## Five Colors Sam Phillips

Capo III

Em C

I don t mind if I m getting nowhere

G Bm7 (repeat)

circling the seed of light

I ve been greedy for some destination

I can t get to where are you?

Turning reverie to perfect solids

bone and shells to hide ourselves

I tried, but can t find refuge in the angle

I walk the mystery of the curve

C Bm7 Em

Five colors blind the eyes

C

see the world inside

Bm7

amazed alone

I don t mind if I m getting nowhere circling the seed of truth
Telling everything but saying nothing
I went further than I knew
giving meaning a resuscitation
the darkest soul illuminates
the sky is changing I m unknowing knowing
as every sign of new life waits

Five colors blind the eyes see the world inside amazed alone

C D G Bm7

Opening my hands...closing wounds I made myself

C Bm7 Em

raise the dead and bury all my fears

C I

Listen to the rain

G Bm7

and the bells that ring in my dreams

C Bm7 Em

turning time to break its line from here

A7 C

to the small forgotten road

A7 C A

where we see the concrete world disintegrating

I don t mind if I m getting nowhere circling the seed of light
I ve been greedy for some destination
I can t get to where are you?
Turning reverie to perfect solids
bone and shells to hide ourselves
I tried, but can t find refuge in the angle
I walk the mystery of the curve