

# Painting Pictures of Egypt

Sara Groves

I dont want to leave here, I dont want to stay  
It feels like pinching to me either way  
And the places I long for the most are the places where I've been  
They are calling out to me like a long lost friendIts not about losing faith, its not about trust  
Its all about comfortable when you move so much  
And the place I was wasn't perfect but I had found a way to live  
And it wasn't milk or honey but then neither is thisI've been painting pictures of Egypt, leaving out what it lacks  
'Cause the future feels so hard and I wanna go back  
But the places that used to fit me cannot hold the things I've learned  
Those roads were closed off to me while my back was turned, ohThe past is so tangible I know it by heart  
Familiar things are never easy to discard  
And I was dying for some freedom but now I hesitate to go  
I am caught between the promise and the things I knowI've been painting pictures of Egypt, leaving out what it  
lacks  
'Cause the future feels so hard and I wanna go back  
But the places that used to fit me cannot hold the things I've learned  
And those roads were closed off to me while my back was turnedI've been painting pictures of Egypt and  
leaving out what it lacks  
The future feels so hard and I wanna go back  
But the places that used to fit me cannot hold the things I've learned  
And those roads were closed off to me  
Oh those roads were closed off to me while my back was turnedIf it comes to quick, I may not appreciate it  
Is that the reason behind all this time and sand?  
And if it comes to quick, I may not recognize it  
Is that the reason behind all this time and sand?

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