

Saybia, At The End Of Blue

My skin as pale as bone
As I hung up the phone
Heart sunk to the ocean floor
Thoughts raced to the nearest shore

On my way!!
I'm on my way to you

Red light on a strange machine
A side of you I have never seen
What defines me is already there
It's only flesh and blood, floating here

I'm on my way
To you

It's a new life
Waiting at the end of blue
Where you depend on me
As much as I depend on you
I depend on you