

## John Cale "Face To The Sky"

Visit "[Face To The Sky](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

She is standing, listening to the wind  
Dark is lifting, a face to the sky  
A homecoming laughter swirling around her

Dizzy as a top on a chess board  
Dizzy as a top on a chess board

The memory of wild men, standing still  
In a desert building of fire  
Holding back the fear of whistling a tune

Dizzy as a top on a chess board

She'd rather hold kindness  
She'd rather hold today  
She grabbed a hold of everything she had to say

Men are in the darkness, lifting the face  
And the sky was bursting again  
The homecoming laughter swirling around her

Dizzy as a top on a chess board  
Dizzy as a top on a chess board

Whistling a tune that she's never heard  
Holding back the feeling of the wind  
And somebody's hearing all her thoughts and lifting  
her face to the sky  
Lifting her face to the sky

Lifting, lifting, lifting, her face  
Lifting, lifting, lifting, her face  
Lifting, lifting, lifting, her face  
Lifting, lifting, lifting, her face

Visit [John Cale](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.