

Andy Hunter, Technicolour

Sometimes I lost my way
Blinded I stumbled through each day
Chasing the answers in the dark
Swimming against the tide
I struggled to reach the other side
But I knew you'd be there
With a signal and flare to save me
When I'm feeling blue
Black and white seem to follow me
Technicolour light filters through the haze

When I'm hearing gray
Cut the noise, find some clarity
Stereophonic sound
Racing through my veins
You pulled me through into the light
Locked in your gaze, I feel alive
I've shed my skin, learnt from the pain
Reborn from within. Reality changed