

Blue

Aqualung

Eyes closed
Closed as I listen
Trailing through a weighless world
How can I hold you
How can I hold you
My blue
My blue

Still at
Still at 3 am
Watch you break
Break the soft silence
Swim out from the shore
Swim our from the shore

Particles of dust
Particles of light
Particles of dust
Particles of light
You've come to pull me home
Oh, you've come to pull me home
You've come to pull me home
Oh, you've come to pull me home
My blue

My blue
My blue
My blue

Could there be others here
Listening like me and you
My blue