

So Many Skies

Caroline Jones

God, I'm so lucky; I've seen so many skies
Turning all shades at sunset and sunrise
I was looking for her
She was waiting for me

Living for landfall and the turning of tides
Four on, four off, chasing horizon lines
My salt-driven blur
Her feet in the sea

I lived so much life before I fell in her arms
Spent years becoming the man that she'd need
Funny, now I feel like a boy, so disarmed
'Cause she sings for the world
But she thinks the world of me

God, I'm so lucky; I've seen so many skies
Guitar in my hands, stars in my eyes
I was writing my songs
He was living them out

I used to dream all of my dreams on my own
I thought that was the only way I could feel free
But life has a richness now I've never known
'Cause he's sailed 'round the world
And he thinks the world of me

Ooh, I've got nothing to prove now
Ooh, I've got so much to lose now

God we're so lucky, we'll see so many skies
Every adventure with your hand in mine
No matter the weather
My partner for life

I no longer dream all my dreams on my own
Turns out there's more than one way to feel free
Life has a richness now we've never known
'Cause he sailed 'round the world, and he thinks the world
Oh, she sings for the world, but she thinks the world
Yeah, I'll tell the whole world that you mean the world to me

You mean the world to me