

Bella Blue

Albert Hammond

Down in the parkway at noon every day
No matter what time of year
Pigeons will gather from all over town
Waiting for her to appear

As she fed the birds a stale crust of bread
I sat beside her each day
Asking her what she remembered
Of Paris in her yesterday

Bella Blue
Dancing to candles in dresses of Spanish lace
Bella Blue
She was famous with all the young men for her lovely face

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Then it was wartime, she lowered her voice
One special boy on her mind
He was so handsome and so full of life
She misses him all the time

They hurriedly wed, then he went away
Never to come back again
War left a scar for a lifetime
Now she leaves flowers for him

Bella Blue
Dropping her tears like a rose in the pouring rain
Bella Blue
All she has of her soldier today is her married name

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The winter was harsh, much colder than most I hadn't seen
Bella Blue
When I went back to the parkway
She wasn't there and I knew

Bella Blue
After a lifetime of waiting she's not alone
Bella Blue
I hope she and her soldier have finally found a home

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