

# Theatre

## Jimmy Needham

I see the world in a swirl of hues  
But my favorite color is shame  
Tonight the sky is painted  
Tonight the sky is painted melancholy  
And the wind sings songs as if it would lament  
Some tragedy on the far side of the world  
We're in the deep pockets of my mind  
Where I lust after blood and pain  
Tonight the sky is painted  
Tonight the sky is painted melancholy  
And the wind sings songs as if it would lament  
Some tragedy on the far side of the world  
I am I and the world is a woman  
From who I must take, take, take  
In an act of lust, no, in an act of pride  
And I am damned but can I be saved?  
Can I be saved?  
Tonight the sky is painted  
Tonight the sky is painted  
Tonight the sky is painted melancholy  
And the wind sings songs as if it would lament  
Some tragedy on the far side of the world  
And the wind sings songs as if it would lament  
Some tragedy on the far side of the world

Lyrics provided by

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