

The Rolling Stones, Dreamy Skies

Well, I got to take a break from it all
'Cause the wind and the wilderness calls
And I just need some peace from the stars
I got to take a break from it all
And I got to take a break for a while
[?] human for a hundred miles
I hate pinning close by the walls
Well, I got to take a break from it all
I'll be dancing on diamonds, I'll be skating on [?]
I'll be chopping up world, I'll be splitting the [?]
An old damn radio is all that I've got
It just plays Hank Williams and some bad honky-tonk
'Cause I got to take a break from it all

And I got to break away from it all
To the city and a [?]
In a small town [?]
To a place where no one can call
And I won't hear the sirens or the maddening crowd
Just the [?] of a fox and the hoot of a owl
Ain't got no connections or a satellite foam
I'm avoiding the pictures and the people back home

And I just got to break free from it all
You see, they can't last forever, I'll be diving back in
It's good for my soul, yes, it's saving my skin
'Cause I love the laughter [?]
I just got to break free from it all
And are we off the grid, off the [?]?
I ain't got [?] and I ain't gon' miss
I just need some peace from the storm
I got to break away from it all
And I got to break away from it all
And I got to break away from it all
To a place where no one can call
And I got to break away from it all