

## Western Sky

American Music Club

Time for me to go away  
I'll get a new name, I'll get a new face  
Time for me to go away  
No I don't belong in this place

But I'm not gonna ask you why  
You think the parade has passed you by  
Or if everything good is gone into the western sky

I hate to see you look that way  
All the beauty has left your face  
That's such an easy thing to give away  
That's impossible to replace

So I'll take you in my two weekends  
And I'll throw you so high  
Watch you fall forever in the western sky  
And when you land you'll turn into some kind of prize  
Into somebody's sweet prize

I won't see you no more  
Who am I to rate that high  
The world's a shadow of what went before  
The world gives off none of its own light

So please be happy baby  
And please don't cry  
Even though the parade has passed us by  
Well you can still see it shining in the western sky  
So why won't you stop crying  
You can still see it shining