

## Edge of the Sky

Morna

At the edge of the sky sun is burning on  
Shadows of trees and the river flows  
Through the fields of grain and the serpent roads  
Day by day getting closer to the end of the road

Sound of the sea  
Sound of the wind  
We arise to fall

Our way through this valley floor  
Don't you know?  
Don't you know?

Another day washed out by the rain  
Another step closer to the edge