If I get the colors I would paint an art piece for you. That very art piece no one ever could complete. And I guess nothing would compare your looking, No paint dots will ever get mixed to colors that you wear.

If I get the colors I would paint an art piece for you, That very art piece no one ever could complete.

If I get the colors, if I get the words, I will search for you, I would make you the best mixtape in the recorder.

If I get the words I would write a song for you.

But there is not words enough to make it.

And if I ever learnt to sing I would sing that song for you,
I would sing it loud and clear so everyone could hear that
I never gave up on you, I would write a song for you,
But there is not words enough to make it.

I will search for you, The most secret treasures get far away from here, But not as far that I might get lost and never see you again, If that might happen I will find those broken glasses Which $I\square ve$ been looking for so long.

But if I now couldn \Box t see, when would these glasses be stuck on me?

But if I now couldn \square t see, when would these glasses be stuck on me?

But if I now couldn \square t see, when would these glasses be stuck on me?

But if I now couldn \square t see, when would these glasses be stuck on me?

If I get the colors, if I get the words
I will search for you
I would make you the best mixtape in the recorder.

If I get the colors, if I get the words
I will search for you,
You