

# Age Old Blue

## Alela Diane

The sea beneath the cliff  
Is the blue in my mother's eyes  
That came from the blue in her mother's eyes  
Thrown on down the lineBy our family who worked the field  
On borrowed land above the ocean  
My family worked the field on borrowed landHigher hills do not provide  
For hearts born of coral and moss  
Where rain won't flow beyond our stream  
And water is captive to the wellThere was a gentleman  
I've always known his children's songs  
Blue eyes were hardened by the war  
But still he went on singingNight can't hide a man  
When his eyes are tearing  
The night can't hide his cries  
There's only a few of us leftHigher hills do not provide  
For hearts born of coral and moss  
Where rain won't flow beyond our stream  
And water is captive to the wellI've known that age old blue  
Lies in home with sirens tombs  
He's left a deep desire  
For a home beside the waterShady rhythm calms the night  
And that voice is never still  
You know a voice is never still  
And a voice is never silentShady rhythm calms the night  
And that voice is never still  
You know a voice is never still  
And a voice is never silentHigher hills do not provide  
For hearts born of coral and moss  
Where rain won't flow beyond our stream  
And water is captive to the well

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>