Howe Gelb, Nail In The Sky

The considerate morning burns off the treacherous dark and you celebrate that spangle and spark scattering the ashes made from such a blazing bright might it shatters the shadows with such a sacred light {CHORUS} never going to leave never going to leave this heart alone hammer of the gods leaves a nail in the sky home is where the hats hung high the meticulous morning sears off the foggy dark and you savor that spangle with an amazing spark {CHORUS} shes never going to leave these hearts alone