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

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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