Empty Sky

Stiff Little Fingers

I talk to God sometimes, but nobody's listening
I talk to God sometimes, but nobody's there
What's done is done, no salvation for me
I talk to God sometime but nobody's there you see it's anEmpty sky, empty sky with dying stars & satellitesIn the end i know there's nothin' else
In the end I know I'm talking to myself
What's done is done I will not be deceived
What's done is done & I know all that I can see is anEmpty sky, empty sky with dying stars & satellitesI talk to God sometimes but God knows why
I talk to God sometimes but i get no reply
I will not die it's the world that will end & once I'm gone I will not be back againEmpty sky, empty sky with dying stars & satellites

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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