Masterpiece

Emily Kinney

I walked by colorful sidewalk.
Children with buckets of pastel chalk.
And I thought of you, my love.
I thought of you.
So I walked until the sun went down.
I thought that no one else was around.
Until I saw you, my love.
Until I saw you.

My black, white life turns to color.
But baby, I'm with another.
When you pull out your suitcase of finger paints.
My cheeks burn red from your kisses.
My blue heart shivers and misses.
Your brushstrokes, a masterpiece made in the rain.
Made to was away.

You build castles in the clouds, when the sky was clear and blue.
No one else sees cloud castles 'cept for me and you.
And the grayness tuns to glitter, with a laugh and a wink.
All the buildings are outlined in orange, and gold and pink.

My black, white life turns to color,
But baby I'm with another.
So put away your suitcase of finger paints.
My cheeks burn red from your kisses my blue heart shivers and misses.
Your brushstrokes, a masterpiece made in the rain.
Made to wash away.

Made to wash away.

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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