

Jindalee Jindalie

Masters of Reality

Jindalee jindalie
Look up to the morning sky
Jindalee jindalieFalling like the wind
To an understanding sky
Right into the arms of your love
From the other side
Sing of all things blue
Sing of all things high
I sing to sin my jindalin allyIn a red chapel's room
Lay the bones of face
That the wind will never touch
Nor a tear ever grace
Now love cuts through rock
Like the crying of a dove
Can you hear the sweetness calling?
Oh my loveJindalee jindalie
What do you see in the morning sky?
Jindalee jindalieSing of all things blue
Sing of all things high
To the kings who weep in the hurricanes eyeJindalee jindalie
What do you see in the morning sky?
Jindalee jindalieSo in love with the time
In love with the place
In love with the wind

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