

Shades Of Michaelangelo

[Belinda Carlisle](#)

A still-life portrait, a view from my window
Touched by innocence now fading away
Into a quiet storm of the tears of the angels
Falling around me as I'm watching the days I frame colors of passion against a fading sky
With a stroke of love on the canvas of my soul
I'm painting a perfect world with shades of Michaelangelo
With each promise made to every heart that knows
We can live in a perfect world in shades of Michaelangelo A seed of hope grows in my garden
I feel the earth beneath my feet
Running through my mind are dreams of a future
Where all of this world works in harmony I frame colors of passion against a fading sky
With a stroke of love on the canvas of my soul
I'm painting a perfect world with shades of Michaelangelo
With each promise made to every heart that knows
We can live in a perfect world in shades of Michaelangelo I hear songs of children echo in the sky
I hear songs of children, a tomorrow so bright With a stroke of love on the canvas of my soul
I'm painting a perfect world with shades of Michaelangelo
Is a promise made to every heart that knows
We can live in a perfect world in shades of Michaelangelo
Shades of Michaelangelo, shades of Michaelangelo I hear songs of children echo in the sky
I hear songs of children echo in the sky
I hear songs of children echo in the sky

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