

Beth Orton

"See Through Blue"

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Somebody told me look over and see
Hold you in wonder and longing to be
Somebody you just can't believe will care for you

In the hours when spiders mend their webs
When ghosts ride up from the salty sprays
I will enter your lines of grace and read to you,
Read to you

This beautiful life that we build by hand
From scraps and shards and broken strands
I will meet you in empty space my see through blue,
See through blue

Waking with you makes each day divine
Well there ain't nothing better to do with my time
I will enter your lines of grace and read to you,
My see through blue
My see through blue
My see through blue
My see through blue

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