

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