

Colors – Halsey

Your little brother never tells you but he loves you so
You said your mother only smiled on her TV show
You're only happy when your sorry head is filled with dope
I hope you make it to the day you're 28 years old

You're dripping like a saturated sunrise
You're spilling like an overflowing sink
You're ripped at every edge but you're a masterpiece
And now you're tearing through the pages and the ink

Everything is blue
His pills, his hands, his jeans
And now I'm covered in the colors
Pulled apart at the seams
And it's blue
And it's blue

Everything is grey
His hair, his smoke, his dreams
And now he's so devoid of color
He don't know what it means
And he's blue
And he's blue

You were a vision in the morning
When the light came through
I know I've only felt religion
When I've lied with you
You said you'll never be forgiven
'til your boys are too
And I'm still waking every morning
But it's not with you

You're dripping like a saturated sunrise
You're spilling like an overflowing sink
You're ripped at every edge but you're a masterpiece

And now you're tearing through the pages and the ink

Everything is blue

His pills, his hands, his jeans

And now I'm covered in the colors

Pulled apart at the seams

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Everything is grey

His hair, his smoke, his dreams

And now he's so devoid of color

He don't know what it means

And he's blue

And he's blue

You were red and you liked me 'cause I was blue

You touched me and suddenly I was a lilac sky

And you decided purple just wasn't for you

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And now I'm covered in the colors

Pulled apart at the seams

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Everything is grey

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And now he's so devoid of color

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Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych