

Blue Light

Mostly Autumn

One of these nights
This wonderful life
Seems quiet and throws
A blue light on all that you know

You can hear everything
Oh, and you can feel it too
Rising with every breath
It's you

Too idle to care
As the dawn turns to grey
So give me air
The truth hangs itself in dismay

In a fog you can't see
Oh, but you know it's there
Creaking outside your window

There's others
Here with us
And they caught that tidal wave

In a fog you can't see
Oh, but you know it's there
Creaking outside your window
Just behind your eyes and underneath your hair

In a fog you can't see
Oh, but you know it's there
Creaking outside your window
Just behind your eyes and underneath your hair