Sky Fell

Judy Collins

The rain is falling down Along with the sky The colors and remembered suns Are pouring by.

What will I do with the sky When it is empty?

Come to the window Put your arms around me again If you don't hold me I will wash away with the rain

What will I do with my arms When they are empty?

I'll just stand here and watch
The sky fall while you
Put yourself together
While you gather up the time it took to
Make us think we would last forever.

The window fills your face With silver and grain, You're soaking up the sky I'll never see it again

What will I do with the sky When it is empty

What will I do with my life When you have left me?