

Kosheen, Empty Skies

Look in my eyes,
shocked with terror.
Paralyze 'n',
pull me over.
Im so dumb,
and your so clever.
Scrutinize,
my best endeavour.
Come the day,
when I will leave,
at my Pride.
You will be.

Chorus:

Empty skies but a butterflies wings beat silent like air
call us free by a promise torn, you said ill meet you there
Empty skies but a butterflies wings beat silent like air
call us free by a promise torn, you said ill meet you there
meet you there,
you know I'm there.
I left the sun in Africa
to be with you, to fly
cross the oceans
licking flame
every movement
speaks your name.
come the day
when i will leave
at my Pride
you will be
Chorus
Chorus