

# Lisa Germano, Of Love & Colors

People. all us f\*\*ked-up people,  
What are we gonna do  
With ourselves  
And our addictions  
And our desire to kill each other?  
And special things, your own dreams?

People. all us f\*\*ked-up people,  
Can't we see behind the pain of losing?  
I had a dream of love and colors,  
And all the while it seemed real,  
And in this dream, we were unique.  
Couldn't it be? I wasn't cryin' before he died,  
He died so young  
And I can't see you anymore,  
'cause there's no answers here,  
There's no feeling.

People. all us f\*\*ked-up people,

Can't we see beyond the pain of losing one another?  
I had this dream of trust and beauty,  
And all the while, it seemed real,  
And in this dream, we were not fighting.  
Couldn't it be? you gave it up,  
You lost your reason. you never saw  
You are unique. you spread your wings  
And cut 'em off. you're only hurting.

People, all our f\*\*ked-up smiles  
We quit dreaming long ago and our  
Distrust and our addictions and our desire  
To kill each other makes all the sense in the world  
You just f\*\*ked up for a moment. you're only hurting  
That's just like me  
That's just like me  
That's just like me  
I had this dream of love and colors.