



# DWIGHT YOAKAM A WORLD OF BLUE

Green, green leaves falling down  
From the tops of tall, tall trees  
Touch ground near what just might be the single clue  
Red, red drops that drip out  
From the bottom of my heart  
Must mean that I'm living in a world of blue.

There's not one golden sign  
That the sun will ever shine  
Even the clouds have assumed a darker hue  
That fact that daylight's only trace  
Reflects off tear streaks across my face  
Must mean that I'm living in a world of blue.

--- Instrumental ---

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It must mean that I'm living in a world of blue..