

Virginia Coalition, Telluride

She wore a green windbreaker, I guess it was her brother's
And even though I never knew she wasn't like the others
The weather's right and the stars align
She never knew the answer
She only knew what colors to choose
In all the time she chanced it

Its head was millions of miles behind her now
She never lost, but he never found
(Like to see) the colors of the sound
Her eyes were red and his sight was poor
And I'll never lose the longing for
Its head was millions of miles behind her now
She never lost, but he never found
(Like to see) the colors of the sound
Her eyes were red and his sight was poor
And I'll never lose the longing for

Telluride
I met her on the other side
Telluride

She wore a green windbreaker, it must have been her brother's
And even though I never knew she wasn't like the others
The weather's right and the stars align
She never knew the answer
She only knew what colors to choose
In all the time she chanced it

Its head was millions of miles behind her now
She never lost, but he never found
(Like to see) the colors of the sound
To lose what lays outside your door
And never lose the longing for

Telluride
I met her on the other side
Telluride

Telluride...
Whitewalled trees on a mountainside
Rural scenes and open skies
And photographs of all the life
That only lives in Telluride