Widowspeak, True Blue

someone said you had moved to the ocean and now it makes sense i passed the house, but i didn't stop just felt tired i guess i feel something when i hear your name in passing as clear as a bell when i hear someone singing you or like you, but not as well

true blue still talking about you

you talked like you'd be remembered when you told me your name you waltzed around meeting strangers but i liked you the same we danced on the weekend cause then we had plans good people are hard to find i keep them, when i can

true blue

do you ever get tired of swimming are you sleeping more in the west? washing your hair with peppermint & lemon Palomine on your breath the pull of the tide was too great, i know you meant as well as you could. just wanted something to write on a stone to tell everyone you were good.

true blue gone before i knew