

My Life in the Rainbow
(Dan Smith)

My life

Looking for blades of grass to walk upon without any shoes
Looking for grains of sand to sit in until my mind I lose

I can see blue skies up above
I can see green below
I can see trees standing around
I can see blues sighing above
I can see greed below
I can see people talking about

My life in the rainbow
Well, I'm ready for it to begin
All I want is some love in the sunshine
Never standing rain again

Looking for blades so I can cut into the things I need to
Looking for grains to grind and kneed so I can bake it for you

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