

# Jimmy Buffett, The Night I Painted The Sky

I came from the north  
Escaping convention  
Modern invention that won't let me be  
To the shores of St. Martin  
With my fiction addiction  
To restart the fire  
A dreamer's remedy

Independence Day  
And all I remember  
Was a midnight rainbow  
That fell from the sky  
As I stand on the beach  
I slowly surrender  
To the child in me  
That can't say goodbye

The rockets in the air  
And the people everywhere  
Put away their differences for a while  
Oh I am still a child  
When it comes to something wild  
Oh that was the night  
I painted the sky

I dug in the sand  
Like a boy on a mission  
And there in my hands  
A pyro's delight

If un bombardier  
A night time magician  
I sparked the sky  
As the rockets fly from view

The rockets in the air  
And the people everywhere  
Put away their differences for a while  
Yes I am still a child  
When it comes to something wild  
Oh that was the night  
I painted the sky

Oh the mortars they roar  
In anticipation  
Proceeding the sigh  
Of the uplifted eyes  
It showers us all  
In sulfuric sensation  
The colors shine  
And a fiery rhyme tonight

The rockets in the air (Ooooh...)  
And the people everywhere  
Won't you put away your differences for a while  
I am but a child  
When it comes to something wild  
Oh that was the night  
That was the night  
Oh that was the night  
I painted the sky  
Painted the sky  
Painted the sky