

# 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