

## Blue

Somewhere a bird, or butterfly  
Or flower, or wearing-stone, or one open eye  
And blue so far above us float so high  
One sad lonely tune that played something new  
When heaven presents in solid blue  
With glimmer of surprise and there where you  
Imagination the heat of the moon  
Now became our time over and over

Blue Butterflies do exist  
Dancing with your smile and something blue  
Waves in summer air blue as your eye's  
You could have won me over could possibly do

But I drew sticks I could only imagine  
And how it mattered not didn't know the world  
If only you knew how much I needed you  
And it hurts me so deep true and true

I was vulnerable I'll never know  
Why make so much of fragmentary blue  
It was on the piano that gave me a clue  
I knew it was the end.  
Blue Butterflies do exist  
Dancing with your smile  
Blue Butterflies do exist  
Dancing with your smile