so much depends on the colour of the sky that first morning glance out my 3^{rd} floor window messages from heaven never lie some days the heavens leave the world in limbo

blue skies – umbrellas on the shelf / get the unicycle off the shelf grey skies – got to make the sunshine for yourself

so much depends on the colours in her eyes
that look she gave eleven days ago
the lines are drawn and these towns are full of spies
the clouds cast their shadows down below

blue skies – make hay while the shine remains grey skies – be thankful for the rains

so much depends/begins when the colours militarize
troops amass and march far from home
the colours help the guns to recognize
the nations move in stunning monochrome

blue skies – amber waves of grain grey skies – waiting for the rain