

Indigo Boy

Esthero

I am the last of the worshipers, I am the last of my kind.
I am the last of the followers, I have found my peace of mind.

Indigo boy, my little indigo boy.
Wouldn't have to run to you.
Take the milk right from your mouth.

Well, he's stealing your ball, my little indigo boy.
Don't let them take it away, everyday.
(How can you take the words that way, they ask you. How can they take you away, to where he learned to fall?)
(He's too good to be mean, he's strange.)

I could be what you want me to be. (Take me to the one.)
That could be us, baby, we'll not fall away.

Indigo boy, my little indigo boy.
Wouldn't have to run to you.
Take the milk right from your mouth.

Well, he's stealing your ball, my little indigo boy.
(It's your ball,) don't let them take it away.
(You need it, everyday.)

Indigo boy, my little indigo boy.
Wouldn't have to run to you.
Take the milk right from your mouth.

Well, he's stealing your ball, my little indigo boy.
Don't let them take it away. (You need that shit, everyday.)

(When I fall away, you'll look good at the edges.)