

Stanisław Soyka, P.S. (All Blues)

The sea, the sky, both you and I
the sea, the sky, the you and I
I know we're all blues
all shades, all hues, all blues

some blues are sad
but some are glad
dark, sad, or bright, glad
they're all blues
all shades, all hues, all blues

A color, a color, the blues is more than a color
they're the moan of pain and a taste of strife
and a sad refrain
which the night is playing
blues can be the living dues we are all are paying, yeahh oh lord

in a rainbow, a summer day that's fair
a prayer that's prayed a lament that's made, yeaah
some shade of blue is there, blue is heaven's hue, they're all blues.