

Kevin Tellie, Pink In A Grey Night

I look ay my life
I sit back and pace my steps
I zip up my jacket and lay down on the piano

I try to tell you that I love your eyes
But nothing comes out
So I repeat 'hi'

I'm blue in a white world
I'm walking too backwards
I stare in the sun's bowl
And I cry into my heart

I try to focus my eyes
But my palms are soaking wet
Imagination of colors
We'll fly to Hawaii
Mixed conversation
And dining in Hawaii

I'm blue in a white world
I'm walking too backwards
I live in a glass room
And I cry on the piano

So many phone calls
My life's in my coffee
I cant read your mind
So I go by mine
So many phone calls
I'm pink in a grey night

I'm blue in a white world
I'm walking too backwards
I dream with my eyes closed
And I cry into my heart
Yeah I dream with my eyes closed
And I cry into my heart

I try to focus my eyes
But the glass is too thick
Imagination of colors
I wanna meet you in the hallway
Fly to Hawaii
Love you in the hallway
I'm pink in a grey night