Under Blue Skies

House of Lords

In the still of the sunrise To the edge of each night Every pane in the window Will be christened by light

We are all of the chosen
And we all have been warned
The search is forever
From the moment we're born
Some become kings
Some of us fall victim to strife

Under blue skies
We are one and the same
Under blue skies
We become one another

I have walked in the strange lands Over mountains of red Through the eye of the needle Runs the one common thread

So wide the picture
In heaven on earth
And somewhere between us
We struggle for worth
From morning till dawn
From here to eternity an open door

Under blue skies
We are one and the same
Under blue skies
We become one another

We fly into nowhere
Wings to the wind
No chosen direction
The sky never ends
Never reaching the end of the line
In the infinite blue
We've been here all the time

Under blue skies (Under blue skies) Na, na, na

Under blue skies
We are one and the same
Under blue skies
We become one another

Na, na, na

Under blue skies
We are one and the same
Under blue skies
Tištěno z pisnicky-akorby. Czome
We become, we become