

## 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