



# 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

Press thumb into palm



realise

Flat hand moves slightly forward to GOOD hand



It's hard

to take courage



Lower hand moves upwards and makes contact with upper hand



Repeat

In a world

full

of people



You can

lose sight of it all



Make sharp movement to cover eyes



And the darkness

inside you



Can make



you feel



so small



But I see



your true



colours



Shining



through,



I see



your true



colours



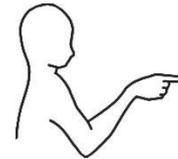
And that's why



I



love



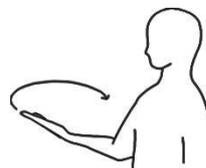
you



So don't



be afraid



to let them



show



Your true



colours



True



colours



are beautiful,



(ooh) like

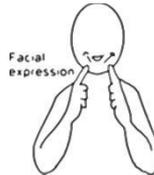


a rainbow

(INSTRUMENTAL)



Show me



a smile then



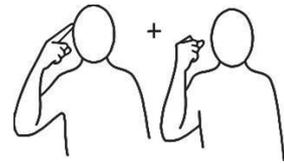
Don't be



unhappy,



can't



remember, when



I last



saw you



laughing



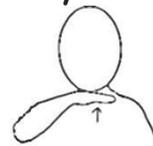
If this world



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



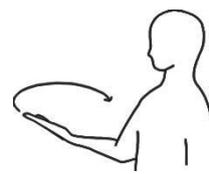
be



afraid



to let



them



show



Your



true



colours



True



colours



are beautiful, (ooh) like

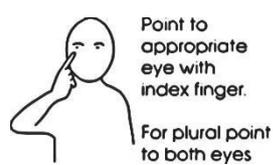


a rainbow

(INSTRUMENTAL)

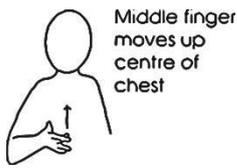


Such sad



eyes

(INSTRUMENTAL)



Take



courage



now,



(PAUSE) realise



When



this world



makes



you



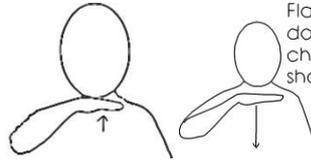
crazy



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



Just show,



your true



colours



True



colours,



true



colours



Are shining



through



I see



your true



colours

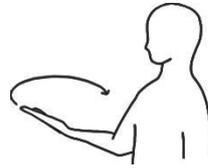


And that's why

I

love

you



So don't

be afraid

to let them

show



Hand strikes palm deliberately



Your

true

colours



Hand strikes palm deliberately



Hand strikes palm deliberately



True

colours ,

true

colours



are beautiful,

(PAUSE)

beautiful

like

a rainbow



Yeah,

yeah,

yeah

(echo)



Show me

your colours

(echo) show me

your colours



Show me



your rainbow



(echo) show me



your rainbow



Show me



your colours (echo)



Show me



your rainbow (echo)



That's why



I



love



you



Show me



your colours (echo)



Show me



your rainbow (echo)

(Music and words fade out)