

# Shades of Blue

## Psychrophyte

As seven ticks to eight 'o' clock, he rumbles down the stairs  
Mother's cooking in her kitchen, father's 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  
We're all just shades of you, thousand shades of blue  
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  
We're all just shades of you, thousand shades of blue  
We're all just shades of you, thousand shades of blue

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