

Thea Gilmore, Into The Blue

Across the room
This crowded, lonely room
I see you standing bright, youre on fire
Across the sky
This busy city sky
Theres one star alight
Its you

My God, Im sorry, Im falling into the blue, yeah
My God, Im sorry, Im dragging you down too

Across your eyes
Your blue cut crystal eyes
I see my reflection tied like the daylight
And into the night
This cold, unforgiving night
You stare out, the blue is you

My God, Im sorry, Im falling into the blue, yeah
My God, Im sorry, Im dragging you down too
Down too

Higher, higher you take me up, yeah
Higher and higher

My God, Im sorry, Im falling into the blue, yeah
My God, Im sorry, Im dragging you down too
Down too
Down too