

# Masterpiece

Carolyn Dawn Johnson

There were forty little houses  
In a place  
They called High River  
And everyone knew Tim  
Since the day he was born  
He was a little different  
Some might call it slow  
But when Nellie moved to town  
She saw his heart of gold

They found each other  
And never spent  
Another day apart  
Whoever would have dreamed  
In his quiet eyes  
She'd find the piece  
To make her life complete

Oh you could say  
It was a work of art  
Like someone took a brush  
And painted there hearts  
Together they made  
Such a beautiful thing  
And oh if there was anything  
That they could do right  
It was painting love  
In the perfect light  
So we could see  
That love is a masterpiece

Yeah  
Well Tim always  
Had a little trouble  
With letters and numbers  
So Nellie paid the bills  
And read all the mail  
No one worked harder  
For miles around  
Tim was the best farmhand  
And Nellie was proud

A year went by of saving  
Their nickels and dimes  
They had a little boy  
They named him Daniel  
And he became  
Their pride and joy

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And painted there hearts  
Together they made  
Such a beautiful thing  
And oh if there was anything  
That they could do right

It was painting love  
In the perfect light  
So we could see that  
Love is a masterpiece

Everybody said that  
They were so  
Close to heaven  
That they didn't  
Have far to go  
Somehow it all made sense  
That they all went together  
That night on that dark road

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And painted their hearts  
Together they made  
Such a beautiful thing  
And oh if there was anything  
That they could do right  
It was painting love  
In the perfect light  
So we could see

That love is a masterpiece

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Love is a masterpiece  
Yeah  
Love is a masterpiece  
Love is a masterpiece  
Love is a masterpiece  
Hooh  
Love is a masterpiece  
Love is a masterpiece