

Punching Holes In The Sky

Steve Wynn

Peel away the morning sky
Place it in a jar
I'll collect it when I die
Sliding from a star
And down though the clouds

Strip away the mystery
Lash out at the night
I can change the story line
But cannot make it right
But I'll try

The words come drifting by
But I could reply
Punching holes in the sky
Punching holes in the sky

You don't have to feel afraid
The rage is all for show
I can always draw the line
But sometimes it's so hard to know

Words come drifting by
But I cannot reply
Punching holes in the sky
Punching holes in the sky

Words come drifting by
But I cannot reply
Punching holes in the sky
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Peel away the morning sky
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