The Man Dressed in Blue

Once upon a time, there was a man dressed in blue. He traveled the world searching for someone like you. He laughed and he loved and he was nothing but smiles, And he didn’t mind going miles and miles. He was looking for something that he might never find, But he was determined to meet someone loving and kind. You see the world had been cruel to this man dressed in blue, But he knew that somewhere, there was someone like you. This man wearing blue was wonderful, sweet, But his life was so far from being complete. Even though he was gentle and loving and nice, Every time someone hurt him they wouldn’t think twice. The world liked to be mean to this man dressed in blue, But the man still had hope there was someone like you. This is why he’s still searching all over the Earth, A search that started one day, the day of your birth. He knew you were born from the joy that he felt, And he knows when you smile for his heart starts to melt. The moment you were born and took your first breath, The whole world started to tremble and hate a bit less. On that day you sent joy to all who were living, And the heart of a man, with joy, started filling. This is why he still hopes, this man dressed in blue, Because he knows that somewhere, there’s someone like you. This man’s many travels have taken him far, From Brazil to Paris, all under the stars. He’s seen Italy, Russia, the place Timbuktu, But he has yet to find someone loving, like you. Even though his travels have taken him far,
He just can’t seem to find the one place that you are.
No he hasn’t looked here, but I’m sure he soon will,
And the day that he does, his heart will once again fill.
It will fill with laughter and love, to which none can compare,
And all his past heartaches will quickly repair.
A lot of bad things have hurt this man dressed in blue,
But that all will be fixed when he finds someone like you.
I don’t know why people hate all the people who love,
It’s like trying to shoot down a beautiful dove.
It seems strange to you, and it seems strange to me,
But people who are mean is something you’ll see.
They’ll put you down, although they know that it’s wrong,
But the hurt that you feel shouldn’t last for too long.
Just remember there’s me, and there’s a man dressed in blue,
Who will love you forever just because you are you.