

All this time
I've been drawing your lifeline
As I held your hand in mine
I've been smoothing out our troubles
While my own I left behind

All this time
I've been painting our portrait
But I can't seem to make it shine
The angle doesn't seem to matter
Perhaps the problem's with the light

It's taking so long
And it's gonna take a little more
Please prove me wrong
Is it gonna take a little more

Ooh, in time
I'll whisper speaks of gladness
Sweet release and smiles
I'll be carrying our laughter
Like a favorite work of art