

# Remy Shand, The Colour Of Day

Was I ever right  
In wantin' to lay down beside, all the dreaming  
I think that I'll stand up with all my might  
And take my chances  
All the while, all the while  
You're bitter sweet and full of favors  
Just beggin' ta take the chance  
In a way, I was demandin'  
Glad that I'm grounded  
Cause all I ever wanna be, is free

No safer than sorry (hey y)  
No plans to ignore it  
I'm keepin' this glory  
Like the colour of the day

And I recognize,  
The price that must be paid, for salvation  
You know that I want-ya ta figure out  
Just what you started in lookin'  
When, it ain't no backseat praise to putya under  
Do you feel when it's safe to say  
How your childhood was all over  
Now that you've grown up  
You've gone and thrown it all away

No safer than sorry (hey y)  
No plans to ignore it  
I'm keepin' this glory  
Like the colour of the day (2x)