

Orthodox Celts

Blue

That was just a peaceful morning,
after the cold winter night,
When I layed upon a dead tree,
On the bank where we used to be

There was a plenty of snow around me,
An empty bottle in my hand,
The cold wind just was whistling,
On the place I tried to stand

Then I saw the blue sky over,
When the fog begun to fade,
And the blue coloured river,
That covered my f*****' shade

I remember why I'm here,
When I heard your gently call,
I saw the face in front of me,
With the bluest eyes of all

When I tried to reach your hand,
I realised you're just a dream,
I kissed the lips of ghostly girl,
That stood in front of me

I felt love after all this years,
In the silence of dead old tree,
There was cold, but in heart was warm,
When you stood next to me

I said goodbye to river,

When I heard your gently call,
Someday I know I'll find again,
My bluest eyes of all.