Speak to the sky when ever things go wrong and you know you're not talkin' to the air, to the air and the world will look better from up there

Speak to the sky 'cause things can get ya down and you know when you're talkin' to the Lord, to the Lord the world will look better than before

And if I stumble and it seems that I am blind or if the road I'm on seems awful hard to find and though my conversation doesn't always rhyme I always try to find some time to

Speak to the sky and tell you how I feel and to know sometimes what I say ain't right It's all right cause I speak to the sky every night

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