

# Ra, Sky

I painted a picture  
Of a day gone past  
An ancient scripture  
And a house of glass  
People looking through the window  
Never knowing what they'd find  
When they couldn't see me  
I locked the door and left them behind

The sky will tell me  
I'm not the only one  
And the sky will tell me  
I must believe the sun

I shut my eyes  
To not go blind  
Things I can't see  
I see in my mind  
Now the passing clouds of rain  
Have surely passed us by  
Poor is the man  
That believes his own lie

And the sky will tell me  
I'm not the only one  
And the sky will tell me  
I must believe the sun  
And the sky will tell me  
Long may you run  
And the sky will tell me  
I must believe the sun

Yeah...

If I was wrong  
Judge me by name  
I simplify  
One and the same

And the sky will tell me  
I'm not the only one  
And the sky will tell me  
I must believe the sun  
And the sky will tell me  
Long may you run  
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