

# Cobalt Sky

Words and Music by Kent Lehman  
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Grey...you spent your time on the wind  
Cool...there's something comin' up fast, Cobalt Sky  
No matter how you survey  
You're gonna find your moiré, Cobalt Sky  
And if you find a way in  
You're gonna find a new light, Cobalt Sky  
And if that light don't shine now maybe  
I don't feel that way  
You can't stop the sky now, the Cobalt Sky fall down  
And if you call my name I'll never be the same

The sky, try running against the weight  
Can't seem to pull myself out of  
Standby, it's all a mental state  
Stop looking outside for your  
Forecast, barometer's within  
So set your pressure up and  
Contrast, and then you can begin  
To make your own light and just blow away

You can't stop the sky now,  
There's something on the way  
You can't stop the sky now,  
Better go out and make a brand new day.

Yeah something's on the way  
On the way  
On the way...

