Ra Ra, Sky

Sky
I painted a picture of a day gone past
An ancient scripture and a house of glass
People looking through the window
Never knowing what they'd find
When they couldn't see me
I locked the door and left them behind
The sky will tell me I'm not the only one
The sky will tell me I must believe the sun

I shut my eyes to not go blind
Things I can't see I see in my mind
Now the passing clouds of rain
Have surely passed us by
Poor is the man
That believes his own lie

And the sky will tell me I'm not the only one And the sky will tell me I must believe the sun The sky will tell me Long may you run The sky will tell me I must believe the sun

If I was wrong judge me by name I simplify one and the same

And the sky will tell me I'm not the only one And the sky will tell me I must believe the sun The sky will tell me Long may you run The sky will tell me I must believe I must believe the sun