

# 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 . . .