

Noa, Blue Touches Blue

Blue touches blue

Touches grey touches brown

I look down at my feet, they've been with me for years

I take one step for you and then two for myself

Oh, I need to be stronger

I need to be stronger

Blue touches blue

Touches black, then expands

All the tears and the years in the palm of my hand

Do you think you can tell me what's wrong and what's wronger?

I need to be stronger

I need to be stronger

I want to twist in your arms

Like a snake that's been charmed

Like a baby newborn with his arms groping out

I would shout but there's always a song and

I need to be stronger

I need to be stronger

Blue touches blue

I look down at my feet

I take one step for you

I need to be stronger

Blue touches blue

Touches gray, frothy white

Where my face is all blurred and reflecting the night

If I tell you I feel like a bird in the cold

And I need you to hold me?

I need you to hold me

Blue touches blue...