

Edgar Broughton Band

"Evening Over Rooftops"

Visit "[Evening Over Rooftops](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The air was thick like honey
Looking from a room
The room had open windows
To let this springtime through

Evening stood by watchin'
At the side of summer's promise
The flowers in her garden
Were the envy of her friends

How far are we from dying
Is it nearly at an end?
How far are we from dying
Is it nearly at an end?

The smoke hung on the skyline
The city fell in silence
The sunset, ripe and mellow
Was the light to write some thoughts by

Her children watched for father
From a window in the wall
Said a prayer for grandpapa
And maybe many more

Somewhere in the distance
On the road so far away
I heard the sound of life
Though the people left for home

Three birds flew off a building
Standing proud against the sky

Many more flew with them
Spiralled up like laughter

Faster, harder
They rose up in a column
Hundreds upon hundreds
And twice that many wingspeed

Four miles across

Stretched a million miles high
The living pulsing column
In the lady of the sky

Feathers thrashed together
Locked in that huge swarm
I knew no-one could see it
And now that it was gone

I rubbed my eyes and tried to find
A reason for the flight
Exodus, escape
Or was it just for me to see?

Like the mating of the earth and air
Like water is to flowers
The envy of her friends
How far are we from dying, is it nearly at an end?

How far are we from dying
Is it nearly at an end?
How far are we from dying
Is it nearly at an end?...

Visit [Edgar Broughton Band](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.