

Mommy Paints the Sky

Danny Oertli

 Mommy Paints the Sky
 Job 26:13-14, Psalm 19:1
 The wind blows your hair
 On this warm November night
 Your small hand in mine
 And eyes that ask me why
 But I don?t know
 But somewhere in the sky
 Beyond the mountain peaks
 The moon will find its voice
 As the sun lays down to sleep
 You ask me why she?s gone
 I don?t know where to start
 As the sunset lights your face
 I see God knows how to heal little hearts
 So He has
 Mommy paint the sky
 With deep ocean blue
 She swirls the clouds red
 To dance just for you
 Mommy paints the sky
 With the laughter of God
 There by Jesus side
 So high above
 As if to say it won?t be long
 Mommy paints the sky
 The heavens flame with gold
 Slowly changing hue
 The brilliance of a stage
 That was made to shine for you
 And with each amber flare
 You watch her hand at play
 Tender kisses fall
 As she paints what words could never say
 (chorus)
 I?m so thankful
 The heavens still proclaim
 Mercy and healing
 In the middle of the pain

So thank you Jesus
For keeping hope alive
With the beauty of heaven
Painted on an autumn sky
As if to say it won't be long
Mommy paints the sky

Words and music by Danny Oertli (January, 2003)

Lyrics submitted by Marie Etzold.

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