

Red Lorry Yellow Lorry, Too Many Colors

Recognize you feel alive
And all the things you could be now
You broke the spell now
Who can tell exactly what you want to be
Too many colors are in your hands
And now you are the only one to realize
What's in those eyes

Too many colors are in your hands
Colors in your hands, colors in your hands

Thinking that you were alone
And no one ever really cared
To be alive is half the prize
And now it's really up to you
Too many colors are in your hands
And stuck for choice
now hear your voice
Don't complicate the things you do

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