

# 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.