

Colorado Blue

Alela Diane

I drove you home that autumn day.
To your mother's house.
The paint was old,
The dogs were barking.
I sat upon the rug.

Oh, I think of you sometimes,
Of the snow, and that Colorado
winter blue.

Your eyes were green,
your skin was darker,
than the colour of my own.
We took a shower in the dark.
Your mother wasn't home.

Oh, I think of you sometimes.
Of the snow, and that Colorado
winter blue.

We watched the sunrise over town,
from your neighbor's roof
I remember taking photographs
In the colder sack.

Oh, I think of you sometimes.
Of the snow, and that Colorado
winter blue.

Then you'r head in this (?),
And said her name,
I read between the lines
I called a plane to Denver,
Your eyes had turned to stone
From that colder appartement window
I saw you fade into the snow

When you left me for her ohohoh,
You left me in the snow
When you left me for her ohohoh,
You left me in the snow