

# 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 might  
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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>