

# 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