

# We Own the Sky

M83

Each shade of blue  
Is kept in our eyes  
Keep blowing and lightning  
Because we own the sky  
Secrets from the winds  
Burnt stars crying  
Soft, soft or cruel  
Can't we change our minds?  
We kill what we build  
Because we own the sky  
Secrets from the winds  
Burnt stars crying  
So many moons here  
Lost wings floating  
It's coming, it's coming now  
It's coming, it's coming now  
It's coming, it's coming now

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