

Jimmy Buffett, The Night I Painted The Sky

I came from the north
Escaping convention
Modern invention that won't let me be
To the shores of St. Martin
With my fiction addiction
To restart the fire
A dreamer's remedy

Independence Day
And all I remember
Was a midnight rainbow
That fell from the sky
As I stand on the beach
I slowly surrender
To the child in me
That can't say goodbye

The rockets in the air
And the people everywhere
Put away their differences for a while
Oh I am still a child
When it comes to something wild
Oh that was the night
I painted the sky

I dug in the sand
Like a boy on a mission
And there in my hands
A pyro's delight

If un bombardier
A night time magician
I sparked the sky
As the rockets fly from view

The rockets in the air
And the people everywhere
Put away their differences for a while
Yes I am still a child
When it comes to something wild
Oh that was the night
I painted the sky

Oh the mortars they roar
In anticipation
Proceeding the sigh
Of the uplifted eyes
It showers us all
In sulfuric sensation
The colors shine
And a fiery rhyme tonight

The rockets in the air (Ooooh...)
And the people everywhere
Won't you put away your differences for a while
I am but a child
When it comes to something wild
Oh that was the night
That was the night
Oh that was the night
I painted the sky
Painted the sky
Painted the sky