

## Bright Lit Blue Skies

Ariel Pink

What is this thing  
I call my mind  
I look for the things I can't find  
Why am I so far from the ground?  
My voice is quiet but my  
Thoughts are loud  
Bright Lit blue skies  
You're full of lies  
Lies  
Everybody suffers from  
A state of shock  
Rub it across your mind  
Just like a clock  
2:45 and 8pm  
I'm sorry but you won't  
See me again  
Bright Lit blue skies  
You're full of lies  
Lies  
Bright Lit blue skies  
You're full of lies  
Lies, Lies, Lies  
You're full of lies