

# 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