

# Periwinkle Sky

Victoria Williams

The clouds piled up high  
The periwinkle sky  
And the water soft and brown

It looks like you could walk on it  
Yeah, it looks like you could walk on it

And I wonder if I'll stay  
Or if I'll go away  
To the busyness of town

It looked like you could walk on it  
Yeah, it looks like you could walk on it

All piled under the old oak tree  
The cow told me, I think it's gonna rain  
Yeah, the cow told me, I think it's gonna rain

And I wonder if I'll stay  
Or if I'll go away  
To the busyness of town

It looked like you could walk on it  
Yeah, it looks like you could walk on it