Somewhere in the Blue

Castanets

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven....
Fishing outside the safe way,
Lighting up, and chasing down cars.
Held hands with each other,
On the bus when the city was ours.Somewhere in the blue.And you were always the hard one
So I did my best to keep peace
Backpack and some spray paint
Get a deck and show up in a brace
One-nine-ninety-two.I heard your voice on a song today
A little song, that even I didn't make
I saw your face in a picture,
A little drive that you and I did take.
I had to put that picture away.

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