

Keepsake

Bettie Serveert

Wrapped up in blue, painted by me and you
A sudden thought exchanged by the two
Somehow keeps smiling through
It's all we got and still
It sometimes seems so near
And then I reach out and it just disappears

Was it something that I said
I feel so many moods
There written all across your head
Would I dare to intrude
You sometimes feel so near
But then I reach out and it just disappears

Like the smell of falling rain
Or mown grass in the park
The kind of things you can't explain
But feel them in your heart
It sometimes seems so clear
Then I reach out and it just disappears

Paint this day, let's keep this one forever
And wrap it up inside your heart
Paint this day, for worse if not for better
And wrap it up inside your heart

'Cause that's why I
Sometimes stay awake
Pondering endlessly on
Each of our mistakes
Just for keepsake