

Sky Beneath

Rodrigo Amarante

Can't fix my love, I can't fix myself
Can't fix the world with a tale to tell
Forever came the way it went
If I could wait, I'd rather fly

Overhead, the sky beneath
Eyes upon angels' feet
The salty wind that burns me convinced the sun I'm told

To break a leg it took my heart
Impermanence left a scar
In autumn's waste, the company
I dearly hoped, I longed to live

Overhead, the sky beneath
Eyes upon angels' feet
The salty wind that burns me convinced the sun behold

Before the hour the future comes
Waving hand screams, "I'm done!"
Near meanwhile tomorrow's wands
So what's to wait, I'd rather fly

Overhead, the sky beneath
Eyes above angels' feet
The salty wind that burns me convinced the sun I'm told

I made a vow one morning gone
To never bet against the sun
The moon so hurting had me still
I felt the pull against my will