

The Letter Blue

Wet

Hands reach inside of you
They're calling out to you
Who's in the dressing room?

Sometimes I wonder too
If I'd just held onto you
Spelled out that side of you
I think the letter blue

Planes thin like paper flew
I'm coming home to you
Hands on the seat turn blue

Let her let go of you
Want it spelled out in black
Time for somebody new
I think the letter blue

Oh, all that left me barely standing
Oh, I just let time go, it passes
Oh, though you wanted everlasting
Oh, all the things I took for granted

Hands reach inside of you
They're calling out to you
Who's in the dressing room?

I think the letter blue
I think the letter blue
I think the letter blue

Oh, all that left me barely standing
Oh, I just wanna see you happy
Oh, I know you felt I left you stranded
Left you standing there