

Shades of Blue

Psychophyte

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