

The 88

"Someday Blues"

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The valley was death
So bored and unused
Spoke under your breath
I'm not here to amuse
Where nothing would grow
And no one was seen
So hard just to know
What's real and what's dream
When you'd had enough
We were still only kids
And I was too young
To know why you did what you did
And though you were here
So little remained
And you never felt near
And I never felt safe
The truth is just this
I love you till it hurts
Till I'm gone and missed
And laid down in the dirt

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