

Owl City, The Technicolor Phase

I am the red in the rose
The flowers on the blankets on your bedroom floor
And I am the gray in the ghost
That hides with your clothes
Behind your closet door

I am the green in the grass
That bends back from underneath your feet
And I am the blue in your back alley view
Where the horizon and rooftops meet

If you cut me I suppose I would bleed
The colors of the evening stars
You can go anywhere you wish
Cause I'll be there wherever you are
(Wherever you are)

I will always be your case
When we are lost in the Technicolor phase

I am the black in the book
The letters on the pages that you memorize
And I am the orange in the overcast
A color that you visualize

I am the white in the walls
That soak up all the sound
When you cannot sleep
And I am the peach in the starfish on the beach
That wish the harbor wasn't quite so deep

If you cut me I suppose I would bleed
The colors of the evening stars
(My darling)
You can go anywhere you wish
Cause I'll be there wherever you are
(My darling)
(Wherever you are)