

skyman

Dear Skyman, up in the sky
Are You friends with all the birds flying by
Or are you too high up to see them?

Dear Skyman, looking on us below
Is there anything that You don't already know
Like where I will go, why, what, and when?

*My teachers tell me all of the stories
Of the miracles that You can do
Arks and floods and a bush that is burning
I can only assume it's all true
They say I should love You, they say I should talk to You,
And I try! I close my eyes... And imagine a Dude in the sky*

Dear Skyman, who created us all
Can you really lift me up when I fall
Or are you too tall to reach down here?

Dear Skyman, do you like when I pray?
Can You listen to every word that I say
From so far away, does it sound clear?

*My teachers tell me all of Your powers
How you give people things they ask for
Healing the sick and feeding the hungry
You could do all of this and do more
They say I should love You, they say I should talk to You,
And I try! I close my eyes... And imagine a Dude in the sky*

Now I know you're not really a man, per se
But the image still forms in my mind
I've tried to change it, I'm not sure that I can
Cause it's been this way for a long time
I want to be near You, I want to be close to You
And I try! But when I close my eyes... I still picture a Dude in the sky