

# Symphony In Blue

[Kate Bush](#)

Spent a lot of my time looking at blue  
The colour of my room and my mood  
Blue on the walls, blue out of my mouth  
The sort of blue between clouds when the sun comes out  
The sort of blue in those eyes you get hung up about  
When that feeling of meaninglessness sets in  
Go blowing my mind on God  
The light in the dark with the neon arms  
The meek he seeks, the beast he calms  
The head of the good soul department  
I see myself suddenly on the piano as a melody  
My terrible fear of dying, no longer plays with me  
For now I know that I'm needed for the symphony  
I associate love with red  
The colour of my heart when she's dead  
Red in my mind when the jealousy flies  
Red in my eyes from the emotional ties  
Manipulation, the danger signs  
The more I think about sex the better it gets  
Here we have a purpose in life  
Good for the blood circulation  
Good for releasing the tension  
The root of our reincarnations  
I see myself suddenly on the piano as a melody  
My terrible fear of dying, no longer plays with me  
For now I know that I'm needed for the symphony  
Spent a lot of my time looking at blue  
[Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>