

# M83, We Own The Sky

Each shade of blue  
Is kept in our eyes  
Keep blowing and lighting  
Because we own the sky

Secrets from the winds  
Burnt stars crying

Soft soft or cruel  
Can't we change our minds?  
We kill what we build  
Because we own the sky

Secrets from the winds  
Burnt stars crying

So many moons here  
Lost wings floating

It's coming, it's coming now!  
It's coming, it's coming now!  
What's coming? What's coming now?  
What's coming? What's coming now?

It's coming from the sky  
It's coming from the wind