

Painted Skies

Crimson Glory

When she's sad the world is lonely
Silver clouds are crying only
For the pain she feels
So deep inside The love she thought would save her
Has somehow now enslaved her
To a dream she thought she wanted
To come true Spread your wings, you can fly
But the dove is never free
In painted skies that shade the color
Of your dream Only nightmares are real
Confusion conceals the only reason
For the feelings you can't hide When she smiles, the world it shines
But the silver clouds are only there
To hide the distant storm
That's coming soon The love she let surround her
Has become the waves that drown her
In the sea of ever changing warmth and cold Spread your wings, you can fly
But the dove is never free
In painted skies that shade the color
Of your dream Only nightmares are real
Confusion conceals the only reason
For the feelings you can't hide
You can fly Spread your wings, you can fly
But the dove is never free
In painted skies that shade the color
Of your dream When the nightmares ensue
All that you can do is paint your sky
Another brighter shade of blue Spread your wings, you can glide
Above the violent storms that plague your life
You paint the picture blue or gray
Fly away

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