Kate Campbell "Fade To Blue"

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Every night
It's the same routine
He has some hurting
He's got to do
Sets up a shrine
To her memory
So he can
Fade to blue

He takes her picture From its hiding place Tells it he loves her A time or two Carefully touches Her unchanging face Watches her Fade to blue

Blue as the flame
In the candle he lights
Bluer than indigo ink
Bluer than beale street
On saturday night
Blue as her eyes
Used to be

Every morning
He wakes up
From the dream
Puts on a mask
No one else
Sees through
Goes through
The motions
Of being free
Drives home to
Fade to blue

Seems like The right thing to do Sit down And fade to blue Visit Kate Campbell page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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