

Paloma

Mika

Oh Paloma, the skies have not been kind to you
Oh Paloma, to weather the storm you'd paint it blue
Silent in your struggle, living life like there's nothing wrong
We didn't even notice, all we heard was the morning song

Until the sky fell into pieces
The night our life fell into pieces, too
Try to fly against the wind
Even with a broken wing
As the sky fell into pieces

My Paloma, where is a broken dove to go?
Oh Paloma, if only you had let me know
Was it joy or sadness that you felt on the night you flew?
I found you fighting in the darkness
There was beauty in there, too

The night the sky fell into pieces
And our life fell into pieces, too
Try to fly against the wind
Even with a broken wing
As the sky fell into pieces

Pieces hiding all the pain
Don't put the pieces back again

The night the sky fell into pieces
And our life fell into pieces, too
Try to fly against the wind
Even with a broken wing
As the sky fell into pieces
The night sky fell into pieces
And our life fell into pieces, too
Try to fly against the wind
Even with a broken wing
As the sky fell into pieces

Fly, Paloma, fly, Paloma, fly, Paloma
One day you're gonna fly
Fly, Paloma, fly, Paloma, fly, Paloma
One day you're gonna fly, oh
Fly, Paloma, fly, Paloma, fly, Paloma
One day you're gonna fly