

# Joan Baez, Colours

Yellow is the color of my true love's hair  
In the morning, when we rise, In the morning, when we rise  
That's the time  
That's the time  
I love the best  
Green is the color of the sparkling corn  
In the morning, when we rise, In the morning, when we rise  
That's the time  
That's the time  
I love the best  
Blue is the color of the sky  
In the morning, when we rise, In the morning, when we rise  
That's the time  
That's the time  
I love the best  
Mellow is the feeling that I get  
When I see her, uhh-hmm, When I see her, oh yeah  
That's the time  
That's the time  
I love the best  
Freedom is a word I rarely use  
Without thinking, oh yeah, Without thinking, hm-m  
Of the time  
Of the time  
When I've been loved  
Yellow is the color of my true love's hair  
In the morning, when we rise, In the morning, when we rise  
That's the time  
That's the time  
I love the best