

Closed my eyes to see  
The painted pictures that surrounded me  
And I know what's done is gone  
All you did was suffer, for far too long  
Don't you worry about a thing  
Whatever happens it's meant to be  
I hear the sounds of all the cries  
You'll grow again, but the sun won't shine

You'll grow again, but the sun won't shine  
All these thoughts that will riddle my mind  
A painted picture with two crying eyes  
I watched the leaves and I waved them goodbye

I don't want to see a thing  
Rid my mind from all this pain  
A blank canvas in the waves

I want the best, but the worst is yet to come

Closed my eyes to see  
Memories of you and me  
And I know what's done is gone  
No more suffering for what I've lost

One day you'll paint this canvas with me

Then you'll realize  
What's been on my mind