

# Crimson Glory, Painted Skies

When she's sad the world is lonely  
Silver clouds are crying only  
for the pain she feels  
so deep inside  
The love she thought would save her  
has somehow now enslaved her  
To a dream she though she wanted  
to come true  
Spread your wings you can fly  
But the dove is never free  
In painted skies that shade the color  
of your dream  
Only nightmares are real  
Confusion conceals the only reason  
for the feelings you can't hide  
When she smiles the world it shimes  
But the silver clouds are only there  
to hide the distant storm  
that's coming soon  
The love she let surround her  
has become the waves that drown her  
in the sea of everchanging  
warmth and cold  
Spread your wings you can fly  
But the dove is never free  
In painted skies that shade the color  
of your dream  
Only nightmares are real  
Confusion conceals the only reason  
for the feelings you can't hide  
You can fly  
Spread your wings you can fly  
But the dove is never free  
In painted skies that shade the color  
of your dream  
Only nightmares are real  
Confusion conceals the only reason  
for the feelings you can't hide  
When the nightmares ensue  
All that you can do is paint your sky  
another brighter shade of blue  
Spread your wings you can glide  
above the violent storms  
that plague your life  
You paint the picture blue or grey  
Fly away