Theatre

Jimmy Needham

I see the world in a swirl of hues
But my favorite color is shameTonight 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 worldWe're in the deep pockets of my mind
Where I lust after blood and painTonight 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 worldI 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 worldAnd the wind sings songs as if it would lament
Some tragedy on the far side of the world

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