

Chris Rea, When The Grey Skies Turn To Blue

When the grey skies turn to blue
And the dark clouds blow away
In the morning of a new life
When the sun comes shining through

When the grey skies turn to blue
In the morning of a new life
When the sun comes shining through

When the grey skies turn to blue
Meet me on a bright and windy day
When the breeze has blown the grey skies far away
High upon a hillside when the sun comes shining through

And the grey skies turn to blue
When the grey skies turn to blue
When the grey skies turn to blue