

Red is the color of the blood that flowed  
Down the face of Someone who loved us so  
He's the Perfect Man, He's the Lord's own Son  
He's the Lamb of God, He's the only One,  
That can give us life, that can make us grow,  
That can make the love between us flow

Blue is the color of a heart so cold  
That will not bend when the story's told  
Of the Love of God for a sinful race  
Of the Blood that flowed down Jesus face  
That can give us life, that can make us grow,  
That can keep our hearts from growing cold

Gold is the color of the morning sun  
That shines so freely on everyone  
It's the sun above that keeps us warm  
It's the Son of Love that calms the storm  
That can give us life, that can make us grow,  
That can turn our mornings into gold

Brown is the color of the autumn leaves  
When the winter comes to the barren trees  
There is birth there is death there is a plan  
And there's just one God and there's just one Man  
That can give us life, that can make us grow,  
That can make our sins as white as snow

That can give us life, that can make us grow,  
That can turn our mornings into gold  
That can give us life, that can make us grow,  
That can keep our hearts from growing cold  
That can give us life, that can make us grow,  
That can make the love between us flow↑