



Color of Emotions
by DJ Michael & the Thunderwaves
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This is the story of a chameleon
A creature full of emotions
Young, naive, a rainbow
Red... Blue... GreenYellow...
What color you feelin'?
Feel it... Feel it...
Own it show it...

Woke up red, rage in my teeth
Phone lit up, bad news underneath
("Underneath... underneath...")
Yelled at the mirror, man, chill
("Chill... chill...")
Punched the wall, just need to feel
Told myself, "breathe,"
("breathe, fool!")
But my hands still steel

Then blue rolled in, calm like sleep
Coffee steam, and the silence deep
("Let it be... let it be...")
I said nothing—just let it ride
Felt like the world... slowed inside
(Just right... just right...)

These are the colors I bleed
("Colors I bleed...")
Not perfect, just real, that's me
("That's me, that's me...")
From fire to fog, night to light
Every mood's got its own fight
The colors of emotions, yeah I let 'em be
'Cause they're the only truth in me

Hit yellow hard. Sun in my chest
Laughed out loud with the rest
("No filter, no mask...")
Bike ride with her, no plan, no map
Hand in hand
("don't screw it up")
Hope's not loud, it's soft, it stays
In the little things on your good days

These are the colors I bleed
("Bleed... believe...")

Not pretty, not clean, just me
From fire to fog, dark to bright
Every shade brings its own light
Color of emotions, let 'em breathe
("Let 'em breathe...")
Yeah, they're the soul inside of me

Green like envy, scrollin' through lies
Orange, just booked a flight, no goodbye
Purple was quiet... felt like grief
Black wrapped me up when she left me
White is the breath... when you stop the war
Grey? That's the numb you can't ignore

Grey's the day that don't change tone
You there... but you feel alone
("Feel alone...")
Get up? I said. Still didn't move
No beat, no buzz, just the groove gone mute

These are the colors I bleed
(Color bleed...)
From fight to flight, hurt to need
From fire to fog, sharp to soft
Every moment colors the cost
Colors of emotions, I let 'em flow
It's how I stay real... how I grow

Red made me scream.
Blue made me breathe.
Yellow made me feel... something real.
Grey tried to take me.
(I'm still painting)
Still real... still here... still me.

Colors of emotion, let 'em breathe
Yeah, they're the soul inside of me.

Credits

Written and composed by DJ Michael of Ottawa, Ontario, Canada. Remixed, mastered, and distributed by ThunderMusic of Digital Thunder Media Productions, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada.