

Killing Joke, A Southern Sky

Peace at the break of dawn, mist on the shore
Time is healing everything, time is standing still
A voice, that is singing in my head
With the breeze, the waves, the sea
As we start to move as one

Down from the hills, into the forest
Walking on sand, into the water
I've been dreaming - islands on my mind

Down from the hills, into the forest
Walking on sand, into the water
I've been dreaming -under a southern sky

Bright are the scented flowers, many shades of green
Water from the purest spring - man is finding wealth
Down by the clearing in glades of fern and palm
Invocations rising from servants of the Star
And walk with the breeze, the waves, the earth
As we move in unison

All the seeds blowing further to the south
Continuity when all's said and done.
All the seeds blowing further to the south
Continuity when all's said and done.