

# Paint

## The Paper Kites

We were trying, but we're trying no more  
It's cold on the floor, cold on the floor  
This house has never been the same as before  
It's never felt warm, never felt warm  
There's something moving through the windows and walls  
I've seen it before, seen it before  
You left me living with a lingering soul,  
how little you know, how little you know

We were standing at the foot of a path  
I had to go back, had to go back  
I chose to travel as a lonely man  
So much that I lacked, so much that I lacked  
I'm always wishing I was walking that road  
It's something I hold, something I hold  
I take it with me all the places I go  
How little you know, how little you know

I only eat to fill me up  
I only sleep to rest  
I need a love just like you gave  
I haven't found it yet, found it yet

See where I am is where I'm wanting to be,  
I know what I need, know what I need  
And there are many different places to see  
I know how to dream, know how to dream  
Still there's a wound and I'm moving slow  
Though it don't show, though it don't show  
I've got a hole where nothing grows,  
How little you know little you know

I only eat to fill me up  
I only sleep to rest  
I need a love just like you gave  
I haven't found it yet, found it yet

Maybe we'd marry and we'd work it out fine,  
In some other time, some other time  
And we are happy when I'm walking that line,

It's all in my mind, all in my mind  
I paint the ceiling so that nobody knows  
    I cover it slow, cover it slow  
It's like you've never even met me before,  
    How little I show, little I show

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