

Masterpiece

Emily Kinney

I walked by colorful sidewalk
Children with buckets of pastel chalk
And I thought of you, my love
I thought of you
So I walked until the sun went down
I thought that no one else was around
Until I saw you, my love
Until I saw you

My black, white life turns to color
But baby, I'm with another
When you pull out your suitcase of finger paints
My cheeks burn red from your kisses
My blue heart shivers and misses
Your brushstrokes, a masterpiece made in the rain
Made to wash away

You build castles in the clouds, when the sky was clear and blue
No one else sees cloud castles 'cept for me and you
And the grayness turns to glitter, with a laugh and a wink
All the buildings are outlined in orange, and gold and pink

My black, white life turns to color
But baby I'm with another
So put away your suitcase of finger paints
My cheeks burn red from your kisses my blue heart shivers and misses
Your brushstrokes, a masterpiece made in the rain
Made to wash away

Made to wash away