

Shades Of Blue

Ashley Parker Angel

As seven ticks to eight o'clock,
He rumbles down the stairs,
Mother's cooking in her kitchen, father is in his chair
The headline on the front page reads "the sun's coming out today",
Shining down in perfect streaks, it's anywhere USA. With eyes wide open,
The sky is always a thousand shades of blue.
Probably broken, lost and lonely,
We're all just shades of you. Can't you hear the school bells singing?
Hurry, don't be late.
Wandering the crowded hallways,
Searching for his place.
The writing on the chalk board reads,
"Who will be king this year?"
And even though he raised his hand,
No one knows he's there. With arms wide open,
His life's becoming a thousand shades of blue,
Probably broken, lost and lonely,
We're all just shades of you. There's no escaping where he's going,
A thousand shades of blue.
Probably hopeless, don't you notice?
We're all just shades of you. He let the water run too deep,
Then he just slowly slipped on in,
And when he finds the nerve to breathe,
All they say is no one saw it coming. Hear the sirens, the cops arriving,
A thousand shades of blue.
But it's hopeless, no one noticed,
We're all just shades of you.
With eyes wide open, they found him floating,
A thousand shades of blue.
There's no escaping where he's going,
We're all just shades of you.

Songwriters

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