

bobsflag - Blue Skies Ahead

tom:
 As I fly through this gray cloud
 I can't breathe
 Droplets carve the way on the glass
 They dance for me
 It is pretty dark outside
 And I'm just trying to sleep

Prayers being whispered
 Loud and clear
 The fuzzy cry of children
 In my ears
 It's the end of the world and
 I feel fine with it

Sometimes when we're flying high
 Through the skies
 Through the rainy clouds
 In your life
 And it brings to us fears and doubts
 The uncertainty is all around
 We are none but men
 Going on a plane
 Home again

(Segura as cordas batendo na 10a casa)
 I wake up to a bright light
 Over me
 All the doubts and fears I had
 Are no longer here
 White cotton candy mountains
 Underneath my feet

As I walk through existence
 I see in my head
 Our control of life hangs on
 By a thread
 But everything will work out
 Blue skies ahead
 Sometimes when we're flying high
 Through the skies
 Through the rainy clouds
 In your life
 We must realize deep inside
 There are greater things in mankind
 We are none but men
 Going on a plane
 Home again
 Home again
 Home again
 Home again

Sometimes when we're flying high
 Through the skies
 Through the rainy clouds
 In your life
 We must realize deep inside
 There are greater things in mankind
 We are none but men
 Going on a plane
 Home again

As I fly through existence
 In my head
 There will always be gray clouds
 And blue skies ahead

Acordes

