

# Painting Pictures

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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