Lonely Sky

Chris de Burgh

The cold North wind they call La Bise
Is swirling round about my knees
Trees are crying leaves into the riverI'm huddled in this French caf
I never thought I'd see the day
When winter's here and summer's really overEven the birds have packed up and gone
They're flying south with their song

And my love, she too has gone, she had to flyTake care, it's such a lonely sky
They'll trap your wings, my love and hold your flight

They'll build a cage and steal your only skyFly away, fly to me, fly when the wind is high I'm sailing beside you in your lonely skyThe old cathedral lights are low

She and I, we'd often go there

To admire and sometimes kneel in prayerLords and ladies lie in stone Hand in hand from long ago

And though their hands are cold they'll love foreverEven the choir rehearses those songs For Christmas is not long

And alone I sing my song, she had to flyOut there it's such a lonely sky
They'll trap your wings my love and hold your flight
They'll build a cage and steal your only skyFly away, fly to me, fly when the wind is high
I'm sailing beside you in your lonely skyFly away, fly to me and if you need my love
I'm sailing beside you in your lonely sky

I'll come in with the dawnI'm sailing beside you in your lonely sky
On the wings of the mournI'm sailing beside you in your lonely sky
Above the world we'll be flyingI'm sailing beside you in your lonely sky
And though their hands are cold they'll love forever

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