

If I Were a Painting

Willie Nelson

If I were a painting
Captured on canvas
Alone in the portrait I would stand
And brush strokes bold
Yet soft as a whisper
The work of a feminine hand

Caught in a still life
Surrounded by shadows
And lost in a background of blue

If I were a painting
My price would be pain
And the artist would have to be you

I imagine the colors
Would all run together
If you ever allowed me to cry
So don't paint the tears
Just let me remember me
Without you in my eyes

It's only the frame
That holds me together
Or else I would be falling apart

If I were a painting
I wouldn't feel
And you wouldn't be breaking my heart