

# 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