

Our Song

Kate Miller-Heidke

Sometimes when the sky is clear blue
Sometimes I can hear you singing to me

But lately part of me just crumbles
Every time I hear that melody

Our Song

It doesn't matter
If your heart's new broken
If we haven't spoken in a year
You'll be walking somewhere very far away
Where the sky is full grey
And you will hear

Our Song

And for a moment you can hold it
And the colours all come back
like the smell of spring on a shifting wind

Our Song