

Standing At The Sky's Edge

Richard Hawley

Joseph was a good man though he killed his wife
And [someone's?] little children, he took their lives
This was the act of a desperate man
With all the love in his eyes and no evil hands

He was standing at the sky's edge
And out there, who knows what he's thinking?
He was sliding down the sky's razors edge
And watched his life slowly sinking away, away, away

Mary was a troubled girl, she stole to eat
She had to sell her body to put the shoes on her feet
Stole a car and tried to get away
Now all that she hears is the rain on the roof in sky's edge, jail

She was standing at the sky's edge
And out there, who knows what she's thinking?
She was sliding down the sky's razors edge
And watched her life slowly sinking away, away, away

They were standing at the sky's edge
And out there, who knows what they're thinking?
They were sliding down the sky's razors edge
And watched their lives, slowly sinking away, away, away

Jacob was misguided, he carried a blade
So much fear in the city, it carried him away
Young men are fighting and losing their lives
At night as the screech owls in the trees watch, young men die

They were standing at the sky's edge
And out there, who knows what they're thinking?
They were sliding down the sky's razors edge
And watched their lives, slowly sinking

They were standing at the sky's edge
And out there, there's dangerous thinking
They were standing at the river's edge
And watched their lives, slowly sinking away, away, away