

# Broken Blue

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Catch it when it comes  
Put it in your pocket  
Nothing till it's gone  
Kept but could not lock it Now all at once it's broken blue Welcome it when it comes home  
Cook it lots of stews  
Feed it feasts, red wine, violets, rouge  
All the things you used to do  
Tell the neighbors you've come home  
Really it's true  
O the wild parade  
That we planned for you  
There'll be fireworks and choirs  
But you must be tired  
You spread the finest bed  
Tuck it in say  
Tomorrow's gonna be a big day  
Then watch it drift away  
And all at once it's broken blue In an empty room Fate lies dusting off tables  
Whispering  
Did you hear that?  
Did you hear that?  
Someone's singing in the backyard  
Just wind blowing through  
Just wind blowing through

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