

War Was In Color
Carbon Leaf

Eb2- -0-----|
-3-----|
-2-----|

Dsus -3-----|
-3-----|
-2-----|

Eb2

I see you ve found a box of my things -
Infantries, tanks and smoldering airplane wings.
These old pictures are cool. Tell me some stories
Was it like the old war movies?
Sit down son. Let me fill you in

Ebsus

Eb

Where to begin? Let s start with the end

Bb

Eb

This black and white photo don t capture the skin

Ebsus

Eb

From the flash of a gun to a soldier who s done

Bb

Trust me grandson

Eb2

The war was in color

SAME CHORDS AS THE FIRST VERSE BUT DIFFERENT FLOW OF THE WORDS

From shipyard to sea, From factory to sky
From rivet to rifle, from boot camp to battle cry
I wore the mask up high on a daylight run
That held my face in its clammy hand
Crawled over coconut logs and corpses in the coral sand

Where to begin? Let s start with the end
This black and white photo don t capture the skin
From the shock of a shell or the memory of smell
If red is for Hell
The war was in color

I held the canvas bag over the railing
The dead released, with the ship still sailing,
Out of our hands and into the swallowing sea
I felt the crossfire stitching up soldiers
Into a blanket of dead, and as the night grows colder
In a window back home, a Blue Star is traded for Gold.

Where to begin? Let s start with the end

This black and white photo don t capture the skin
When metal is churned. And bodies are burned
Victory earned
The War was in color

HERE YOU PLAY THE CHORUS CHORDS BUT SLOW THE SONG DOWN

Now I lay in my grave at age 21

Long before you were born

Before I bore a son

What good did it do?

Well hopefully for you

A world without war

A life full of color

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pick the speed back up here at play the end of Chorus twice

Where to begin? Let s start with the end

This black and white photo never captured my skin

Once it was torn from an enemy thorn

Straight through the core

The war was in color