

Ships in the Sky

Morning, morning, give me something

Open my eyes to a new way

Wailing, sailing, wind of wonder

Carry me across your dividing line

Ships in the sky, I've seen 'em pass by

Shining bright in the night

Don't look behind you.

Do I imagine these footsteps behind me

Can't see with this smog in my face

Tracie, Tracie, your hands they are shaking

Tell me what you have seen.

Ships in the sky, I've seen 'em pass by

Shining bright in the night

Don't look behind you.