

# Fight The Sky

Gavin Mikhail

You fight the daily battles of a million things created  
of and around what you fear and know and fear not  
knowing we get thrown into the face of a thousand  
trains you've trained upon our ears here we are here we  
are still listening... And you fight the good fight to  
win until the death over a thing that doesn't care  
carry any weight at all and doesn't even know it signed  
up for duty in a war that you created built with the  
help of those who didn't care but gave you tools  
supplies and dared you "build a place to hide your  
fear..."

I will watch you fight the sky  
You make them run and hide  
You wait for it to die now  
I will watch you fight the sky  
You make them run and hide  
I'll watch you fight the sky now...

I will watch you fight the sky and wait for it to die  
and we wait and we wait and we wait for a strong wind  
to pick you up and rip the pain and slam it down into a  
wall it can't climb up get passed knock down and so we  
wait... Pick your battles save your force for the  
fights that really matter but still you demand waiting  
for the world to understand and to care to know to love  
and yes to give a damn so if it runs may it hide I will  
watch you fight the sky...

I will watch you fight the sky  
You make them run and hide  
You wait for it to die now  
I will watch you fight the sky  
You make them run and hide  
I'll watch you fight the sky now...

The color's changing now the dim light shifting to  
those across the world who don't know don't care don't  
worry if you've won... So tell me if it changes fixes  
curses or remains all the ones you left behind keep  
nearer still and remind that asking means fighting  
means winning needs doing and you have won oh now you  
have won... That asking means fighting means winning  
needs doing and you have won it all...

I will watch you fight the sky  
You make them run and hide  
You wait for it to die now  
I will watch you fight the sky  
You make them run and hide  
I'll watch you fight the sky now...

You fight the daily battles of a million things created  
of and around what you fear and know and fear not  
knowing we get thrown into the face of a thousand  
trains you've trained upon our ears here we are here we  
are still listening...