

Sky

Ra

I painted a picture
Of a day gone past
An ancient scripture
And a house of glass
People looking through the window
Never knowing what they'd find
When they couldn't see me
I locked the door and left them behind
The sky will tell me
I'm not the only one
And the sky will tell me
I must believe the sun
I shut my eyes
To not go blind
Things I can't see
I see in my mind
Now the passing clouds of rain
Have surely passed us by
Poor is the man
That believes his own lie
And the sky will tell me
I'm not the only one
And the sky will tell me
I must believe the sun
And the sky will tell me
Long may you run
And the sky will tell me
I must believe the sun
Yeah...
If I was wrong
Judge me by name
I simplify
One and the same
And the sky will tell me
I'm not the only one
And the sky will tell me
I must believe the sun
And the sky will tell me
Long may you run
And the sky will tell me
I must believe the sun