

# Keepsake, Color By Number

And I remember when this used to be fun.  
Now it holds such a dark place all the friends I've lost.  
Is it because of me?  
They said I couldn't do it but I still swear I will.  
Songs of woo, so dad to see them go.  
Soon I'll pull the best trick of all.  
Soon I'll just disappear.  
Color by number, it's not just a game but it's part of me all the same.  
Was I too blind to see?  
Or was it just cold hands and feet.  
All the friends I've lost, was it because of me?