

An Awful Shade of Blue

Tarnation

You've heard these words because they're written on my face
Like they were carved in stone that time cannot erase.
What secrets lie behind an awful shade of blue ?
In a place of reckoning I keep returning to.
And we return back to the place where words belong, in an awful shade of blue.
I sit and listen to an awful shade of blue,
And through the creeping dust that I am listening to
Are the words that I once loved and meant the world to me.
But they are only now a distant memory.
And we return back to a place where words belong, in an awful shade of blue.
There's no sense in cryin', it is only a shade of blue.

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