

## *Blue*

Blue, blue,  
blue shines the water over you.

When they finally found your body,  
when the doctor said "You should go home, maybe",  
when the policeman turned away his head  
I feel lonely.

Blue, blue,  
blue shines the water over you.

When the watchers came to see,  
when people came up asking me,  
when they finally put the cloth over your white face  
I feel angry.

Blue, blue,  
blue shines the water over you.

Don't ask me – I will not let you go.  
I can't accept that,  
I can't accept that, I can't accept that,  
I was, I was wrong.

Blue will the water shine over me, too.  
Blue will the water shine over me, too,  
over me, too.