

Blue Sky

Jason Collett

You tried to make it good
Hiding out in the neighbourhood
Getting by and it's understood
There's no time
Like the time before the flood
You get high to feel your love
It's alright so you need the crutch
Step aside wonder what's up

You close your eyes
You see you've missed so much
Bring on the blue sky
You can fly in your dreams
Floating by the black and white scenery
Take a drive where lovers leap
Only to arrive dead on your feet
The paint is peeling off
The hood of this old truck
As you drive into the West
Where the eye of God is sinking fast