

# Rose Coloured Sky

By Jayda Holman

## Verse 1

Rose coloured sky, and I really know why,  
Then it turns to blue, and I know what to do.  
Dancing in the kitchen, picnics on the roof,  
Eating it/shit\* on the bikes, that's what we do.

## Chorus 1

I'm gonna give you my heart, so take it and hold it in your hands.  
Don't let it fall apart, so take it and hold it in your hands.

## Verse 2

Hiding in the library, to get out of the rain,  
Promise to see me on Sunday, we'll drive our mums insane.  
The trains still not here, and it's four twenty-eight,  
You've got thirty-three cents on your myki, so let's just go for a skate.

## Chorus 2

Thinking 'bout you all night, I might just lose my mind.  
Walking out in the rain, and listening to spacey jane.

## Bridge

This hazy silence is making me cold, tonight becomes a memory.  
And your eyes, they got me controlled, the horizon is calling me

## Verse 3

Raindrops on the window, playing with your hair.  
Nothing to say now, nothing can compare

## Chorus 2

Thinking 'bout you all night, I might just lose my mind.  
Walking out in the rain, and listening to spacey jane.

## Chorus 1

I'm gonna give you my heart, so take it and hold it in your hands.  
Don't let it fall apart, so take it and hold it in your hands.

\*we have a version with both lyrics ("it" or "shit")