

# Blind Pilot - The Colored Night

tom:

I was in between  
 I wasn't offering  
 I was a burnin' branch  
 Close to feeling tall  
 Almost afraid to fall  
 I was made of chance  
 And when the colours bleed  
 Mix of my memories  
 When i ride the moon  
 I'll just be a sound you heard  
 I'll be a foreign word  
 It's me and your type of blue  
 And i leave that here with you

Ohhh  
 Lines wither  
 And you got a face like no other  
 I'll keep it where i see things right  
 Ohhh  
 Darkness comes  
 But you got a way like no other one  
 I'll keep it where my black keeps light

Make me a mirror of  
 All that i cannot love  
 Let me hold the cast

Of my favourite years  
 The truth how they gave me here  
 And that that they last  
 Let that be my last

Ohhh  
 Lines wither  
 And you got a face like no other  
 I'll keep it where i see things right  
 Ohhh  
 Darkness comes  
 But you got a way like no other one  
 I'll keep it where my black keeps light  
 ( Em C G D7 )

Ohhh  
 And a darkness i do not know  
 If it takes me i feel you glow  
 In a darkness i do not know

Ohhh  
 Lines wither  
 And you got a face like no other  
 I'll keep it where i see things right  
 Ohhh  
 Darkness comes  
 But you got a way like no other one  
 I'll keep it where my black keeps light

[Final]

## Acordes

