

Fra Lippo Lippi, Light And Shade

He will paint the light and shades

The colours and the trees

He will climb the steepest hill

Believing what he sees

He will lay down on the ground

Beneath the old oak tree

He will sleep forever

If you try to set him free

Chorus

Sail on the wings of a cloud

Where to, well nobody knows

And cry, cry if you want them to see

Die every day to be free

Be proud to wear the colours that you call your own

Be loud, speak out when the world to know

Be strong, hold the flame for everyone to see

Be weak, if you want to love.

He will paint the endless sea.

A mystery to me

He will reach out for the sun,

Not dreaming what he sees

He will fall down on his knees

Angel touching ground

Takes him to the other side

Sweet love is coming down.

Repeat chorus