

## London Skies

Jamie Cullum

Paint a picture  
Clear cut and pale on a cold winter's day  
Shapes and cool light wander the streets like an army of strays  
On a cold winters day

Will you let me romanticize  
The beauty in our London Skies  
You know the sunlight always shines  
Behind the clouds of London Skies

Patient moments chill to the bone under infinite greys  
Vision hindered mist settling low like a ghostly ballet  
On a cold winter's day

Will you let me romanticize  
The beauty in our London Skies  
You know the sunlight always shines  
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Nothing is certain except everything you know can change,  
you worship the sun but now,  
can you fall for the rain...

Will you let me romanticize  
The beauty in our London Skies  
You know the sunlight always shines  
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