

# The Science of the Sky

## The Send

Could You draw a line?  
Could You spread it across the sky?  
Could You separate the day from night?  
Could You draw a line? I am weak, speak to me  
Speak to me, speak to me  
And You know that I'll be listening  
If there's secrets You can tell me, tell me  
And You know that I'll be listening for a while  
And would You give a sign?  
Would You make my thoughts be benign?  
Now I'm begging for some peace of mind  
But the choice is mine  
I am weak, speak to me  
Speak to me, speak to me  
And You know that I'll be listening  
If there's secrets You can tell me, tell me  
And You know that I'll be listening for a while  
I'll paint my lies with wings  
I'll paint a road to return  
I'll paint my lies with wings  
I'll paint a road to return, return  
A road to return  
Speak to me, speak to me  
And You know that I'll be listening, be listening  
Speak to me, speak to me  
And You know that I'll be listening  
If there's secrets You can tell me, tell me  
And You know that I'll be listening for a while

Songwriters

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