

## Truer Than Blue

Diane Birch

Tell me do you feel the glow  
Of your own reflection  
Chasing shadows, moving slow  
Is that your intention

Did you know that hand you hold  
Is only an illusion  
Spin your sorrow into gold  
There you'll find protection

Oh my blue  
I've been missing you  
Sometimes our wishes  
No they don't come true  
But oh missing you is truer than blue

Forty days and forty nights  
Tryin' to sew these wounds up tight  
I hold my breath and close my eyes  
And wait until this raging river dries

Oh my blue  
I've been missing you  
Sometimes our wishes  
No they don't come true

But oh missing you  
Is truer than blue  
It's truer than blue