

Chapman Beth Nielsen, Seven Shades Of Blue

I wanna hold you now
And listen to you breathe
It's like the ocean's sound
Whispering through the trees
In the hollow of your shoulder
There's a tidepool of my tears
Where the waves came crashing over
And the shoreline disappeared

Oh, baby, close your eyes
Fly back there with me
To where the phosphor shines
Green flashlights from the sea
And our nets were full of soft shells
And our hearts were free from toil
And we made love on the kitchen table
Until the water reached a boil

We hold it all for a little while, don't we
Kiss the dice
Taste the rain like little knives upon our tongues
We can do no wrong when the lights go on
And the music plays
And we take the stage like we own the place
As if time were cheap and the night forever young

So let them turn my soul
Seven shades of blue
And with the ocean's roar
I will wave to you
And the birds will sing my laughter
And the whales will steal my song
I'll be okay forever after
And the world will get along

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Taste the rain like little knives upon our tongues
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