

## This Blue World

Elbow

This blue world and its countless sisters  
And all that came before that day  
Our atoms straining to a line  
Was the universe in rehearsal for us?

When all the world is sucking on it's sleeve  
You'll hear an urgent morse in the gentle rain  
And if you plot your course on the windowpane  
You'll see the coldest star in the arms of the oldest tree  
You'll know to come to me

In the back of a broken car  
When the blizzard blossom flew  
Reading aloud with our fingers  
What we both already knew

And the blizzard blossom flew  
And the blizzard blossom flew

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A sober midnight wish flies over the rooves and down through the years  
Hope that you and yours are sleeping  
Safe and warm in size formation  
While three chambers of my heart beat true and strong with love  
for another  
The fourth, the fourth is yours forever