

# Jindalee Jindalie

## Masters of Reality

Jindalee Jindalie  
Look up to the morning sky  
Jindalee Jindalie

Falling like the wind  
To an understanding sky  
Right into the arms of your love  
From the other side  
Sing of all things blue  
Sing of all things high  
I sing to sin my jindalin ally

In a red chapel's room  
Lay the bones of face  
That the wind will never touch  
Nor a tear ever grace  
Now love cuts through rock  
Like the crying of a dove  
Can you hear the sweetness calling?  
Oh my love

Jindalee Jindalie  
What do you see in the morning sky?  
Jindalee Jindalie

Sing of all things blue  
Sing of all things high  
To the kings who weep in the hurricanes eye

Jindalee Jindalie  
What do you see in the morning sky?  
Jindalee Jindalie

So in love with the time  
In love with the place  
In love with the wind