

To Begin To

Luka Bloom

Blue, to begin to,
Blue, such a warm feeling.

Wednesday night in a town called Prosperous
In the summer of 1972
A boy and a girl by an open fire embracing expectation
Looking for songs, songs
To begin to feel safe,
To begin to let go,
To begin to reach out,
To begin to touch,
Looking for songs to begin to,
Looking for songs to begin to,
Blue, to begin to,
Blue, such a warm feeling

I was in Paris then, made you feel at home
I was the river you escaped on
You were the pilot and you turned my plane around
We went to Amsterdam and toasted love songs
Looking for songs to begin to,
Looking for songs to begin to,
California ...
Blue, to begin to,
Blue, such a warm feeling.

Now a young man sits alone in a world of information
Still he ploughs the song fields looking for inspiration
Looking for songs, songs, songs
To begin to let go,
To begin to reach out,
To begin to touch,
To begin to sing,
Looking for songs to begin to,
Looking for songs to begin to,
Amelia ... California ...
Blue, to begin to,
Blue, such a warm feeling.