## Bloc Party, Blue

It was lagoon blue Your 57 ford anglia You picked me up in it Your horned rimmed glasses Get in the way So we do air kisses, Let me breathe you in

In the time it takes for two ticks to go blue It seems I'm smitten, it seems I'm into you He does it on purpose He wants to make me wait I could wait a lifetime for him

He says he likes the way i say his name And i like the way he says mine

I choose you with grace I choose you with sensibility I choose to reveal Day after day

It was blue Cerulean blue We watch the tankers fade from our view

He asks nothing me I ask of nothing of him Let the shore we walk on guide us

He says he likes the way i sigh When his hand brushes against mine

I choose you with grace
I choose you with sensitivity
I choose to reveal
Day after day
I choose you with love
I choose you with hunger in my heart
I choose you today and all of the days

And if you feel overwhelmed If your prone to doubt To apprehend Take my hand Run with me Let's feel the blood In our cheeks

This break of routine
Has shown me how great these days can be
It's made me forget everything
This day by your side has shown me how sweet this world can be
You've made me forget everything
If i could just steal these hours from days
To feel you with you in every way
And i feel right by your side

The night descends so we head in To watch a Japanese animation I fall asleep on your sleeve With those three words in my dreams