Close to Blue

That old shoe box fell off my shelf yesterday

Spilling out dreams, both broken and fulfilled

It’s not so funny when you find out

Those youthful truths were true too late

That old shoe box fell off my shelf yesterday

Full of poems meant for you

Full of poems meant for you

Drove by that place we met yesterday

Remembering the dreams, both broken and fulfilled

You go for the money then you find out

Those youthful truths came true too late

Drove by that place where we met yesterday

My mind’s full of poems meant for you

Full of poems meant for you

I’m close to blue, I’m close to gone

I’m close to blue, but I’m hanging on

I’m close to blue, I’m close to gone

I’m close to blue, but hanging on

What they say just ain’t true

When they say it’s ‘cause of you

It’s because of me I’m close to blue

I’m close to blue I’m close to gone

I’m close to blue but hangin’ on

What they say it just ain’t true

When they say it’s ‘cause of you

It’s because of me I’m close to blue

I’m close to blue, I’m close to gone

I’m close to blue, but hanging on

I’m close to blue, I’m close to gone

I’m close to blue now you’re gone

What they say isn’t true

When they say it’s ‘cause of you

It’s because of me I’m close to blue