

Touch the Burning Sky

Lyrics by: David Drake and Michael Wolpe

Close your eyes
Close your eyes
Touch the Burning Sky

The most pleasant scene
It passed right through my periphery
A cumulus rising in colors lost to mystery
No shades of white or blue
To lock inside a simple truth

This time you made me blind
And Touch the Burning Sky
Touch the Burning Sky

Its the simple things
The solace that shades of grey can bring
As it surrounds the Ochre Trees
That set fire to the fallen leaves
In a frost, comes and chills your skin
Shows you how once again we can begin again

Close your eyes
Touch the Burning Sky
Touch the Burning Sky

So far away
How can you walk into these arms?
So far away
How can you look right through these eyes?
You are so far away
How can you shed the skins disguise?

Close your eyes
Touch the Burning Sky
Touch the Burning Sky

I think somewhere I lost my way
I think I lost the words to say

I think I lost it
I think I lost it
I think somewhere I lost my way
I think I lost them
I think I lost them
I think I lost the words to say