

Into Blue

Arco

didn't see my station
got out at the end of the line
reaching home in twilight
i found i'd lost all sense of time

i was thinking of you
flying into the blue

doubled up in darkness
i stared at the news from the day
and to the sound of distant disaster
at last slipped away

i was dreaming of you
soaring into the blue

waking in the half-light
surprised by the sound of a gun
i realised the news of tomorrow
had already begun
poured myself some coffee
and thought of some friends i could call
and brushed away a tear
as it suddenly threatened to fall

it was falling for you
well what else could i do?
it was falling for you
long gone into blue