

Oriental Skies

Nits

Under oriental skies
A yellow sun is shining
Under oriental skies
A bloodred sun is dying
Where will it go
Where will it take me
Where will it go
Where will it take me to
You'll never get to the heart
The heart of the matter
You'll never get to the point
You only scratch the surface
Why can't you see
Why can't you see it
Why can't you see it clear
Down by the river a thousand
Red flowers in bloom
A woman is silently rowing her
Boat to the sea
Tomorrow there will be
Another beautiful day