

# 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