

Painted Red

JJ Heller

If I could not hold a pen
I would write of you on my heart instead
You have bought me with your blood
And I am painted red by your love

Ooh... Ooh... Ooh...

If I could not say a word
My life would speak of love I don't deserve
Hope means holding on to you
Grace means you're holding me too

Ooh... Ooh... Ooh...

Ooh... Ooh... Ooh...