

Willie Nelson, Changing Skies

There's a bird in the sky
Flying high, flying high
To a place from a place
Changing skies, changing skies
There are clouds in the sky
Clouds of fear and despair
But love like ours never dies
Changing skies, changing skies

(guitar)

Little bird have you heard
Freedom lies, freedom lies
But love like ours never dies
Just changing skies, changing skies