

## Under An Old Umbrella

Marissa Nadler

Say hello to the sea  
Or to the lonely water  
Say hello to the sea  
Under the skies of azure

And I met him yesterday  
Under my old umbrella  
And I met him yesterday  
Under the skies of azure

And turquoise was the color of his eyes  
And bitter were the color of mine

He was tall, gray  
Slowly held my empty fingers  
He was tall, gracefully  
He filled my cold hot body

And I met him yesterday  
Under the skies of azure  
And I met him yesterday  
Under my old umbrella

And turquoise was the color of his eyes  
And bitter were the color of mine