

## **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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