The Big Sky

They look down At the ground, Missing. But I never go in now. I'm looking at the Big Sky. I'm looking at the Big Sky now. I'm looking at the Big Sky. You never really understood me. You never really tried. That cloud, that cloud--Looks like Ireland. C'mon and blow it a kiss now, But quick, 'Cause it's changing in the Big Sky, It's changing in the Big Sky now. We're looking at the Big Sky. You never understood me. You never really tried. This cloud, this cloud--Says "Noah, C'mon and build me an Ark." And if you're coming, jump, 'Cause We're leaving with the Big Sky. We're leaving with the Big Sky. And we pause for the jets-hup! hup!--in the Big Sky! You want my reply? What was the question? I was looking at the Big Sky. Tell 'em, sisters! "Rolling over like a great big cloud, Rolling over with the Big Sky! Rolling over like a great big cloud, Rolling over with the Big Sky!"