

## VersaEmerge "Father Sky"

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What a deal I've worked with Father Sky  
He's given me a choice with time  
Walking straight on lines  
Don't let our ankles roll  
You've got to tip toe  
Not to hurt your soul  
Our bodies take a toll

You move the Pacific  
You move...

Tearing through the light of your horizon  
I try to find a way to screw my head on right  
Tell me to confess, but I have no regrets  
You've got me by the neck

It's raw to my leather flesh  
I gave my best away  
To no one specific  
You're no one specific

A bone chilling culture mess  
And still the vulture over my head  
Is threatening my sins  
Digging deep inside my chest  
Realize we're loving less  
Oh, and I gave my best

You move the Pacific  
You move...

Tearing through the light of your horizon  
I try to find a way to screw my head on right  
Tell me to confess, but I have no regrets  
You've got me by the neck

It's raw to my leather flesh  
I gave my best away  
To no one specific  
You're no one specific

Who are you when no one's watching?

'Cause I always find myself talking  
To someone in time with me  
To who do you speak, but never see?  
To who do you speak, but never see?  
(You're no one specific, you're no one specific, you're  
no one specific)

Tearing through the light of your horizon  
I try to find a way to screw my head on right  
Tell me to confess, but I have no regrets  
You've got me by the neck

It's raw to my leather flesh  
I gave my best away  
To no one specific  
You're no one specific

(What a deal I've worked with Father Sky)  
To no one specific  
You're no one specific

(What a deal I've worked with Father Sky)  
You're no one specific  
You're no one...

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