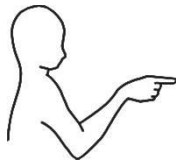


True Colours by Phil Collins



You



with



the



sad



eyes

Point to appropriate eye with index finger.  
For plural point to both eyes



Don't



be



discouraged

Flat hand brushes up and forward twice on chest



Oh I



realise



It's hard

Press thumb into palm

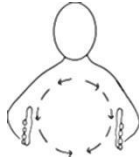


to take

Middle finger moves up centre of chest



courage



In a world



full

Lower hand moves upwards and makes contact with upper hand



of people



Repeat



You



can



lose sight of



it all



And



the darkness

Make sharp movement to cover eyes



inside



you



Can



make



you



feel

Middle finger moves up centre of chest



so small

Hand moves down to required height



But



I



see



your



true

Hand strikes palm deliberately



colours



Shining through, I



see



your



true

Hand strikes palm deliberately



colours



And



that's



why



I



love



you

So don't

be

afraid

to let

them

show

Hand strikes palm deliberately



True



colours

Hand strikes palm deliberately



true



colours



are beautiful, (ooh) like



a rainbow



(INSTRUMENTAL)



Show



me



a smile



then



Don't



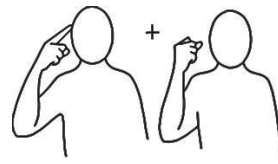
be



unhappy,



can't



remember,



when



I



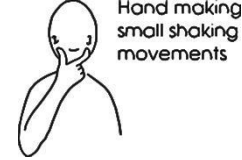
last



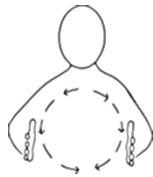
saw



you



laughing



If this world



makes



you



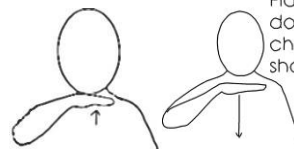
crazy



And



you've



taken all you can bear



Just



call me up



Because



you



know



I'll



be there



And



I'll



see



your



true



colours



Shining through, I



see



your



true



colours



And



that's



why



I



love



you



So don't



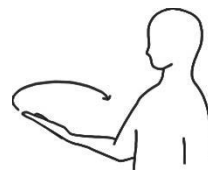
be



afraid



to let



them



show



Your



true



colours



True



colours



are beautiful, (ooh) like

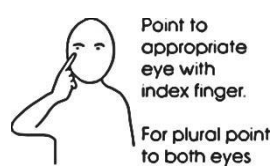


a rainbow

(INSTRUMENTAL)



Such sad



eyes

(INSTRUMENTAL)

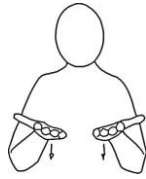


Middle finger moves up centre of chest

Take



courage



now,



(PAUSE) realise



When



this world



makes



you



crazy

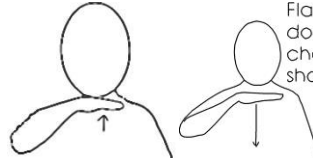
Circling clawed hands overlap in alternating movement



And



you've



taken all you can bear

Flat hand palm down moves from chest downwards, shoulders drop



Just



call me up



Because



you



know



I'll



be there



And



I'll



see



your



true

Hand strikes palm deliberately



colours



Shining through,



I see



your



true



colours



And



that's



why



I



love



you



So don't



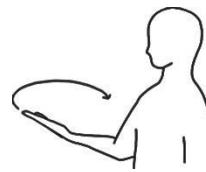
be



afraid



to let



them



show



Just



show,



your



true



colours



True



colours,



true



colours



Are shining



through



I



see



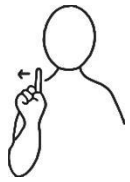
your



true



colours



And



that's



why



I



love



you



So don't



be



afraid



just



let



them



show



Your



true



colours



True



colours ,



true



colours



are beautiful,

(PAUSE)



beautiful



like



a rainbow



Yeah,



yeah,



yeah (echo)



Show



me



your



colours

(echo)



show



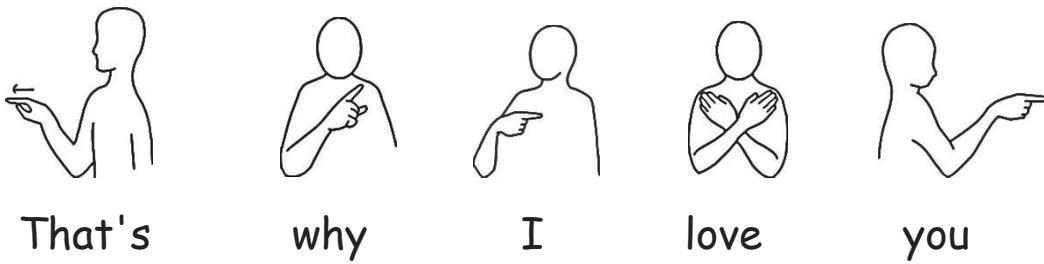
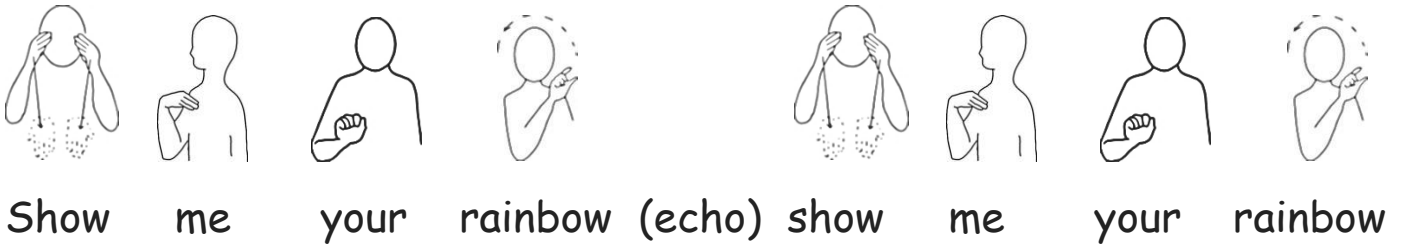
me



your



colours



(Music and words fade out)