

## Dream Of The Sky

## Miracle Of Sound

Oh come on away to the city  
A kingdom to behold  
Where the bluest skies they float on by  
The streets all paved in gold  
Where under the smiles fair and pretty  
Are teeth so very white  
Into the bones of our burdened necks they bite

Baptised in the water  
You're draining the well  
You built up your heaven  
On the back of hell  
Divine is the daughter  
The dream that you sell  
You built up your heaven  
On the back of hell

Breakin' our backs  
On breakin' down stones  
Raisin' up buildings  
Breakin' down bones  
Work all the night  
And we work all the day  
Don't get a choice man  
Don't get a say

Well there's a stormcloud stirrin' now  
Revolt!  
There's a stormcloud stirrin' now  
Revolt!

The filthy streets and the calloused feet  
And bloodshot Irish eyes  
A floating haven for the craven  
Nestled in the skies  
Well up and out and away with ya  
There's a fight outside your doors  
The shining pride of America  
Is a nation up for war

Revolt!

Baptised in the water  
You're draining the well  
You built up your heaven  
On the back of hell  
Divine is the daughter  
The dream that you sell  
You built up your heaven  
On the back of hell

The hybrid face of time and space  
And all that's in between  
Dimensions twist and turn amidst  
The the whims of one foreseen...

Songbird take me home

I am lonely wherever I go  
Sanctuary is all that know

And I dream of the sky  
Broken clouds drifting by  
And I dream of the sky  
My utopian lie

Take to the skies  
With my only freind  
Every angel  
Begins at the end