

# Painted Blue

[Jono McCleery](#)

Before you see it, painted blue  
The temptation, to see it through  
Turning back on, what you thought you knew  
A fallen angel, is coming through  
The train is coming, as darkness breathes  
A feeling summoned, for all to see  
Please, come back to me  
And turn your soul, into  
The one you held, onto, was true  
Before you see it, painted blue  
The temptation, to see it through  
Please beware of, feeling cold  
There's no-one else I, could bare to hold  
Turn your soul, into  
The one you held, onto, was true.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>