Robert Cray, Up In The Sky

He wants to be
Up in the sky, so high
Above the clouds, down below
So low

She wants to be
Right by his side
Lay on her back and watch the world
Pass by

Life's too short for the living
You know that life's too long for the dying
But it's alright
Don't you know it's alright?

Up in the sky
They can finally be alone
Then they'll be no
Burden to anyone
Anymore
To anyone
Ever again

He puts his hat
Under his arm
Soon he is leaving, please don't be
Alarmed
She's packed a lunch
In a white paper bag
And told the nurses, they're all mad
Quite mad

Cause life's too short for the living
You know that life's too long for the dying
But it's alright
Don't you know it's alright?

Up in the sky
They can finally be alone
Then they'll be no
Burden to anyone
Anymore
Anyone
Ever again

SOLO

Mmmm
Up in the sky
They can finally be alone
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To anyone
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To anyone
Anymore
Anyone

Ever again