

Painter Song

Norah Jones

If I were a painter
I would paint my reverie
If that's the only way for you to be with me We'd be there together
Just like we used to be
Underneath the swirling skies for all to see And I'm dreaming of a place
Where I could see your face
And I think my brush would take me there
But only If I were a painter
And could paint a memory
I'd climb inside the swirling skies to be with you And I'm dreaming of a place
Where I could see your face
And I think my brush would take me there
But only If I were a painter
And could paint a memory
I'd climb inside the swirling skies to be with you
I'd climb inside the skies to be with you

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