

The Lifting Sky

John Foxx

Turn my head to the sunset
Fall away for a while
And someone at my right hand
Someone at my right hand
Says "Can you believe this time?"
And I turn my face to the lifting sky

The lifting skies
The drifting skies
The lifting skies
The shifting skies

And no-one will walk away this time
And no-one will be forgotten
No, no-one will walk away this time
No-one will be forgotten
No-one will be forgotten
Turn my face to the river
I feel my voice fall (???)
And someone at my left hand
Someone at my left hand
Leans with her arm against mine
And I turn my face
And I turn my face
And I turn my face to the lifting sky