

EMMI, Painter Of The Sky

Someone has painted the sky again
With beautiful colours of red and so
The sky pearly with has to move again
From the path of the painter of the sky

Someone has painted the sky again
With beautiful colours of red and so
The clouds virgin white has to move again
From the path of the painter of the sky
Path of the painter of the sky

Sweet like a child, yes, so sweet like a child all the way
Sweet like a child, yes, so sweet like a child all the way

I try not to cry, I try not to cry
Hey, they all move away
From the path of the painter of the sky

Softly it sails through the sky again
Beautiful moment it comes to show
That all that is there moving in the air
Is the work of the painter of the sky

Night sets an ease to the sky again
The silence it waits for the morning glow
And all that is here in the mist of air
Is the work of the painter of the sky
Path of the painter of the sky

Sweet like a child, yes, so sweet like a child all the way
Sweet like a child, yes, so sweet like a child all the way

I try not to cry, I try not to cry
Hey, they all move away
From the path of the painter of the sky

So beautiful, so peaceful, so beautiful
The painter of the sky

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Sweet like a child, yes, so sweet like a child all the way

I try not to cry, I try not to cry
Hey, they all move away
From the path of the painter of the sky