

Starts and Ends

D'Sound

I was the painter of pictures
You cherished and loved
I was the princess they all tried to please,
And never got enough

I never took it for granted, not a single day
If I could, I never would
Change a single phrase

I'll make the rain begin
As if it never stops
I'll make it flood away the ground under us
And make a water world out of here
And you're so content just to be
It all starts and ends with me

New York to Paris
And hotels and limos and planes
Twenty-four seven of telling the truth,
Unable to explain

I never took it on lightly, not a single day
And if I could, I never would
Change these crazy ways

I feel you
I'm near you
Stay, stay