

Let It Flow "Strange Blue"

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Walking beneath the street lights
Curling on the shady road
Remote from disorder
Nighttime ease cures my soul

So nicotine has been my dine
Somehow, I'm dragged into a strange blue
Maybe the picture near my bed
Something made me think of you

Leaving the tomorrow behind, I am wandering
To meet your ghost at some lightless corner
My eyes are strolling in the cold, but I'm warm
Hope you join me through the night

Walking beneath the street lights
Curling on the shady road
Maybe the picture near my bed
Something made me think of you

Hope you join me through the night...

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