Painting with Life

Fanfarlo

This is where it happened
We used to go there all the time
Now there's empty buildings
Decomposing in the evening sun.
While those look like fountains
We can only pass the time,
They're sitting like they're both eating corn.I've tried to wake you up, but it's nobody home
I have so much to tell you, but no one to hear
I write it on myself with the shine of light
Sometimes I think that I'm just painting with life.I see my own reflection
In the things that fall apart
Someday, wind
Will shall that go through my heart?
It's the only future we'll ever have!I've tried to wake you up, but it's nobody home
I have so much to tell you, but no one to hear
I write it on myself with the shine of light
Sometimes I think that I'm just painting with life.

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