

## Clear Blue Sky

Poets of the Fall

I want to feel the sun shine  
On my face like a new day's just begun  
And I'll steal a moment's fun  
And reflect on all those days long dead and gone

The memories still rock my cradle  
Yesterdays sing me a lullaby

I can't fight it  
It takes me back  
To the days when you and I ran free of worries  
Underneath the wide, clear, blue sky

I'll never be the one, no  
To regret the things that I have never done  
And I'll reason with, with myself till I no longer feel the need to justify

I can't fight it  
It takes me back  
And I remember reaching high,  
like borne on wings of sheer belief through my clear blue sky

Thinking 'bout the times we had  
All our days in the sun  
Memories now brilliant and mad  
They still linger on

Can't fight it  
It takes me back  
To the days when you and I ran free of worries  
Underneath the wide, clear, blue sky

I can't fight it  
It takes me back  
And I remember reaching high,  
like borne on wings of sheer belief through my clear blue sky