

## High In The Sky

Golden Earring

The time has gone  
But your face baby, is still here on my mind  
The tears I cried have filled the rivers,  
Lakes, seas, but not the time  
I hear your voice through the wind  
Whispering tender, sweet sweet as wine  
But remember I'm coming to that  
Place where your love is still shining  
Although my eyes are wet  
I still see the lovely moments in the shadow of your name  
And so I think of you and remember  
The day He put out the flame

I'll come high in the sky  
Where your love is blooming  
Like a flower on a field  
I'll come high in the sky  
Where your love is blooming  
Pure and real

Yes, the time has gone  
And gone for me is the time to spent here on earth  
I'll cry my tears knowing that you are waiting for me  
Could it be worse  
I reach my hand  
While you are reaching your hand out for me