

When God Paints

[Alan Jackson](#)

When God paints, birds sing
He colors every feather on a sparrow's wings
When God paints, the wind blows
With a stroke of love, he dips his brush in a rainbow Sometimes I take for granted the simple things
I can be his biggest critic when it starts to rain
But there's always a bigger picture I can't explain When God paints, the heart beats
Life begins, a season ends and lovers meet
And I've learned that sometimes
It's not always black and white or well-defined
When God paints Sometimes I take for granted the simple things
I can be his biggest critic when it starts to rain
But there's always a bigger picture I can't explain When God paints, we dance
And I reach across the canvas and I take your hand
And my world is so complete
When I look at you, a masterpiece is all I see
When God paints Sometimes I take for granted the simple things
I can be his big as critic when it starts to rain
But there's always a bigger picture I can't explain When God paints
I pray I always see the beauty inside the frame
When God paints

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