

# Rich Mullins, Pictures In The Sky

"Lord Jesus You are the One  
Who made the heavens  
And You'll take me there someday  
But 'til that time they'll hang around  
To say that You love me  
And down here on earth  
It's hard to keep in mind  
When the days are hazy  
The sun still shines  
But if my head's in the clouds  
It suits me just fine  
'Cause they're what's above me

And there the world unfolds  
Right before me  
With whispers of hope  
And shouts of glory

I like to see the pictures  
Way up in the sky  
It looks like moving pictures  
When the clouds go by  
I like to see the pictures  
Way up in the sky  
It looks like moving pictures  
When the clouds go by (by by by)

Lord Jesus You are the One  
Who sends the clouds  
That roll along  
On the crest of the wind  
I look up I see in them Your power  
See the vapor trail  
Reddened in the setting sun  
It's like a heavenly blessing  
On a trail of crumbs  
See the light beam burning bright  
Shining like a rung  
On Jacob's ladder

And there the world unfolds  
Right before me  
With whispers of hope  
And shouts of glory

I like to see the pictures  
Way up in the sky  
It looks like moving pictures  
When the clouds go by  
I like to see the pictures  
Way up in the sky  
It looks like moving pictures  
When the clouds go by (by by by)  
When the clouds go by

And there the world unfolds  
Right before me  
With whispers of hope  
And shouts of glory

I like to see the pictures  
Way up in the sky  
It looks like moving pictures  
When the clouds go by

I like to see the pictures  
Way up in the sky  
It looks like moving pictures  
When the clouds go

I like to see the pictures  
Way up in the sky  
It looks like moving pictures  
When the clouds go by  
I like to see the pictures  
Way up in the sky  
It looks like moving pictures  
When the clouds go . . . by (by by by)

(By by by)  
I see another world  
(By by by)  
I see another world  
(By by by)  
I see another world"