

# 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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