

Painter

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I've gone through the world below
And I've seen its brilliant colors
On canvas I will paint my weary days into sunshine
On canvas I will paint my weary days

I'm growing old and getting ill
In this house I built for comfort
But I'll stay here till I pass to the other shore, where I can move
I'll stay here till I pass to the other shore

Chorus:
And I'll sing hallelujah
To the place in which I dwell

Outside there is a tree
Planted years before I came here
A small bird singing there, she's in love with the sky
A small bird singing there, she's in love

This wall was built at first
All white that housed no color
But my brush with spirit flew, splashing green, yellow, blue
My brush with spirit flew

Bridge
I'm old and worn
Like the wood I used to build this home
Breath's around me
In everything find beauty

Freedom isn't hard
It rides the wind, blows through this window
A flag to mark my home, a place to watch the show
In time we're all living here below

My painting's almost done
Many strokes of brilliant color
A life of loving strong, I'll paint it till I'm gone
A life of loving strong till I'm gone.