



# Blue Velvet Morning

words & music by  
John Dandrea (c) 1979

This song always will be such a special personal memory for me. Rather than any hurt feelings over this lovely woman who walked out of my life as easily as she breezed into it, I have only fondness and a warm glow of memory from this "*blue velvet morning*".

One of the things I like most about this song is the imagery it brings up. I can still see it clearly in my mind's eye - looking through my window, the grass was all wet with dew and the dawn's light was casting a pale bluish tint to the area out toward the brick and cobblestone street. This was the background to an earlier scene of a lovely lady in white, slowly walking towards her home, having just broken off our relationship. It was the kind of breakup that stands out in your life as a moment frozen forever. The moment was so painful yet so awesome in its beauty too, that it stays frozen in time.

I especially like the dreamy quality of the chords of the song, and musically I was very pleased at the way it captured my feelings of that moment. The song came tumbling out mere minutes after she disappeared from my sight. Beyond the beautiful scene of her walking across that morning dew, there was her words... that she simply couldn't give her heart away to anyone, that she just felt that she was much "*better off on her own*". She didn't return the feelings that I had for her, even after many days and memorable evenings we shared together. The time we spent together was past, and life insisted we move on. Yet, this moment on this early Saturday morning would remain behind forever, a sweet and precious dream.

-John