

# GRAY, NOT BLUE

WORDS & MUSIC: ANDREA WOLPER

VOICE

STORM CLOUDS OVERHEAD TEARS UPON MY PILLOW NO ONE HOME TO TELL MY TO  
LY-IN' ON MY BED CRYIN' LIKE A WILLOW TRYIN' TO HOLD ON TO ALL THE THINGS THAT I ONCE THOUGHT WERE TRUE  
SHADOWS CREEP AND STEAL MY SLEEP AND THAT IS WHY I'M GRAY - NOT - BLUE

Chords:  $Bb7$ ,  $Eb7$ ,  $Bb7$ ,  $F-7$ ,  $Bb7$ ,  $Eb7$ ,  $E^o7$ ,  $Bb7$ ,  $C-7$ ,  $D-7$ ,  $Db^o7$ ,  $C^o7$ ,  $F7$ ,  $Ab13$ ,  $Db13$ ,  $C-7$ ,  $B^o7$

Storm clouds overhead  
Tears upon my pillow  
Now one home to tell my troubles to  
Lyn' on my bed, cryin' like a willow  
Tryin' to hold onto all the things that I once thought were true  
Shadows creep and steal my sleep  
And that is why I'm Gray, Not Blue

My eyes get red with weeping  
When the goblins start their creeping  
And they taunt me and they haunt my point of view  
Voices in my head. . . choices in the life I've led  
I'm losin' faith in everything, all the things I would have sworn I knew  
But the way I feel, it feels so real  
And that is why I'm Gray, Not Blue

There's a hunger  
And a yearning  
And a burning in my soul, what can I do?  
If the clouds should part, if the sun would warm my empty heart  
Then maybe I could see these worries through  
But comes the dawn, I keep the shades drawn  
You see, I'm Gray, Not Blue