

# River Phoenix, Too Many Colors

My closet is all  
I have for secrets  
I lived once before  
Indoors just like fox painting  
That may be grateful

I lost my real reason  
I was scared  
Taste was real

There were too many colors

Wake up to more  
To Juddervision  
Made up with colors

Wake up to more  
To Juddervision  
Other colors

Somehow we get trapped in  
Too unlikely straight-jackets  
Top tailors, pay all

We'll say, "Well, they suit you!"

They sold you that credit  
Stressed brainless, you can't budge  
Sleeping elves in black/white dreams

Inside it seems like treason

Wake up to more  
To Juddervision  
Made up with colors

Wake up to more  
To Juddervision  
Made up with colors

This world is colored in  
By your own hearts  
It could be melting pot  
For soldier's crayons

This world has more  
Than I wanted it for  
Too many colors are mixed wrong