

# Keepsake

Bettie Serveert

Wrapped up in blue, painted by me and you  
A sudden thought exchanged by the two  
Somehow keeps smiling through  
It's all we got and still  
It sometimes seems so near  
And then I reach out and it just disappears

Was it something that I said  
I feel so many moods  
There written all across your head  
Would I dare to intrude  
You sometimes feel so near  
But then I reach out and it just disappears

Like the smell of falling rain  
Or mown grass in the park  
The kind of things you can't explain  
But feel them in your heart  
It sometimes seems so clear  
Then I reach out and it just disappears

Paint this day, let's keep this one forever  
And wrap it up inside your heart  
Paint this day, for worse if not for better  
And wrap it up inside your heart

'Cause that's why I  
Sometimes stay awake  
Pondering endlessly on  
Each of our mistakes  
Just for keepsake