The Derek Trucks Band, This Sky

Sad, sad lover Being true Falling out a window For the view All of us laugh How many of us sing? This sky where we live Is no place to lose your wings So love, love, love

Lose your body And your mind And the bitter Taste of time All of us cry While we should be dancing This sky where we live Is no place to lose your wings So love, love, love

Fly, fly away Do you remember? All of us sleeping How many of us dream? This sky where we live Is no place to lose your wings So love, love, love