

As far as the earth is wide and the plains go on and on,
So much is God's love upon the world that the sunshine has shone;
Wide open skies are a stretch of the heavens from here to eternity,
Where the horizon on the ocean is like the waters of infinity.

Wide open skies are the beauty of the heaves across over the mountains,
Where the train goes on and our forever and the dust is for accountants;
Like the money piles up in colours of reds and yellows, greens and blues,
Where the only real point to life is loving for all those brand new true's.

God has the future all rolled up in the palm of his mighty hand,
Where the cross across the country is rich and plentifully grand;
And love is but a window to the door to look upon wide open skies,
Where the brilliant beautiful light needs heaven to my eyes.

And take a look and see for yourself all the colours in the sunset,
When from dawn to dusk you get the high crisp clouds if white to view;
That speak of things eternal and heavens paradise every new,
As you gaze upon the wide open skies of beauty blue and true.

Now all the best from the things of past where ancient skies still do,
And as we look again a new the future still has more to do a new;
Then as all the riches of the earth are heavens wide open skies,
Where horizon meets horizon and it takes well worth a good hour to do.

Well I have it all and had the pleasure of wide open skies to view,
As everything beneath the stars at night gives the universe something to do;
As the earth goes around and around in space revolving and orbiting too,
Remember all the wide open skies you can and watch then of knew to new.

Signed,

Where heaven is