The Sweet Sky

Laura Nyro

Stand up straight
Watch your time
Learn the rules
Be cool, stay in lineOh, but Im still mixed up
Like a teenager
Gone like the fourth of July
For the sweet skyWhat do I care anymore?
These rules make me bored
The same old rap, the same old gap
Well, it had me once beforeBut thats when I was mixed up
Like a teenager
Gone like the fourth of July
To the sweet sky, the sweet skyIm free if I can be me
Youre free if you just be
Im free if I can be me
Naturally, naturally, naturallyOh, my sweet love Im open to you now
To laugh with you, talk to you
Reel some rhythm and blues
Ill rock you all nightDont put off this fire
Im burnin like the fourth of July
Or should I be shy for the sweet sky?
Cause my love is highPeople are beautiful
As they pass by
This rhythm is beautiful
Or should I be shy?Oh, sweet love or the sweet sky
Sweet love or the sweet sky
Stumble bySweet love or the sweet sky
Stumble by, stumble by
Sweet love or the sweet sky
And I stumble bySweet love or the sweet sky
Stumble by, stumble by
Sweet love or the sweet sky
StumbleSweet love or the sweet sky
Sweet love or the sweet sky
Stumble
Sweet love or the sweet sky
Stumble

Songwriters

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EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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