

Hanson, Blue Sky

I'm blind with eyes wide open
My body's tired and broken
I want a taste of something, that doesn't leave me dry
This hope for answered questions
As rare as true conviction
I stare into the distance, there is no truth in sight
Who can tell me why

Everybody's looking for a blue sky
Searching for an answer on a satellite
I know that there's got to be a blue sky out there to see
A blue sky waiting for me

I've seen the main attraction
I've felt the moment's passion
I won't be no soap box teacher, just taking your time
Just taking your time
Who can tell me why

Everybody's looking for a blue sky
Searching for an answer on a satellite
I know that there's got to be a blue sky out there to see
A blue sky

Everywhere I go, it feels like I'm always searching for something
'Til I know for sure, I'll be right here waiting for something
More, more, for something more, for something more

Everybody's looking for a blue sky
Searching for an answer on a satellite
I know that there's got to be a blue sky out there to see
Somewhere there's a blue sky waiting
Everybody's looking for a blue sky
Searching for an answer on a satellite
I know that there's got to be a blue sky waiting for me
A blue sky