We Make The Weather

Howard Jones

Heaven is a somewhere locked inside and I must find the key
Wish I'd never locked the door
Ordinary things in life are where this heaven likes to be
Hold the sky, feet on the floor, hold the sky, feet on the floorWe make our sun to shine, we make our space and time
We make the weather, we make it changeHell is not somewhere but a state of mind I choose to be
When my faith in life has gone
Cruelty rebounds to hurt itself puts shackles on the free
Vicious circle carries on, hold the sky, feet on the floorWe make our sun to shine, we make our space and time
We make the weather, we make it change
We make the weather, we make it changeTime to judge the act don't judge the actor of the circumstance
Time to free compassion's world
Life is not the end we're passing through like bubbles on the sea
Time to learn and time to mend, hold the sky, feet on the floorWe make our sun to shine, we make our space and time
We make the weather, we made a change
We make the weather, we make a change

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