

Fred Astaire, I Used To Be Color-Blind

(from "Carefree")

Strange

How a dreary world can suddenly change
To a world as bright as the evening star

Queer

What a difference when your vision is clear
And you see things as they really are

I used to be color-blind

But I met you and now I find

There's green in the grass

There's gold in the moon

There's blue in the skies

That semi-circle that was always hanging about

Is not a storm cloud, it's a rainbow

And you brought the colors out

Believe me it's really true

Till I met you I never knew

A setting sun could paint such beautiful skies

I never knew there were such lovely colors

And the big surprise

Is the red in your cheeks

The gold in your hair

The blue in your eyes