

# 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