Southern Skies

Words and Music by Gary Soloman

I see, I feel, I analyse, I desire, I know, I believe, I have

Another falling like a memory of a time Survivors spending their time on the border line Going home blowin' on the wind of the southern skies Riding on the current to a foreign land

I rule, I use, I balance, I think,

Another falling like a memory of a time Survivors spending their time on the border line Going home blowin' on the wind of the southern skies Riding on the current to a foreign land

I rule, I use, I am, I desire

Another falling like a memory of a time Survivors spending their time on the border line Going home blowin' on the wind of the southern skies Riding on the current to a foreign land

I see, I feel, I analyse, I desire,

Another falling like a memory of a time Survivors spending their time on the border line Going home blowin' on the wind of the southern skies Riding on the current to a foreign land

I know, I rule, I use, I desire,

Another falling like a memory of a time Survivors spending their time on the border line Going home blowin' on the wind of the southern skies Riding on the current to a foreign land