

July For Kings, Color

Moments of here
forever in between
turning a year
turning a dream
turning the shade
of everything else
to see for myself.
What's hiding behind
a drive in the rain
tears for the strangers
a life in your name
I've been thinking about
living without
if the colors change

Maybe I'm the gentle devil
with the guilty smile
where the hell is now or never
but I thought for a while
maybe you're the perfect angel
but the dust won't clear
it was not enough to keep you here.

Somehow I'm still standing
I've always been the one to find new light
when the sun won't burn
somehow I'm still floating
I've always been the one to sing new songs
when the color turns.

Moments of now
couldn't sustain
belief in somehow
acceptance of pain
the color alone
the color of home
the vision remains

It was black into white
fall into gray
too wrong or too right
or too far away
I've been thinking about
living without
these colors today.

Maybe I'm the gentle devil
with the long black coat
where the hell is now or never
but the memories float
maybe you're the perfect angel
but the heaven wouldn't show
it was just too hard to let you go.

Somehow I'm still standing
I've always been the one to find new light
when the sun won't burn
somehow I'm still floating
I've always been the one to sing new songs
when the color turns.

Moments of here
forever in between
turning a year

turning a dream
turning the shade
of everything else
and maybe I'm finally learning how to tell

when I'm better off just standing....
I've always been the one to find new light
when the color turns..