Broadcast, Colour Me In

I am grey, still on the page Oh colour me in Just an outline, sketchy but fine Oh colour me in

If green is chasing the hills over miles If blue is pursuing the sky If the red of your heart doesn't mind Where to begin to colour me in

Something new and nothing to do I'm just the idea I must be real cause somehow I feel That I'm just the idea

Let's share the blue of the towering sky The green of the hills that run by Leave the red of your heart to decide If you cannot choose which colour to use

I'll always wait, it's never too late To colour me in To colour me in

Today or next year I'll always be near if you want to colour me in