

The beautiful contrast of the colors on the canvas
The way the bristles sway, the way you make my
Hair alright
Laugh at me cause my head turns out too big
We'll laugh it off
Laugh it off

There's something about you I can't place
Is it the obvious or the things we'll never say

I'll say something (anything)
It doesn't matter cause we're off to a good start
I'll brush up on waking up to you
Concentrated breathing
Bewilderment
At least you're honest

White canvas sits, yellow brush
Runs across it as I watch
Details never stop

Picture this, a thousand words, a thousand times unspoken
And conversation breaks us down, our simple
Lives are broken

Fake tongue, real city
I never want it cause I know I could get it
Hey girl (fake girl), looking pretty
Shades of grey (turn us away)