

TOUCH THE SKY

(Brave)

When the wind is a-calling
And the sky is clear and
Misty sing and beckon
Lead me out into the

I will ride, I will
Chase the wind and touch the sky
I will
Chase the wind and touch the sky

Where dark woods hide
And mountains are fierce and bold
Deep valleys hold reflections
Of times lost long ago

I will hear their story
Take hold of my own dream
Be as bold as the seas are stormy
And proud like an eagle's scream

I will ride, I will fly
Chase the wind and touch 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

