

## Cerulean Blue

Melanie

And it's blue as in cerulean  
It's the scent of new mown hay  
Laugh and turn the pages  
When there's nothing left to say  
And it's true that a thing of brilliance  
Can be paled by dimmer light  
Spin the tale of ages  
And get me through this night  
Tragedy takes a number  
Beauty takes to flight  
Reason's on vacation  
And it's killing me tonight  
There's a row of oleander  
That divides your house from mine  
Stifles words of anger  
And keeps the neighbors blind  
There's a star set in the distance  
Of a steely cold and gray  
With lights on the horizon  
As we look the other way -  
And it's blue as in cerulean  
It's the scent of new mown hay  
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Can be paled by dimmer light  
Spin the tale of ages  
And get us through this night  
Tragedy takes a number  
Beauty takes to flight  
Reason's on vacation  
And it's killing me tonight  
There's a music in the silence  
Of a spring that plays no more  
A desert in our future  
And a knocking at the door  
There's a peace for the unknowing  
There's a warning to the wise  
A smile upon the faces of our ruin in disguise  
And it's blue as in cerulean  
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