

## Changing Of The Light

New Model Army

The sky is broken in grey and in silver  
The wind blows clean  
We watch the shadows chase across the hillside  
And out to sea  
You and I, we're nearly full circle  
It's just a touch away  
And all the seeds we've sown in a lifetime  
They'll come good some day  
Pain is what you live with  
And try to change the subject  
In the dark the hands reach out  
But I still feel the wonder  
As the sky turns to fire  
A catching in the heart  
Standing between the worlds  
In the changing of the light  
Across the desert the wise men travelled  
Following a dream  
I see the same star shining above us  
Endlessly