

Paint

Skillet

We take a walk in the garden
We share the fruits of life
We live beneath this canopy
Why did we take that bite?

We cover up our shame
We walk in black and white
We turn this ground for hunger
Why did we take that bite?

Paint me with an endless sunrise
Paint me, yeah
Paint me in open eyes
Paint me with the color of love

You took a walk on the planet
You gave us shade and light
You create mood and substance
How can I can take a bite?

Paint me with an endless sunrise
Paint me, yeah
Paint me in open eyes
Paint me with the color of love

Paint me, mark me up
In these frail, dot-to-dot lines
Color me from one red stream
From which all others flow

Take my black and white and yellow
Brown and pink and pain and sorrow
Take my black and white and yellow
Brown and pink and hate and sorrow

Paint me with an endless sunrise
Paint me, yeah
Paint me in open eyes
Paint me with the color of love

Paint me with an endless sunrise
Paint me, yeah
Paint me in open eyes
Paint me with the color of love

Paint me with the color of love
Paint me with the color of love
Paint me with the color of love
Paint me with the color

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
...