

# Into The Blue

## Suburban Tribe

The colour of grace alters  
depending on the light  
reflects my manic state  
commotion fades  
all details and shades  
leaving black and whiteBlinded by obscurity  
ears bleed from discolouring silence  
bare and disarmed before you  
talk to me god  
talk to me godBeneath my silent skin  
Il reach for you  
into the blue  
undress my disbelief  
Il follow you  
into the blueThe more it simplified  
the harder it gets for me to see  
I'm straying in the dark  
grasping air with a hollow stare  
please lead me on my way

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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