

# SikTh, Skies of millenium night

The minds of power, devour nature  
Where can I find the four-leaf clover?  
Why do we wonder and where do we wander to?  
Thousands suffer, we sleep, they starve, we eat  
Instead of fighting, why not feed & cloth the poor?  
I hear some screams but none of them are for joy  
World full of greed and so much suffering  
We dream on,  
We dream on.  
Why? Lies, lies, greed,  
Lies,  
Selfish greed,  
Look at the sky  
Look at the sky  
Look at the sky  
Look at the sky  
Look at the sky  
Look at the sky!  
Can you hear their cries?  
Wake up! Wake up!  
Is this the only way?  
Where, where can we find peace?  
And where has the joy gone, the joy?  
What makes us sour?  
Do you understand  
The melancholic tears of the stranger?  
Take a look at the sky  
It's so Beaut-ti-ful  
Why do we have  
To want more always?  
They say it's only human nature.  
Strength from your soul  
We all get old  
A lesson learnt, a scar is born  
New day, new rain.  
Go to the well  
You can-not-drink-it  
The water in the well.  
Why do we have  
To want more always?  
They say it's only human nature.  
Strength from your soul  
We all get old  
A lesson learnt, a scar is born  
New day, new rain,  
But I'm still torn...  
Look at the sky!  
A light lit from a wind turbine in the desert  
It appears spinning round & round a long way away.  
This is a fine idea  
Brought from the ocean winds that keep us thinking.