

Galileo fell in love
As a Galilean boy
And he wondered what in heavens
Who'd invented such a joy.
but the question got the better
Of his scientific mind
And to his blind and dying day
He'd look up high and often sigh and sometimes cry

Who puts the rainbows in the sky?
Who lights the stars at night?
Who dreamt up someone so divine
Someone like you who made them mine?

Love can make you ask some funny questions now and then
But just remember the alternative
For I remember when

I was lonely and unhappy
And my lips were cold as ice
Still you kissed me
And good heavens
Now I'm here in paradise
So if ever I'm not kissing you or
Looking in your eyes
I won't be blind
And I won't cry
I'll look up high and gladly sigh and thank the guy
Who put the rainbows in the sky.