

## Skies of L.A.

Celine Dion

It's so sad what we have become  
Beautiful days we seem to leave so undone  
And I don't know where we will go from here  
All I know is that I can't seem to see the sun  
Through the sky from here

Everyone has a finger  
But they can't point me to the light  
It can't be that hard to find  
After all we're so bright

I don't know if tomorrow has a day  
I don't know if the rays will shine my way again  
All I know is that I'm standing in a place where  
My future is like the skies of L.A.  
Skies of L.A.

Skies of L.A.

I don't know if my body can take much more  
We're in the line of the richest riches  
But my mind seems so poor

Everyone has a finger  
But they can't point me to the light  
It shouldn't be that hard to find  
After all we're so bright  
I see so many visions  
But everyone seems out of sight  
This is total neglect  
Skies of L.A.