

Touch the Sky

Words by Ales Mandel and Mark Andrews

Music by Alex Mandel

When cold winds is a-calling
And the sky is clear and bright,
Misty mountains sing and beckon,
Lead me out into the light...

*I will ride, I will fly,
Chase the wind and touch the sky,
I will fly,
Chase the wind and touch the sky...*

Na, na, na,na (x6)

Where dark woods hide secrets,
And mountains are fierce and bold,
Deep waters hold reflections,
Of times lost long ago..

I will hear their every story,
Take hold of my own dream,
Be as strong as the seas are stormy,
And proud as an eagles'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

*Na,na,na,na (x6)
And touch the sky
Chase the wind, Chase the wind
Touch the sky...*