

One Dollar Short, Seven Colours

Seven colours of reflection
Deceit with smoke and mirrors
Led you to believe in me
I tried to warn you
but you refused to listen to me
my eyes are wide open
I'm seeing clearly for the first time in my life
my eyes are wide open
I'm seeing clearly now
This is an illusion
My eyes are wide open
Seven colours of reflection
They sparkle shine and shimmer
Fictions of fidelity
I tried to warn you
but you refused to listen to me
my eyes are wide open
I'm seeing clearly for the first time in my life
my eyes are wide open
I'm seeing clearly now
This is an illusion
My eyes are wide open