

The Sweet Sky

Laura Nyro

Stand up straight
Watch your time
Learn the rules
Be cool, stay in line Oh, but I'm still mixed up
Like a teenager
Gone like the fourth of July
For the sweet sky What do I care anymore?
These rules make me bored
The same old rap, the same old gap
Well, it had me once before But that's when I was mixed up
Like a teenager
Gone like the fourth of July
To the sweet sky, the sweet sky I'm free if I can be me
You're free if you just be
I'm free if I can be me
Naturally, naturally, naturally Oh, my sweet love I'm open to you now
To laugh with you, talk to you
Reel some rhythm and blues
I'll rock you all night Don't put off this fire
I'm burnin' like the fourth of July
Or should I be shy for the sweet sky?
Cause my love is high People 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 by Sweet love or the sweet sky
Stumble by, stumble by
Sweet love or the sweet sky
And I stumble by Sweet love or the sweet sky
Stumble by, stumble by
Sweet love or the sweet sky
Stumble Sweet love or the sweet sky
Sweet love or the sweet sky
Stumble
Sweet love or the sweet sky
Stumble

Songwriters

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