

# Nazareth, Paper Sun

There a paper sun  
In a paper sky  
There an empty place  
And I don't know why  
That paper sun  
In that paper sky  
Can help me now she's gone  
I on my own  
Can help me now, I all alone  
There a painted moon  
In a painted night  
There an empty plate  
And it don't seem right  
That painted moon  
In that painted night  
Can help me now she's gone  
I on my own  
Can help me now, I all alone  
And all the pain  
And all the rain that falls  
Can bring her back  
She don't want me at all  
There a falling star  
And it won't touch down  
There an empty face  
Another lonely clown  
That falling star that won't touch down  
And all the pain  
And all the rain that falls  
Can bring her back  
She don't want me at all  
And all the pain  
And all the rain that falls  
Can bring her back  
She don't want me at all  
And all the pain  
And all the rain that falls  
Can bring her back  
She don't want me at all...ll..ll  
Ahhhh