

Violet to Blue

Nik Kershaw

Shades of all shades
Every shape and size
Promised parties in the air
Danced before her eyes
But where did love go
And where were you
On the day they turned violet to blue

Friends of all friends
Friends that came and went
Some did care
Some did not
Subway residents
But what did you feel
What did you do
On the day they turned violet to blue
On the day they turned violet to blue

Can't stop, don't start
Warm hand, cool heart
Please hear my call
Out cold, in deep
No sense, no sleep
At all

So before you go

Kinds of all kinds
Glittering like gold
Selling for the highest bid
Keeping out the cold
And did the angels
Call by for you
On the day they turned violet to blue
On the day they turned violet to blue
On the day they turned violet to blue

Can't stop, don't start
Warm hand, cool heart
Please hear my call
Out cold, in deep
No sense, no sleep, at all