

New Model Army, Changing Of The Light

The sky is broken in grey and in silver
The wind blows clean
We watch the shadows chase across the hillside
And out to sea
You and I, we're nearly full circle
It's just a touch away
And all the seeds we've sown in a lifetime
They'll come good some day
Pain is what you live with
And try to change the subject
In the dark the hands reach out
But I still feel the wonder
As the sky turns to fire
A catching in the heart
Standing between the worlds
In the changing of the light
Across the desert the wise men travelled
Following a dream
I see the same star shining above us
Endlessly