

# Fresh Paint

## Pree

No need to raise a hand. I'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. I'll wait  
to sleep and sleep to wake  
A move is all you need to make-- a move  
is all you need

And it can't hurt, swallowing just a little pride  
No wishes well your eyes--  
they are bone dry  
You know I'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 you'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 --  
I've half a mind to stain the walls  
and half a tongue to drink it down

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Lyrics submitted by Melissa Frazee.