

Blue Skies Over Bad Lands

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What if you woke up in the middle of the night
And in your bare feet you walked outside
And realizing that you were awake that you could fly
Out over the world
To places that you've only heard of
See faces that you were sold as murderers
But just like you they're only lonely boys and girls
Like all over the world
What if you could lift them up?
What if you could make it so that times weren't tough?
So ever morning when the world woke up
There'd only be weather on the news
And what if you were back in bed
With one of them floating over your head
What do you say to your enemies
When you don't know what it is that could have been between you
?
There ain't no blue skies over bad lands
Even if it ain't raining in the mornings
But you don't need to fly to understand it
Just understand understanding