

## What Blue

The Tragically Hip

Ah, it's what love looks like, in a world of reproach,  
Completely absorbed in that too  
Exciting over fair, always daily forward,  
always the power to choose  
In your eyes, what love looks like, it's still the longest thing  
that I do  
In your eyes, the useless nights and all the dreary places, but  
what blue  
Oh, I was always too uneasy, too for solitude,  
Too into all the things you can do  
To come into the open, to come into the light. Forward! Daily forward  
for what blue  
In your eyes, what our love looks like,  
it's the longest thing that we do  
In your eyes, all of our dark doors,  
our disenchanting paths, but what blue  
I love you so much, it distorts my life,  
What drove and drives you drove and drives me too  
When I think I'm clear, I think I'm doing fine, completely absorbed  
in what blue  
In your eyes, it's what love looks like,  
it's the longest thing that we do  
In your eyes, all the useless nights  
and all the dreary places and what blue.