

# Jill Sobule, Living Color

You've opened up my careful eyes...  
Woke up from a black and white slumber.  
I notice things I didn't before.  
I dream with you in Living Color...  
In Living Color, now.

Fingertips touch a granite heart  
I open up like a flower.  
Light as the wind that carries me there...  
Into the land of Living Color  
Of Living Color.

Time can now pass through the haze.  
Memories form more bright.  
Loving you dulled senses come alive...  
In Living Color.  
In Living Color, now.

A wet moon shines a prised light  
Reflecting a vision of wonder.  
I notice things I didn't before.  
I see myself in Living Color.

Time can now pass through the haze.  
Memories form more bright.  
Loving you dulled senses come alive.  
In Living Color.  
In Living Color, now.

Loving you dulled senses come alive.