

A BIGGER SKY

My light has gone pale, and my story's become stale
Wondering, why on earth I'm here
My room's lost its view, no more never ending blue
Pardon me for wanting out of here

*I need a bigger sky, a wider eye a fresh wind blowing through
Some kind of different frame, I'd change my name
If I could feel renewed*

Well so I climbed a south-west track and being young I over packed
Hour on hour of muscle cramp and pain
Till I sat upon that crest, of that mountain for a rest
My eyes were drawn to something out at sea
There were islands out there, seemed like they were floating in the air
Like something out of the tales of Guinevere

*It was a bigger sky, a wider eye a fresh wind blowing through
I felt I could have stayed for forty days and bled into that blue*

But I need to go back down to my sleepy little town
And live out gently what's been given me
It's the hint of the something more, the something washed up on the
shore
Every shell's alive with mystery

*We need a bigger sky, a wider eye a fresh wind blowing through
We need a steady breeze to shake the leaves
Because everything's brand new
We need a steady breeze to shake the leaves
Because everything's brand new*