

## Painted By Memory

Brian Burns

Well look here I drew a picture of the one who went away  
I had no one to talk to but sure had a lot to say  
She didn't leave a photograph so I'll tell you honestly  
That this had to be Painted by memory

And those are the eyes that never want to see me again  
And those are the lips that said my heart would mend  
It may not look just like her but don't blame me  
Because it had to be painted by memory

Oh I know that this could never be called a work of art  
But in some way I could just display the canvas of my heart  
Well you'd know I did the best I could and you'd be proud of me  
Because this had to be painted by memory

I'm not a grand old painter so excuse the artistry  
Because it had to be painted my memory