Fresh Paint

Pree

No need to raise a hand. Iâ€™ll sit
as long as I can stand
A pose is all I need to plan-- a pose
is all I need

If less is more, then pour to break. Iâ€™ll wait
to sleep and sleep to wake
A move is all you need to make-- a move
is all you need

And it canâ€™t hurt, swallowing just a little pride
No wishes well your eyes--
they are bone dry
You know Iâ€™d never spare a seed to grow
knowing what a weed would start to show
I never leave well enough alone

Fresh paint to brace a smile-- a smile
is hardly worth your while. It's simply not
a welcome child-- it's simply not (oh well)

Keep a grin to pin on whom youâ€™d like
(Oh, splendor red as sin
and wedding-white)
Sorry only comes when folly goes
and makes a habit out of
leaving on the light

Once more, to pry the mouth. A glass is all
you ask about â€¨
Iâ€™ve half a mind to stain the walls
and half a tongue to drink it down

Lyrics submitted by Melissa Frazee.

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