

Blue Sky

Sweethearts Of The Rodeo

Looking out my window I just have to laugh
'Cause I still can't believe it you're finally here at last
Living in another life never found a home
I always thought someday I'd find a place to call my own

Blue sky out my back door
I have found what I'm looking for
Blue sky never ends and voices calling in the wind
Saying, 'oh I'm never goin' back again'

River made of silver hawk against the sun
And endless rolling hillsides someplace I can run
Rain across the valley falls without a sound
And I am filled with wonder at all that I have found

Blue sky out my back door
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