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