

House Of Lords, Under Blue Skies

in the still of the sunrise
to the edge of each night
every pane in the window
will be christened by light
we are all of the chosen
and we all have been warned

the search is forever
from the moment we're born
some become kings
some of us fall victim to strife

UNDER BLUE SKIES we are one and the same
UNDER BLUE SKIES we become one another

I have walked in the strange lands
over mountains of red
through the eye of the needle
runs the one common thread
so wide the picture
in heaven on earth
and somewhere between us
we struggle for worth, from morning till dawn
from here to eternity, an open door

UNDER BLUE SKIES we are one and the same
UNDER BLUE SKIES we become one another

we fly into nowhere
wings to the wind
no chosen direction
the sky never ends
never reaching the end of the line
in the infinite blue
we've been here all the time

UNDER BLUE SKIES we are one and the same
UNDER BLUE SKIES we become one another