

The Painter

Dave Nachmanoff

The Painter (Dave Nachmanoff)

His world had grown confusing
his vision had gone dim
He was starting to forget
the very things that made him, him
In the shadow of the bridge span
he is not quite what he seems
and the colours, shapes and lines
are sharp and vivid in his dreams.

Chorus:

John says he is a painter
Once famous for his art
John says he is a painter
Now he's only painting deep within his heart

They loved his work in Europe
from Amsterdam to Rome
For a while he settled down
he had a family and a home
But fortune can be fickle
he was left without a dime
Now the shadow of the man
is growing fainter over time

Chorus:

The camera seems to capture
the soul that lies within
There was a time his brush could capture
images of almost anything at all.

Chorus:

Deep within his heart, within his heart.

Lyrics Submitted by Steven

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