# Touch the Sky

Julie Fowlis

When cold ..... is a-calling
And the sky is clear and .....
Misty mountains sing and beckon
Lead me out into the light
I will ....., I will fly
..... the wind and touch the sky
I will fly
Chase the wind and touch the sky
Where dark woods hide secrets
And mountains are fierce and bold
Deep .....hold reflections
Of times lost long ago
I will hear their every story
Take hold of my own .....
Be as strong as the seas are stormy
And proud as an eagle's scream
I will ride, I will fly
Chase the wind and ..... the sky
I will fly
Chase the wind and touch the sky
And touch the sky
Chase the wind
Chase the wind
Touch the sky

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