

## 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