

# Color Song

Maggie Rogers

Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Now that the light is fading  
Silver and purple at twilight  
Scenes of the day remain with us  
Bright as the fire is burning bright  
Blue is the sky above the lake  
And blue the water flowing  
White birch drooping on the shore  
Rubies of emerald glowing  
The night is roped in spangled black  
And soon we shall be sleeping  
Beyond the moon, the horizon high  
The radiant dawn is creeping, creeping  
Down through the leaves, the sunlight  
Came in shafts of gold  
Now by the dying embers  
We watched the day grow old

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>