

Browne Jackson

"Under The Falling Sky"

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Warm and lovely mystery, fire smiling through
Before this moment fades away I want to know you
I've got lightning in my pocket, thunder in my shoe
Have no fear I've got something here I want to show
you
Hey, low, under the falling sky
Easily we will lie while I bring it to you
It's a low road, a high wire going from me to you
And in your eyes the distance left is closing
I've got a feeling in my oceans
Blood underneath my skin
That into your bright fields this prison is opening
Hey, low, under the falling sky
Easily we will lie while I bring it to you
Our shadows wake each day though they don't know
why
They hope and try - live and die
So leave them in their frozen world
Come and be my lover
If only for one stolen moment we will live forever
Forever
Warm and lovely mystery, can you hear the choir?

Voices can no longer hold my desire

Just abandon your sad history and meet me in the fire

Our angels wait to take us higher and higher

Higher and higher

Hey, low, under the falling sky

Easily we will lie while I bring it to you

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