

Colours

Colours of the night
 turn to black and white,
colours of the day
 turn to shades of grey;
when I stand alone
 upon the sinking sand,
as breakers crash and roar
 on a the distant shore.
Tonight, I'll hold you in my dreams,
Tonight, together one more time;
For life is never what it seems,
Tonight, forever you are mine.
And love is just a dream away,
No more the black and white and grey;
Our two hearts always beat as one,
In dreams, the colours never run.

Then memories of you,
 coloured gold and blue,
the way you are tonight,
 remove the black and white.
As I walk with you,
 as I talk with you,
Wander hand in hand
 On beach of silver sand.
Tonight, I'll hold you in my dreams,
Tonight, together one more time;
For life is never what it seems,
Tonight, forever you are mine.
And love is just a dream away,
No more the black and white and grey;
Our two hearts always beat as one,
In dreams the colours never run.

Love is red and blue —
 — gold when I'm with you.
But if you go away,
 the colours turn to grey.
and I will dream once more
 of that distant shore,
the silver of moonbeams,
 and of love's stolen dreams.
Tonight, I'll hold you in my dreams,
Tonight, together one more time;
For life is never what it seems,