Charlie Landsborough, What Colour Is The Wind

What colour is the wind, Daddy
Is it yellow, red or blue
When he's playing with my hair, Daddy
Does he do the same to you
When he's dying does his colour fade
Is a gentle breeze a lighter shade
Just like his friend the sea
The wind feels blue to me

When the blackbird starts to sing, Daddy Do the flowers hear him, too When he's pouring out his heart, Daddy Tell me, what do roses do Do they cast their scent upon the air And is fragrance just a rose in prayer Giving thanks to God above For the blackbird's song of love

CHORUS: Blow, wind, blow Wild and free My Daddy says You're a lot like me

I know each colour Its shape and size I've seen them all With my Daddy's eyes

I know that grass is green, Daddy I've touched it with my toes And snow is purest white, Daddy I've felt it with my nose But my favorite colour has to be The colour of your love for me And Daddy, I've been told That love is always gold

REPEAT CHORUS: My Daddy says You're a lot like me What colour is the wind