

# Lynn Anderson, Million Shades Of Blue

The dying flames of love are slowly flickering  
Upon the walls of dreams I built around you  
They slowly sail away leaving scars of loneliness  
And my wealth will be a million shades of blue  
My tears will fall on any abuse in you of the rose colored love that we once knew  
My plan for happiness will soon be all ashes  
And my wealth will be a million shades of blue  
[ piano ]  
My tears will fall...