

Masterpiece

Carolyn Dawn Johnson

There were forty little houses
In a place
They called High River
And everyone knew Tim
Since the day he was born
He was a little different
Some might call it slow
But when Nellie moved to town
She saw his heart of gold

They found each other
And never spent
Another day apart
Whoever would have dreamed
In his quiet eyes
She'd find the piece
To make her life complete

Oh you could say
It was a work of art
Like someone took a brush
And painted there hearts
Together they made
Such a beautiful thing
And oh if there was anything
That they could do right
It was painting love
In the perfect light
So we could see
That love is a masterpiece

Yeah
Well Tim always
Had a little trouble
With letters and numbers
So Nellie paid the bills
And read all the mail
No one worked harder
For miles around
Tim was the best farmhand
And Nellie was proud

A year went by of saving
Their nickels and dimes
They had a little boy
They named him Daniel
And he became
Their pride and joy

Oh you could say
It was a work of art
Like someone took a brush
And painted there hearts
Together they made
Such a beautiful thing
And oh if there was anything
That they could do right

It was painting love
In the perfect light
So we could see that
Love is a masterpiece

Everybody said that
They were so
Close to heaven
That they didn't
Have far to go
Somehow it all made sense
That they all went together
That night on that dark road

Oh you could say
It was a work of art
Like someone took a brush
And painted their hearts
Together they made
Such a beautiful thing
And oh if there was anything
That they could do right
It was painting love
In the perfect light
So we could see

That love is a masterpiece

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Love is a masterpiece
Yeah
Love is a masterpiece
Love is a masterpiece
Love is a masterpiece
Hooh
Love is a masterpiece
Love is a masterpiece