

**Colour of My Pain**

( P Gould / A Slavik)

I ran down the history  
like a movie in my mind  
took it all apart  
but when the mystery  
unravelling I did find  
a broken heart  
I'd never believe it  
if I hadn't seen it  
with my own eyes  
well I was so surprised  
no way to relieve it  
and I don't have the words to say  
how I feel inside

As I walk on by  
you don't wanna meet my eye

What is the colour of my pain?  
when you see red I'm black and blue again  
green with envy all the same  
you know that I might never love again

Five dream bottles  
left standing on my wall  
and it's a long way down  
and if those bottles  
should accidentally fall  
would you come around  
I'm looking for time out  
hanging the sign out  
but when the money's gone  
and it won't be long (go man, go)  
I'm gonna find out  
it seems she had the best of me  
shattered now my crystal frame of mind

What is the colour of my pain?  
when you see red I'm black and blue again  
green with envy all the same  
you know that I might never love again

When I'm out cold, I know you're warm and dry  
each time I fall, I see you floating by  
I know my fear, is to you a natural high  
we shared our dreams, but only you could fly

What is the colour of my pain?  
when you see red I'm black and blue again  
green with envy all the same  
to know that I might never love again

What is the colour of my pain?  
When you see red I'm black and blue again  
my tears were lost in all the rain  
you know that I might never love again