

## Piece Of Sky

### The Wonder Stuff

How did you get so very high  
You got so high you almost touched the sky  
Lady luck couldn't wish you more luck than I  
So take a jump and steal your piece of sky  
If luck was a bird then you shot it down  
It's blood and it's feathers they lay spread on the ground  
I won't look at you and ask why  
'cause you'd take a piece and stick it in your eye

No it'll never be the same  
But we're not to blame  
So what's the point in making starts  
When making starts just tears your heart  
And where's the sense in recompense  
When recompense don't make no sense at all  
So take a jump and steal your piece of sky  
Yeah, take a piece and stick it in your eye