no
So how come I am standing
How come I am standing on the grain
So how come I am standing
How come I am standing on the grain
So how come I am standing
How come I am standing on the grain

I thought love was gonna be beautiful
I thought love was gonna be beautiful
But I feel like I wore colour to a funeral