Brown is just brown.

It's the color of chocolate,

The color of wood.

It's the color of the chalkboards in college,

It's the color of my coat.

Brown is just brown.

At least, it was before I met you,

Before I saw your eyes.

Now it's the color of home,

It's the color of love.

Brown is just brown.

Do you realize how stupid that sentence is?

Do you realize what brown means?

Brown is now the only color I want,

It's the only color I really see.

Brown was just brown.

It was just brown for sixteen years,

Not that long I guess.

But brown was just brown,

And now it's more complex.

Brown was just brown,

Just like I was just a person.

I was just me,

And then I saw your brown eyes.

And I realized that I wasn't me without you.