

Damon Albarn, Royal Morning Blue

Rain turning into snow
You put on your robes and disappear
Into new realities
Thought and memory
Stay by your side

Royal, royal morning blue
You are saved
And nothing like this had ever happened before

(I'm saved) The nearer the fountain
(Royal morning blue) I'm saved
Royal morning blue (Royal morning, Royal morning blue)

Running out of things
Sent to give us wings
To fly away

Into royal morning blue
Memories of you