The Colored Night Blind Pilot I was in between I was an offering I was a burnin branch. Close to feeling tall Almost afraid to fall I was made of chance. And when the colours bleed, Em Mix up my memories, When I ride the moon I ll just be a sound you heard. I ll be a foreign word. Its meaning your type of blue And I leave that here with you. G Em Ohhh, lines will blur, And you got a face like no other, \mathbf{Em} I ll keep it where I see things right. Em Ohhh, darkness comes, Em But you got a way like no other one, Em I ll keep it where my black keeps light. Make me a mirror of,

All that I cannot love.

Let me hold the cast,

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G
Of my favourite years,
The truth how they gave me here,
And that that be last,
Let that be my last.
G Em
Ohhh, lines will blur,
And you got a face like no other,
           Em
I ll keep it where I see things right.
G Em
Ohhh, darkness comes,
   Em
But you got a way like no other one,
          Em
I ll keep it where my black keeps light.
Ohhh
And a darkness I do not know.
If it takes me I feel you glow,
In a darkness I do not know
    Em
Ohhh, lines will blur,
           Em
And you got a face like no other,
    Em D
I ll keep it where I see things right.
G Em
Ohhh, darkness comes,
           Em D
But you got a way like no other one,
          Em
I ll keep it where my black keeps light.
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