

BRISTOL OLD VIC

Lyrics to Chloe's Anthem from *Chloe and the Colour Catcher*

Every night when the sun, sets into the blue sea
Every night when I'm done, practicing my ABC
Every night that I lie, in bed in my red pyjama top
Every night that I spy, pink shoes Grandma bought me from the shop

Every night that I see, yellow and brown and orange doors
Every night being me, I see all the colours gone before
Every day is so fresh, colour every single tone
And I don't need to sleep, cos all the colour is back home!

The day breaks with blue morning sky,
Young children play with joy in their eyes
My birthdays aren't grey, my dress not a bore,
I can't wait to wake up anymore

Cos we don't need to sleeeeeeep!
Each second exploding with colour
Red, Gold, Orange, Blue,
Purple, Jade and every other
This is not a dream,
Of yellow, bright pink and green
All the things that I've seen, in my fantasies
They now exist, I cannot resist
And colour is the only way... And then I fall asleep