Wounded Sky

Charlotte Hatherley

Broken lullaby
Released into the sky
Finding a way to navigate
Ina fog of love and hate

Divine symmetry
Keeps her close to me
Carving a way into every space
Woven in a serenade

Sometimes all I want to say is
I don't mind
Mother when I let you through
You take me to the arms of Santa Maria

You took a ride in a
You took a ride in a wounded sky
You took a ride and you bless my soul
In a wounded sky

Keep your voices down
She turns at the slightest sound
Flying in on a wing and a prayer
Fighting battles everywhere

Storm is about to break
So I'll head out again
Who made it my mission to keep you here?
Who says I have to hold you near?

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