

High In The Sky

Golden Earring

The time has gone
But your face baby, is still here on my mind
The tears I cried have filled the rivers,
Lakes, seas, but not the time
I hear your voice through the wind
Whispering tender, sweet sweet as wine
But remember I'm coming to that
Place where your love is still shining
Although my eyes are wet
I still see the lovely moments in the shadow of your name
And so I think of you and remember
The day He put out the flame

I'll come high in the sky
Where your love is blooming
Like a flower on a field
I'll come high in the sky
Where your love is blooming
Pure and real

Yes, the time has gone
And gone for me is the time to spent here on earth
I'll cry my tears knowing that you are waiting for me
Could it be worse
I reach my hand
While you are reaching your hand out for me