

Lennon Sky

Flying Blind

In the moment of my happiness, sunshine left me blind couldn't see the world under my feet. Now I'm tripping down in sandy gloom wishing for repeat. I haven't been there but I know so well. What it is I want to have when I get back a Lennon sky. Just to dry my eyes. All the screaming left my voice a mess. Penicillin clean me out remove scar tissue underneath. Now I rest assured that everyone is staying in their seats. I'll bleed tomorrow yesterday