

Painting Pictures

Jason Michael Carroll

Your memories stayed even when you left
And I tried to do my best, to move on like you said
But my heart wouldn't let me rest
So I occupy my time with all that I could find
To leave you far behind, but nothing worked

Now I painting pictures on the canvas of my mind
You're still with me
Using the lines of my poor heart
Like a paint, by numbers got to what used to be
Oh now I, painting pictures

It's like this brush can heal the past
Cause every color brings you back
When I feel like I'm off track
And I hurt so bad then

I painting pictures on the canvas of my mind
You're still with me
Using the lines of my poor heart
Like a paint, by numbers got to what used to be
Oh now I, painting pictures

Yeah I painting pictures on the canvas of my mind
You're still with me
Using the lines of my poor heart
Like a paint, by numbers got to what used to be
Yeah now I, painting pictures
To you come back to me
To you come back to me, oh oh