

Krystle Warren Lyrics

« Rose coloured glasses »

*A line soon forgotten
A picture on a Sunday
A letter never sent
A love once remembered
An idea of what a gloomy Monday is
And wonder where the time all went*

*You wanted green i wanted blue
Blue in green green and blue
But how they seem to be the same
Through rose colored glasses
How they seem to lose they're names
Through rose colored glasses*

*A line soon forgotten
A picture on a Sunday
A letter never sent
A love once remembered
An idea of what a gloomy Monday is
And wonder where the time all went*