

# The Send, The Science Of The Sky

Could you draw a line?  
Could you spread it across the sky?  
Could you separate the day from night?  
Could you draw a line?

I am weak, speak to me

Speak to me, speak to me  
And you know that I'll be listening  
If there's secrets that you can tell me, tell me  
And you know that I'll be listening  
For awhile...

Would you give a sign?  
Would you make my thoughts be benign?  
Now I'm begging for some piece of mind  
But the choice is mine

I'll paint my lies with wings  
I'll paint a road to return