

# Into The Blue

Thea Gilmore

Across the room  
This crowded, lonely room  
I see you standing bright, you're on fire  
Across the sky  
The busy city sky  
There's one star alight  
It's you

My God, I'm sorry, I'm falling into the blue  
My God, I'm sorry, I'm dragging you down too

Across your eyes  
Your blue cut crystal eyes  
I see my reflection tied like the daylight  
And into the night  
This cold, unforgiving night  
You stare out, the blue is you

My God, I'm sorry, I'm falling into the blue  
My God, I'm sorry, I'm dragging you down too  
Down too

Higher, higher you take me up  
Higher, higher you take me up

My God, I'm sorry, I'm falling into the blue  
My God, I'm sorry, I'm dragging you down too  
Down too  
Down too