

Tommy Rando "Winter Sky"

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Tommy Rando & Barb Graham 2005Â©

It's 9am
And Cath's making breakfast
For the two of us
She wants to add flavour, to the day
Doing things different
Why, she would not say
She lights up a cigarette
It's kind of funny, she never smokes
Why the sudden change, hey

I see fear in her eyes
She's hiding from the truth
She can no longer deny
Holds her beads, to her heart
And say's I want forget about Jesus, faith and all that
Cause nothing's gonna help me now
She's sinking lower, than ever before

An all I want to do
Is come home to you
And keep you there on solid ground

How can I live? With anything between you and me
Why couldn't I see? You falling to your knees
How can I make
A winter sky, slow, sad, song
Just blow away, everyday

Now all her signs read for sale
Says she moving on from Buckley St,
Don't bother forwarding mail
Seem she wants to forget
Everything she loves, she knows
Not live a life of regret
Theres nothing I can say
She's made herself believe
Shes going away

An all I want to do
Is come home to you

And keep you there on solid ground

How can I live? With anything between you and me

Why couldn't I see? You falling to your knees

How can I make

A winter sky, slow, sad, song

Just blow away, everyday

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