

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