

Graham Nash, Skychild

Skychild (3:53)

words & music Graham Nash

Skychild, on the day that we met, you were eating in a restaurant in a black velvet suit. David told me I'd be in trouble if I dared to take a look. I took a look at you, Skychild. Skychild, remember from the start, you were always on my mind. We were never far apart. But you really made me nervous. You were aiming at my heart. Right on target, Skychild, Skychild. Skychild, if you're ever back in town, don't forget to look me up. I'll be somewhere around, picking up pieces and putting them down. Where did you go, Skychild? Skychild.