

# Marianne Faithfull, I'm The Sky

I'm the sky  
'cause the sky doesn't sing in my song in the wind.  
I can dodge  
Both your eyes with my smile  
'cause I'm singing my song.

It's love, it's mine,  
It's yours, it's life,  
It's free.

It's love, it's mine,  
It's yours, it's life,  
It's free.

Long ago  
I was blinded, my mind couldn't see  
The world's sorrow.  
Every place that I went in the stillness  
I left people alone.

It's love, it's mine,  
It's yours, it's life,  
It's free.

It's love, it's mine,  
It's yours, it's life,  
It's free.

Till one day

In the spring, in the springtime I saw a good day  
And I heard as a child laughing wild  
That I heard you can grow.

It's love, it's mine,  
It's yours, it's life,  
It's free.

It's love, it's mine,  
It's yours, it's life,  
It's free.

When you grow  
In the springtime you'll sing loudly songs in your soul  
In the air you can feel all the life  
And the force you've been weary.

It's love, it's mine,  
It's yours, it's life,  
It's free.

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It's yours, it's life,  
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