

Utada

"BLUE"

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Streets I'm used to seeing, People I'm used to seeing
Recently all have seemed to become the events of a
distant country

I want to feel it again, in the dark
My hopes weave the pattern of vivid music

No matter how painful the time
Why is it that I sing? (Who knows)
I don't want to love anymore
Why am I growing distant? (darling darling ah)

I can't hear anything
The desert dawn is cast on my eyelids
My tears don't spill at all
I just tried turning BLUE

I was born of a woman, but
I go best with this color

I can't feel anything anymore! It's that age, isn't it
The sadness of the clown The spinning lights

Even on nights this clod
Who is the one singing? (Who?)
Five or six sheets of manuscript paper
The tune of BLUE ink

I want to believe one more time, we will be even
Sooner or later the light will reach you!

No matter how painful the time
Why do I live? (Who knows)
I don't want glory at all
Normality is the best

Darling, Darling, ah... Questions make me blue
Darling, Darling, ah... Tell me something good

Let me feel it one more time, with a heart from
performance

No matter how long the night
Day should break, right? (Who knows)
This story is from how many years back?
You're still caught up in it, huh (Darling darling, ah)

I can't hear anything
A ship floats in amber waves
I don't embrace fantasies
It's fogged up and I can't see

What can you understand?
Why do I care? (Who knows)
I don't want to love anymore
Why am I growing distant? (Darling, darling, ah)

I can't hear anything
The desert dawn is cast on my eyelids
My tears don't spill at all
I just tried turning BLUE

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