

## Clear Blue Sky

Chris Whitley

I look out your bedroom window  
Clear blue sky  
I look out your bedroom window  
Clear blue sky  
Jet planes go smokin'  
Jet planes go smokin'  
Jet planes, they go flyin' by  
Wanna tell her sometime  
Give her something that she don't know  
Wanna tell you sometime  
My son, that you don't know  
Before I leave here  
Before I leave here  
'Fore I leave you here below  
Jet planes leave a trail of smoke, yes  
They will not let love be  
Jet planes, they leave a trail of smoke, yes  
They will not let love be  
Child, don't look for  
Sister, don't look for  
Mama, do not look for me  
In a clear blue sky  
You know, I must be homeward bound  
In a clear blue sky  
I must be homeward bound  
But I don't know where  
Said, I don't know where  
I don't know if I touch down  
Oh, God