

# Touch The Sky

Peyton Parrish

When the cold wind's a-calling  
And the sky is clear and bright  
Misty mountains sing and beckon  
Lead me out into the light

I will ride, I will fly  
Chase the wind and touch the sky  
I will fly  
Chase the wind and touch the sky

Where dark woods hide secrets  
And mountains are fierce and bold  
Deep waters hold reflections  
Of times lost long ago

I will hear their every story  
Take hold of my own dream  
Be as strong as the seas are stormy  
And proud as an eagle's scream

I will ride, I will fly  
Chase the wind and touch the sky  
I will fly  
Chase the wind and touch the sky

Touch the sky  
Touch the sky