

Galileo fell in love
As a Galilean would
And he wondered what in Heaven,
Who invented such a joy?

But the question got the better of his scientific mind
And to his blind and dying days he looked up high and often sighed
And sometimes cried:

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

Love can make you ask some funny questions now and then
But just remember the alternatives
For I remember when I was lonely,
And unhappy and my lips were cold as ice
But you kissed me and good Heavens,
Now I'm here in paradise

So if I'm ever 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 puts the rainbow in the sky
Who lights the stars at night
Who dreamt up someone so divine,
Someone like you and made them mine
Someone like you and made them mine