

Saigon Kick, Colors

I can see the future deep inside tomorrow
I can smell the money, the way you feel

Guarding all the children, is not love the answer
you cannot pretend your life is real...

CHORUS (2x)

Can you see the colors
changing just inside tomorrows skies,
can you feel the winds of change
blowing upon our lives

Can you see the future well within your sorrow
beyond your discerning the fatal reel

Guarding all the children, is not love the answer
you cannot pretend your life is real...

CHORUS (2x)

Can you see the colors
changing just inside tomorrows skies,
can you feel the winds of change
blowing upon our lives

Guitar solo

Chorus (8x)