

Leonardo'S Bride, Blue Gone Green

I lost the bow you tied round my finger
Somewhere on the trail
I threw in my hand for a heart full of holes
I rode through the night thinking of you
And whatever it was
I couldn't pin down or tame
Or lay blame at the feet of.
This is not the end
It's just another scene
Blue gone green
I let you go
Like a balloon at the fairground
I ran after you
Saw all the signs saying give up the ghost
But I know there's more to the picture
I've got a good feeling