

We Own the Sky

M83

Each shade of blue
Is kept in our eyes
Keep blowing and lightning
Because we own the sky

Secrets from the winds
Burnt stars crying

Soft, soft or cruel
Can't we change our minds?
We kill what we build
Because we own the sky

Secrets from the winds
Burnt stars crying
So many moons here
Lost wings floating

It's coming, it's coming now!
It's coming, it's coming now!
What's coming?
What's coming now?
What's coming?
What's coming now?

It's coming from the sky
It's coming from the wind