

War Was In Color  
Carbon Leaf

E2- -0-----|  
-3-----|  
-2-----|

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

E2

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

Esus E

Where to begin? Let s start with the end

B E

This black and white photo don t capture the skin

Esus E

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

B

Trust me grandson

E2

The war was in color

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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

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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