

# Wrapped Up In Blue

Words and music by Jenica Rayne and Simon Kendall © 2004

it's 4 in the morning  
i've packed to go  
i tiptoe down the stairs  
and i open the door

a breath of loneliness is all that escapes  
i thought to change my mind  
but it's way too late  
i stopped to look at the three quarter moon  
it shines as brightly as the afternoon  
i sat alone under that white sky  
i was looking at my shadow  
my shadow side

i don't know why i'm so hard to hold  
ain't a lover yet who has come this close

i don't know why  
i'm so hard to hold  
but  
i'm wrapped up in blue  
i'm wrapped up in blue  
about losing you

footsteps and memories  
they're stories i've told  
hanging onto youth  
so i will never grow old  
i know it's a myth  
i know the hook  
i know it's a myth  
i know the hooks

but i don't know why i'm so hard to hold  
ain't a lover yet who could cut through this cold

i don't know why  
i'm so hard to hold  
but  
i'm wrapped up in blue

i'm wrapped up in blue  
i'm wrapped up in blue  
i'm wrapped up in blue  
about losing you