

Michael Jackson

"Corner in The Sky"

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Everything has it's season,
Everything has it's time.
Just show me a reason
And Ill sing you a rhyme.
Cats fit on the window sill,
Children fit in the snow.
Why do I feel I dont fit in anywhere I go?

Rivers belong where they can ramble;
Eagles belong where they can fly.
Ive got to be where my spirit can run free;
Gotta find my corner in the sky!

Every man has his day dream,
Every man has his goal.
People like the way dreams
Have of sticking to the soul.
Thunder clouds have their lightning,
Nightingales have their song,
But cant you see I want my life to be something more
than long?

Rivers belong where they can ramble;
Eagles belong where they can fly.
Ive got to be where my spirit can run free;
Gotta find my corner in the sky!

So many men seem destined
To settle for something small.
But I - I wont rest
Until I know Ive had it all
So dont ask where Im going --
Just listen when Im gone,
And far away youll hear me singing, softly, to the
dawn:

Rivers belong where they can ramble,
Eagles belong where they can fly.
But Ive -- Ive got to be
Where my spirit can run free;
Gotta find my corner!

Gotta find my corner (yes, I do)
Gotta find my corner
Gotta find my corner of the sky!

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