

# I Paint

Ingrid Michaelson

Did you paint this?

Yes

I like to pretend that the world isn't what it is  
'Cause what it is is mean and cruel, and bigger  
Than anything I could ever imagine

So yes

I make up these worlds in my head  
Put them down on paper with these hands of mine  
I find that time slows down when I do

And when I close my eyes

I see the truth come spilling over me  
And when I hold my hands over my ears  
I hear sweet melodies  
I feel like I am safe  
When I run away from the real world

So yes

I paint

Well...

Aren't you gonna say anything?