

Nice and Blue

mewithoutYou

You were a song that i couldn't sing,
you were a story I couldn't tell.
I've only ever loved myself,
but i loved myself so well.
And how defeated I return!
(You're nice and blue, you're nice and blue)
I missed what i was supposed to learn,
as all I learned about was missing you.

A life left half behind, though no longer blind I can't yet see
. I'm not the boy that I once was, but I'm not the man I'll be!
I've been waiting now for six years on
(and I've only just begun)
For the day you'll hold her in her arms' oh, risen Lord, my pre
cious on.

I was once a wine (X3) and you the wineglass.
I was once alive (X3) when you held me.
God became the glass,
all things left were emptiness, Oh my little girl, (X2)
if you look out and see a trace of dark red that used to be my
face, in the clarity of His grace, remember me.