

TOUCH THE SKY FROM BRAVE

[31]

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

[47]

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

[59]

Na, na, na, na (x lots)

[83]

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

[99]

I will hear their ev'ry story,
Take hold of my own dream,
Be as strong as the seas are stormy,
And proud as an eagle's scream.

[Repeat to 47]

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

[Repeated 59]

Na, na, na, na (x lots)

[CODA]

And touch the sky.
Chase the wind, chase the wind,
Touch the sky.