

## Blue Angel

### The Love Language

I feel a little drop of rain  
I feel a little moon to flood the shore  
danced upon the tide  
and tanked to the ocean floor  
into the sand  
were bored of land  
to feel you  
underwater  
blue angel  
will we ever learn to swim?  
remember  
to hold your breath til then

Star-crossed lovers  
laughed uncovered  
and our lives on the brine  
and losing sun  
hide the children under  
the dress she wears tonight  
and when it slips  
she'll sink this ship  
and fill us up with water  
blue angel  
will we ever learn to swim?  
remember  
to hold your breath til then

Oh how long will it take  
breath deep and wait

Blue angel  
will we ever learn to swim?  
remember  
to hold your breath til then  
blue angel

Will never  
as long as we can hold our breath