

Now that he's gone

Now that he's gone  
Indigo beckons. I answer her call  
And I dive into her depths -

I dance to the rhythm of indigo  
As she pulses through my head -  
He's gone, he's left  
He's left me bereft

I jive to her curls and her swirls -  
The twists and the twirls of indigo  
Infuse my soul

Now that he's gone  
I am alone with my indigo tears  
While sepia memories arise

We danced at dawn, we slept 'til noon  
Walked hand in hand as twilight fell  
And our love sparked diamonds in the indigo sky

But he's gone, he's left, left me bereft  
And my mood is indigo -  
She's rooted deep inside me now  
And flourishes in my solitude -  
Now that he's gone

Note: inspired by *Mood Indigo* - Duke Ellington & Ella Fitzgerald