

So Much Sky

The Temper Trap

Misty morning dusty ground
The world in silence all around
Little girl wakes dressed in mud
Arms reaching out touching God
She told me a story

In our father's house we gather
Where there is so much sky
In the distance is forever
Where there is so much sky

Where all the wild ones are born
And heaven stretches on and on
We run free we run strong
So much sky

And if the clouds
Should gather hope
Well just let it rain
Make it pour
She told me a story

In our father's house we gather
Where there is so much sky
In the distance is forever
Where there is so much sky

Where all the wild ones are born
And heaven stretches on and on
We run free we run strong
So much sky

On and on
On and on it goes

Down below my people roam
Looking up the sky goes on and on
Down below my people roam
Looking up the sky goes on

And on and on

On and on and on
On and on and on
On and on and on
So much sky