

Shades of Michaelangelo

Belinda Carlisle

A still-life portrait
A view from my window
Touched by innocence
Now fading away
Into a quiet storm
Of the tears of the angels
Falling around me
As I'm watching the days

I frame colors of passion
Against a fading sky

With a stroke of love
On the canvas of my soul
I'm painting a perfect world
With shades of Michaelangelo
With each promise made
In every heart that knows
We can live in a perfect world
in shades of Michaelangelo

A seed of hope
Grows in my garden
I feel the earth
Beneath my feet
Running through my mind
Are dreams of a future
Where all of this world
Works in harmony

I frame colors of passion
Against a fading sky

I hear songs of children
Echo in the sky
I hear songs of children
A tomorrow so bright