

Sky

The Muffs

Wondering and now and then
Now I'm looking at the sky
And I wonder, "How far does it go?"
It goes for miles

I am laying on the nice, cool grass
And now I'm thinking
Wonder if the birds can fly straight up
And there's no ceiling

I know I can't touch the sky
I know I'll wonder why

Looking at the clouds, so fluffy
Wonder full of weather
Now to see the sky
I see it seems to go forever