

# Pristina, Skies

A light comes to me through  
Open fingers scared of reaching  
Gold against the curtains of my eyes  
In two starlight beams that  
Peel back this lucid sadness  
To free these arms and teach them how to fly  
And nothing now could keep me from your side

The stars are falling through these broken skies  
Like tears they dance across our opened eyes

One glimpse of dream  
Has found me in this endless knowing  
Threads past all the stars to make you shine  
Two silver rings  
That draw me close in careless motion  
And dance across the depths of sea and sky  
And nothing now could keep me from your side

The stars are falling through these broken skies  
Like tears they dance across our opened eyes

Over oceans waves will send me  
With only thoughts of you for wings  
I feel your pull across the distance  
How beautiful these silken strings

Does my heart still beat when I'm not with you?  
Will day still dawn when I'm without you?  
I feel you reaching for me through the minutes that I'm  
Counting til I'm home