Brilliant Blue

Keaton Simons

I am standing still This page I've yet to fill With words describing thoughts that dread To leave my head You leave me, dear, un-led You are an ocean song I can sing it all night long I see the tune march through the room In sound balloons Then you feed me the moon With a spoon Overwhelm me Show and tell me Let me breathe the brilliant blues again Up in arms Don't see the harm So let me dream a scene from life back then I want to sleep on a train Let the whistle blow my brain And I would dream of blurring trees And twisted greed That brings me to my knees I want to move like a snake Every bleeding red heart I'll break I'll slither through the dim lit night I'll curl up tight And shake before I strike Overwhelm me Show and tell me Let me breathe the brilliant blues again Up in arms Don't see the harm So let me dream a scene from life back then