

Corinna Fugate "Boy Of Sky"

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The bridges go down at sunset
And fire orphans the soul
In my heart I still feel your breath,
Your hands are warm
I feel to hold
And I'm looking in the eyes
Your soul lives behind
Yes here in this place I can see your face

Sweet Boy of Sky
Just look at him fly so free in the night
Sweet Boy of Sky
Tomorrow I'll be right there by your side

I'm forced to feel but not to see your presence
Surrounding me
And in deep sleep I hear
Your voice so clear calling me

Sweet Boy of Sky
Just look at him fly so free in the night

Sweet Boy of Sky
Tomorrow I'll be right there by your side

It's not the body that keeps you alive
It's the soul burning inside you
And there is no death, it isn't real
Can't you still feel me with you?
Can't you feel?

These engraved stones and sculpted angels
These monuments so cold
But he's not there trapped beneath
That cold and bitter snow

Sweet Boy of Sky
Just look at him fly so free in the night
Sweet Boy of Sky
Tomorrow I'll be right there by your side

