Sky Beneath My Feet

Dokken

So -- so incomplete
We look into the world -- find no peace
Once -- it seemed serene
We'd be forever young and so it seemed
What does it mean -- I find no answers
Kept in a dream -- soft colored layers

I see myself through the looking glass
A shade of gray
A shade of black
No ups or downs
Just in betweens

The gentle rain begins to fall
Come with me and see it all

Rise above the world upon my wings
I was sleeping with the
Sky beneath my feet

Now I drift endless and free
With the wind that carries me
What does it mean -- what does it matter
Kept in a dream with soft colored layers

The gentle rain begins to fall
Come with me and see it all

Rise above the world
Upon my wings
I was sleeping with the
Sky beneath my feet