Pale Blue

Toad the Wet Sprocket

Azul palido, as death it waits for me
After storms, and after pouring rain
Weakest thunder, pale blue remainsAzul palido, as death it follows me
Mocking weather, an attempt in vain
Weakest thunder, laughing at the rainAzul palido, as death it comforts me
After storms, and after pouring rain
Crashing thunder, pale blue remains

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/