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.

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.