

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