

Eric Carmen, Rose Coloured Glasses

I'm an ivory tower boy
Never quite put down the toys
I always think the best of them all
I see only sunny skies
With the wool over my eyes
I never seem to find the crack or the fault

I see it all through rose coloured glasses
And I only see what matters to me
I see you all through rose coloured glasses, yeah
The road that I chose is coloured rose

It's a funny sort of haze
All full of dreams of yesterdays
And the dreams are so real you could cry
And you know the grass is green
On the side you've never seen

And the thought is what helps you get by

I see it all through rose coloured glasses
And I only see what matters to me
I see you all through rose coloured glasses, yeah
The road that I chose is coloured rose

As I grow a little more
Wonder what this all is for
And the brass ring is slipping away
I would keep the glasses near
And would shed a quiet tear
And maybe smile inside as I say

I see it all through rose coloured glasses
And I only see what matters to me
I see you all through rose coloured glasses, yeah
The road that I chose is coloured...