

Rain Tree Crow, Every Colour You Are

I touched his hand
It burned like coal
I put paid to the devil
And I saw the mountain fall
Fall on

Feel like crying
The joke's gone too far
You can be anything you want
Every colour you are

A family man
His patience tried
Put a torch to his home
and warmed his hands by the fire
No greed, no desire

My road's uncrossed
White lined and tarred
By believing in you
Every colour you are