

Charlotte Gainsbourg

"Wounded Sky"

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

Broken lullaby
Released into the sky
Finding a way to navigate
In a fog of love and hate

Divine symmetry
Keeps her close to me
Carving a way into every space
Woven in a serenade

Sometimes all I want to say is
I don't mind
Mother when I let you through
You take me to the arms of Santa Maria

You took a ride in a
You took a ride in a wounded sky
You took a ride and you bless my soul
In a wounded sky

Keep your voices down
She turns at the slightest sound
Flying in on a wing and a prayer
Fighting battles everywhere

Storm is about to break
So I'll head out again
Who made it my mission to keep you here?
Who says I have to hold you near?

Sometimes all I want to say is
I don't mind
Mother when I let you through
You take me to the arms of Santa Maria

You took a ride in a
You took a ride in a wounded sky
You took a ride and you bless my soul
In a wounded sky

You took a ride in a

You took a ride in a wounded sky
You took a ride and you bless my soul
In a wounded sky

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

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