

# The Lifting Sky

John Foxx

Turn my head to the sunset  
Fall away for a while  
And someone at my right hand  
Someone at my right hand  
Says "Can you believe this time?"  
And I turn my face to the lifting sky

The lifting skies  
The drifting skies  
The lifting skies  
The shifting skies

And no-one will walk away this time  
And no-one will be forgotten  
No, no-one will walk away this time  
No-one will be forgotten  
No-one will be forgotten  
Turn my face to the river  
I feel my voice fall (???)  
And someone at my left hand  
Someone at my left hand  
Leans with her arm against mine  
And I turn my face  
And I turn my face  
And I turn my face to the lifting sky