And I could paint you red Like the passionate feel It might not be colorful But at least it'd be real

And I could paint you green Like the envy you know And your all alone at night With no where to go

And I could paint you grey To show how your empty To show how you don't care So the world can all see

And I could paint you clear I'd make you graceful I'd make you beautiful Cuz that's what you are

And I could paint you toupe
Because to say that it's soothing
But your like a drug to me
And I could use some abusing

And I could paint you gold To show your a mourner That'd make you honest Would it make you sincere?

And I could paint you clear I'd make you graceful I'd make you beautiful Cuz that's what you are

Ohh oh

No starting it over no
All the things we talked about
Bothered and beaten
And the world inbetween
Blue skies, blue eyes
Broken and I'm drowning and you know

And I could paint you clear I'd make you gradeful I'd make you beautiful Cuz that's what you are

And I could be clear
Yea you could see through me
But I could be beautiful
Just to be yours
Just to be

And I could paint you clear I'd make you gradeful

I'd make you beautiful
Cuz that's what you are

Cuz I could be clear
That I could be graceful
I swear I'd be colorful
Just to be yours

If I were an artist Then I could be yours