

Josh Woodward - She Dreams In Blue

tom:
Capo: 3ª casa

The tiptoes on the bedroom floor
These quiet eyes are spinning in the night dark
The secret wish that none will know
She keeps it locked up in her pale heart
Wait for it, it's tired and it's true
Wait for it, it's all she ever knew

She dreams in blue
She dreams in blue
Wait for it, it's all she ever knew

The background hum of city streets
And whispers from the neighbors intertwine
The distant glow of beacon lights are
Breaking through the cracks between the blinds

Wait for it, it's hiding out of view
Wait for it, it's all she ever knew

She dreams in blue
She dreams in blue
Wait for it, it's all she ever knew

She opens up her weary eyes
The foggy cloud of vision fills the air
She strains to make some sense of all the
Abstract shapes and colors everywhere

But all the blue just fades away dissolving in a haze of grey
And lost inside her empty mind is everything she tried to find
And all the blue just fades away, she lost it in a haze of grey

She dreams in blue
She dreams in blue
Wait for it, it's all she ever knew

Acordes

