Kite Song

Skinny Lister

Sunday after there was laughter in the air
Everybody had a kite, they were flying everywhere
And all the trouble went away and it wasn't just a dream
All the trouble went away and it wasn't just a dream
In the middle of the night we try and try with all our mights
To light a little light down here
In middle of the night we dream of a million kites
Flying high above the sadness and the fear

Little sister, just remember as you wander through the blue
The little kite that you sent flying on a Sunday afternoon
Made of something light as nothing made of joy that matters too
How the little dreams we dream are all we can really do
In the middle of the night the world turns with all of it's might
A little diamond colored blue
In middle of the night we keep sending little kites
Until a little light gets through

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