

Widowspeak, True Blue

someone said you had moved to the ocean
and now it makes sense
i passed the house, but i didn't stop
just felt tired i guess
i feel something when i hear your name in passing
as clear as a bell
when i hear someone singing you
or like you, but not as well

true blue
still talking about you

you talked like you'd be remembered
when you told me your name
you waltzed around meeting strangers
but i liked you the same
we danced on the weekend
cause then we had plans
good people are hard to find
i keep them, when i can

true blue

do you ever get tired of swimming
are you sleeping more in the west?
washing your hair with peppermint & lemon
Palomine on your breath
the pull of the tide was too great, i know
you meant as well as you could.
just wanted something to write on a stone
to tell everyone you were good.

true blue
gone before i knew