

The Places We Go

The Softies

When I left there was nothing to see
Nothing to cherish and nothing to be
These days it's alright to me
Maybe I'll stay awhile

The northern air
Still carries the sound of my prayer
Hearts break and time takes it toll on
The places we go

This tiny piece of blue sky
I can see from where I lie
Is bluer and brighter than I
Ever thought possible

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Still carries the sound of my prayer
Hearts break and time takes it toll on
The places we go

Is it merely the moon in the sky
That is making my heart misbehave
Taking back what I gave
Pieces are once again whole
What was broken is mended
That story's ended

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