Norah Jones

If I were a painter
I would paint my reverie
If that's the only way for you to be with me

We'd be there together

Just like we used to be

Undertneath the swirling skies for all to see

And I'm dreaming of a place Where I could see your face And I think my brush would tak eme there But only...

If I were a painter
And could paint a memory
I'd climb inside the swirling skies to be with you
I'd climb inside the skies to be with you