

I painted a picture, of a day gone past  
An ancient scripture, a house of glass  
People looking through the window  
Never knowing what they'd find  
When they couldn't see me  
I locked the door, left them behind  
The sky will tell me... I'm not the only one  
And the sky will tell me... I must believe the sun

I shut my eyes, to not go blind  
Things I can't see, I see in my mind  
Oh now the passing clouds of rain  
Have surely passed us by  
Poor is the man  
That believes his own lie

And the sky will tell me  
I'm not the only one  
And the sky will tell me  
I must believe the sun  
And the sky will tell me  
Long may you run  
And the sky will tell me  
I must believe the sun  
(Yeah)

If I was wrong judge... me by name  
I simplify... one and the same

And the sky will tell me  
(and the sky will tell me)  
I'm not the only one  
(I'm not the only one)  
And the sky will tell me  
(and the sky will tell me)  
I must believe the sun  
(I must believe the sun)  
And the sky will tell me  
(and the sky will tell me)  
Long may you run  
(long may you run)  
And the sky will tell me  
(and the sky will tell me)  
I must believe... (I must believe) the sun  
(Yeah)