

## Blue & Silver

Lower Dens

Later on we meet  
And guests from the feast  
Toast to the feats  
Of our friends

The sky responded  
I saw blue and silver bonded  
I couldn't be happier  
Or only if you were with me

And so I gave you my keys  
So you could let yourself in  
But I freeze at the sight of one of these  
Sure things

Come with me  
I need you to  
Be my eyes