

# 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

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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  
...