

Killing Joke

"A Southern Sky"

Visit "[A Southern Sky](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Peace at the break of dawn, mist on the shore

Time is healing everything, time is standing still

A voice, that is singing in my head

With the breeze, the waves, the sea

As we start to move as one

Down from the hills, into the forest

Walking on sand, into the water

I've been dreaming - islands on my mind

Down from the hills, into the forest

Walking on sand, into the water

I've been dreaming -under a southern sky

Bright are the scented flowers, many shades of green

Water from the purest spring - man is finding wealth

Down by the clearing in glades of fern and palm

Invocations rising from servants of the Star

And walk with the breeze, the waves, the earth

As we move in unison

All the seeds blowing further to the south

Continuity when all's said and done.

All the seeds blowing further to the south

Continuity when all's said and done.

Visit [Killing Joke](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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