

## Our Song

Kate Miller-Heidke

Sometimes when the sky is clear blue  
Sometimes I can hear you singing to me

But lately part of me just crumbles  
Every time I hear that melody

Our Song

It doesn't matter  
If your heart's new broken  
If we haven't spoken in a year  
You'll be walking somewhere very far away  
Where the sky is full grey  
And you will hear

Our Song

And for a moment you can hold it  
And the colours all come back  
like the smell of spring on a shifting wind

Our Song