Skywriter

The Jackson 5

Skywriter Sweep your silver pen, Across the sky so high Skywriter Won't you write the biggest I love you Cross the sky She don't read the letters I write anymore Sorry I upset her But I wasn't sure Now I know I love her I hope that she will see A message high above her That you write for me, yeah. Skywriter Sweep your silver pen, Across the sky so high Hey hey Send a box of cande And flowers every day Still she wouldn't listen Her pride got in the way Now it's up to you It won't fade away Write it on the heavens Love will make it stay, yeah Skywriter Sweep your silver pen, Across the sky so high