

Emily Jane White, Blue

Blue, so blue, was your love, that I held and pursued,
And true, so true, the black hand,
Oh it takes you back.

And you turn to a figure,
In the light, no wait but you turn back,
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
Oh, oh, oh, oh.

And we danced in diamond dust,
Oh and we danced in diamond dust,

Oh Black, oh black, and blue, I was when I left you
A figment, of the past, a battered highway,
Cow skulls marking death,
Baby's breath and dried misery,
You left on my door,
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
Oh, oh, oh, oh

And we danced so hard, that the cold, cold black rain fell.
And the blood on the ground, on the ground, washed away,
And your body was gone, and it left no trace,
But a trail of ash has led me to this dark place.

Did you see in the way that she did run run?
Faster than anyone,
Away from that snake eyed mule of a man,
Yes you can, yes you can, yes you can.
Yes you can, yes you can, yes you can

Blue, so blue, was your love, that I held and pursued.

And true, so true, the black hand, oh it takes you back.