

# Sam Phillips, Where The Colors Don't Go

in a white room, in a white head  
in a cobweb of enterprise  
where the dreams sleep and fears keep

that's where the colors don't go  
that's where the colors don't show

in one take, no give  
half live, half ignore  
an endless chase in a small place

one world, one white flag  
one shopping bag and restaurant  
no surprise there  
only lies there

i want your eyes to color my world  
and see our endless longing