All Blue

Rhys

I'll let the seat fold back all the way down
Tracing the rain like rivers with my finger
On the window in this warm room
All is indigo, all is all blue

I am a bird of passage now
Don't let the dead wind catch me now

All blue
All blue
All that happened
Had to happen
All blue

When the healing is refused
The plan suits the wound
The sum from looped
Behavior
Oh, how have I been bruised
Tryna leave a mark
The sum of a false
Cradle

All blue
All blue
All that happened
Had to happen
All blue