

Fiddler's Green, Another Sky

I'm gonna find another sky
I wanna go where no one else will go
But I hear another voice telling me to stay
I'm looking for another sky
I'm so tired I can find no sleep
I can hear another voice telling me to go

Find yourself another sky
Move your bottom
Stop to cry
Find yourself another sky
You gotta ride before you fall
Find another sky

I start to breathe
Under another sky
My sky

I don't wanna change my face
So I change the life I used to live
I'd rather be a smaller fish in a bigger pond
We talked and talked so many times
To move away and leave it all behind
I don't wanna sit and wait
I feel it's time to go

Find yourself another sky
Move your bottom
Stop to cry
Find yourself another sky
You gotta ride before you fall
Find another sky

And my fear is all I fear
And my fear is all
Back at square one