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?
```