

So Blue

Downhere

Shallow capacity is bearing all I see and I know
It's disease, it's loss
It's death knocking at my door
I click these thoughts to something else, something more

And I'm so blue, so blue

Detached harmonies, all the airways scream dissonance
And we know of broken life, broken homes
Broken hearts and broken bones
Recycling the paper of a crying world's suicide note and

We're so blue, we're so blue
So blue, so blue

See the world spinning round
A sucking hole that souls go down
Embrace the sorrow of today
Because repentance finds a way

Only his blood can heal our wounds
Only his blood can heal our wounds
And if repentance finds a way
What's left today to be

Blue, so blue
Blue, so blue

A final symphony
The precipice too close, you're scaring me, back away
Sin is real, it doesn't feel, it always only always steals
Run to the cross the only joy that's real

So blue, so blue
Oh, so blue, so blue