

# Hall of Memories

Words and music by Jenica Rayne © 1999

i'm walking  
down the hall  
there's nothing here  
but the shadows  
of what i recall

faces come so clearly  
of those i thought i'd lost  
like visions from the past  
as i walk and i walk

the rain on my face  
the wind blows  
through my hair  
i know  
i've been here before  
i can smell it in the air

but i'm walking  
down this hall  
i'm walking  
yes i'm walking  
past it all  
past all the times  
i said i can't  
and i acted  
out of fear  
past all the times  
i never stood when  
the voice inside  
was clear

it's like a movie  
i'm watching every scene  
i'm walking my life  
and what that means  
to be walking into myself  
to be walking into myself

what's the colour of love?

when you close your eyes  
what do you dream of?  
what's the colour of love?

cause  
I see red and  
yellow  
black  
and white

aren't we precious

I see red and  
yellow  
black  
and white

we're all walking  
we're walking  
one by one