

The Innocence Mission, Bright As Yellow

And you live your life
with your arms
stretched out.
Eye to eye when speaking.
Enter rooms with great joy shouts,
happy to be meeting.

And bright,
bright,
bright, bright as yellow,
warm as yellow.

And I do not want to be a rose.
I do not wish to be pale pink,
but flower scarlet, flower gold.
And have no thorns to distance me,

but be bright,
bright,
bright, bright as yellow,
warm as yellow.

Even if I'm shouting,
even if I'm shouting
here
inside.
Even if I'm shouting,
do you see that I'm
wanting,
that I want to be so so
bright,
bright,
bright, bright as yellow,
warm as yellow.