

You Painted Yourself In

Jolie Holland

You paint the floor back up in the corner
And when the floor is shiny and wet
You have no choice but to rise over
The painted trap that you have set

So place your foot up on the air
And climb upon that invisible stair
And when you rise into the wind
Remember that's exactly the place

You painted yourself in
You painted yourself in
You have no choice except but to fly

So fly on invisible wings
Until you reach your secret home
And when you lay your weary head down
Dream a dream of the suffering ward

You painted yourself in
You painted yourself in
You have no choice except but to fly so fly on

Invisible light in your lover's heart
Will show the way through the fiery furnace
And what burns up is torn away
And what remains is a beautiful promise

You painted yourself in
You painted yourself in
You have no choice except but to fly