

## The Bluesman

My heart was so confused  
Until I heard some blues

I wanted something new  
But didn't have a clue

An old guitare singing  
And my heart was crying

Some tears down on the floor  
I couldn't hope for more

This relief I can feel  
Is nothing more than real

I hear birds whispering  
Keep holding on the string

Tomorrow I'll be there  
A new man for ever

Flokita, le 27/05/2021