

Color Green, School Of Life

Everybody sees what they want to see
They don't look too deep
To save themselves
But if everybody sees what they want to see
They won't find the gold
Inside the well

There's a school of love
There's a school of hate
And the courses, they will collide
in the school of life

Time's a lover, time's a fighter with all of us
It don't give us much
And there's no choice

And it's a gift, it's a sign
to love all we love
Maybe that's enough
to find a voice

There's a school of love
There's a school of hate
And the courses, they will collide
in the school of life

We gotta live every single day
Never look back and wonder what we said
We ain't got time to worry 'bout regrets

There's not much time
There's not much time
There's not much time
There's not much time

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