

## Caladan

Grimes

We all haunt in the sky at night (Ah ah aaa)  
We all haunt in the sky at night (Ah ah aaa)  
Under a sea of clouds I fly  
Would the wind fly round as she tumbles?  
Something fell from the blue-white snow  
Bright light grew and string my bow  
The wind shall seek with the sailor and me  
Is the -? If I saw one  
Ah ah aaa  
Ah ah aaa...  
We all haunt in the sky at night  
We all haunt in the sky at night  
Under a sea of clouds I fly  
Would the wind fly round as she tumbles?