

## Far - Flung (across the sky)

Peter Hammill

Alone beneath a foreign sky I wonder  
Could I be any further flung than this?  
Against the winds which cast me to this distant shoreline  
I can still blow a kiss  
To fly off in migration, heading homeward  
With all my thoughts upon the wing to you.  
Though all our dreams and wishes seem so distant  
This much we can always do...

If we just raise our eyes  
We'll share the sky.

The evening sun upon my cheeks already  
The glimmer of a dawn approaching you;  
Across the curvature of earth  
Invisible connections bind us true.

If we just close our eyes  
We'll be together in a little time...  
If we just raise our eyes  
We'll share the sky.