

# When God Paints

Alan Jackson

When God paints, birds sing  
He colors every feather on a sparrows wings  
When God paints, the wind blows  
With a stroke of love, he dips his brush in the rainbow

Sometime's I take for granted the simple things  
I can be as big as critic when it starts to rain  
But there's always a bigger picture I can't explain

When God paints, the heart beats  
Life begins, season ends and lovers meet  
And I've learned that sometimes  
It's not always black and white but well defined  
When God paints

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When God paints, we dance  
And I reach across the canvas and I take your hand  
And my world is so complete  
When I look at you, a masterpiece is all I see  
When God paints

Sometime's I take for granted the simple things  
I can be as big as critic when it starts to rain  
But there's always a bigger picture I can't explain

When God paints  
I pray I always see the beauty inside the frame  
When God paints