

Colour Within

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Well it could be the colour of a rose
And it could be the colour of my nose
On a cold, cold day
It could be the colour of a sunset at night
And it is the colour of a fire engine bright

CHORUS

What colour is it? What could it be?
I think it's _____, as _____ as can be

It could be the colour of a car
And it could be the colour of a star
On a clear, clear night
It could be the colour of a very clean sheep
And it is the colour of snow so deep

CHORUS

BRIDGE

There's colour all around us, colour everywhere
Colour in our eyes, and colour in our hair
Colour in our dreams, and colour in our skin
Each of us has our own colour within

Well it could be the colour of a tie
And it could be the colour of the sky
On a rainy day
It could be the colour of a very old dog
And it could be the colour of a hill covered in fog

CHORUS

Well it could be the colour of a flower
And it could be the colour of a tower
Shining in the sun
And it could be the colour of a saxophone in a band
And it could be the colour of lovely warm sand

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Repeat last line