

## We Share the Same Skies

The Crips

A strange union the other day  
It's a dead Russian, the papers say  
But it would be nice if they realised  
That she thought 'he is mine'

This town has got you down and I know  
I was helping you out  
While your hope died under northern skies  
and it shows  
I was helping you to realise  
The reason why, it was no surprise  
No way

The act will pass by no-one  
And I'm sad to say it's no different today  
Be comforted by we share the same skies  
And for once pay no mind

I have decided it's best that you know  
I'm still thinking about  
Old ties as north-west skies grow cold  
No point in denying  
Anxiety was my favourite feeling after jealousy  
Yeah, I'll concede

That I could not be as nervous as I was  
I could not, no way