

London Skies

Jamie Cullum

Paint a picture
Clear cut and pale on a cold winter's day
Shapes and cool light wander the streets like an army of strays
On a cold winters day

Will you let me romanticize
The beauty in our London Skies
You know the sunlight always shines
Behind the clouds of London Skies

Patient moments chill to the bone under infinite greys
Vision hindered mist settling low like a ghostly ballet
On a cold winter's day

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Nothing is certain except everything you know can change,
you worship the sun but now,
can you fall for the rain...

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