

The Artist

Anna Graceman

I once was feeling blue and not like hopeful skies
But more like the blood in my veins wishing to feel alive
But I took all that I felt and I let it out
In colors, in colors

Oh, I am the artist, the world is my page
And every moment I live is a picture that I try to paint
Yes, I am the artist and this is my song
It's something broken and beautiful like me and you just wantin
g to belong

I once was feeling grey, was fading with the time
So scared I might lose everything, lost in the blink of an eye
But I said no, no, no, I won't stop, I was made to give it all
that I've got
I will light up the dark of the night, in color

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