

We Shot The Moon, In The Blue

In the blue, in the blue you are
You're off the screen again, carried by the wind
Oh no.

I'll always be, I'll always be around
But, you can't not be found
You always disappear
Where are you?

They don't make 'em like you
They don't make 'em like you anymore, anymore.

Out of bounds, out of bounds it seems
I'm tangled in these dreams that mean so much to me, I grab hold
I forget life will take away
The plans that I have made will not be on display forever

And they don't make 'em like you,
They don't make 'em like you anymore, no anymore.
They don't make 'em like you,
If they don't make 'em like you, what can I do?
I'm stuck on you

Would you come around?
I'm dying to be found.
I'm always in the blue without you.

They don't make 'em like you, oh.
If they don't make 'em like you, what should I do?