

## Zhivago Blue

Nina Hynes

Searching for the gold  
Wrapped in silver  
On a Rathmines road  
Didn't mean to be bitter, didn't mean to be cold  
Just missing the closeness of you  
Sounds like such a cliché  
But no-one can do what you do

Zhivago blue, to you I'm true  
Zhivago blue, I'm coming to you  
I put my foot on the accelerator  
I'll see you soon and forget about later  
Forget about later, forget about later

Coco without sugar, impersonal coffee  
A refugee stare  
Everyone's crazy, I'm going nowhere  
Just missing the closeness of you  
It sounds like such a cliché  
But no-one can do what you do