

Calibretto 13, Borrowed And Blue - Martin Hoybye

You'll think of this when summer fades
Flowers in your hair, smile on your face
Kisses and hugs and wishing wells
And the laughing, and the cheering, and the wedding bells

Time will take it's toll, beware
But I will never cease to care
I crossed many mountains getting here
To see that ring on your hand, my dear

And as we look inside our hearts tonight
You know we'll find it's true
There's something old, something new, something borrowed and blue

There's something old, something new, borrowed and blue

In Paul's letter to the Corinthians
He speaks of the blessings loving lends
And though true love may not seek it's own
You know I'll seek you should you wander too far from home

And as we look inside our hearts tonight, you know we'll find it's true
There's something old, something new, something borrowed and blue
There's something old, something new, borrowed and blue

Borrowed and blue . . .
Borrowed and blue . . .