

# Bangles, The, Watching The Sky

Bangles, The  
Everything  
Watching The Sky  
(v. peterson/s. hoffs)  
Vicki

Watching the sky  
And the moon we both lie under  
Miles and miles between us  
It makes me wonder  
Are you watching the sky too

You fly in circles around the dark side of your soul  
While i'm flying in this airplane with no sense of control  
Black sky wraps around us  
Like skin it keeps us whole  
And are you watching the sky too

Big hotel island in a small town  
They send me flowers for my room  
But tonight i'll drink their wind  
Tonight i'm gonna have a good time

Hanging on the telephone as if it were my friend  
Craving some of that sweetness on the other end  
I'll lay under the stars tonight  
Instead of sleep, pretend  
That you are watching the sky too