

## Red Paint

Matt & Kim

You're bringing the bar up  
Life's not plastic forks and paper cups  
A mind certainly can make  
A heavy weight  
We'll set all things straight

Hands and red paint  
Let's make some stains  
Let's make some stains  
Getting dark  
Hands and red paint  
Let's make a mark

All of these years  
You've brought me here  
You've brought me here  
I thank you  
All of these years  
That we've cut through

Some parts never taught  
Climbing fences, sleeping on roof tops

While so many things I see are sugar fed  
Still rocks, bricks, and lead

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Still rocks, bricks, and lead

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Let's make life so big  
Make sure can't be missed  
I'll carry all these days for months and for years  
I'll listen, you'll hear (all these days for months and for years  
I'll listen, you'll hear)

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