

# Julia Fordham, Blue Sky

I had my hopes up high, higher than high  
No matter how I try, sometimes they're falling  
And it's a slow decline for this hope of mine  
A little piece at a time, somehow it's falling

And I look, and I wonder why (why)  
Disappointment written on a blue sky

Thought I was home and dry, drier than dry  
No more tears to cry, somehow they're falling

And I look, and I wonder why (why)  
Disappointment written on a blue sky

How could this happen? How could you let this happen?  
You were disappointment on my blue sky

I had my hopes up high, for you and I  
No matter how I try, somehow they're falling  
And it's a lonely time for me, this hope of mine  
A change of heart and mind, catch me I'm falling

And I look, and I wonder why (why)  
Disappointment written on a blue sky  
And I look, and I wonder why (why)  
Disappointment written on a blue sky

How could this happen?  
How could this happen?  
How could this happen?

You took my blue sky and you wrote on it, disappointment