

# Jeni Varnadeau, Colors Of Truth

The canvas of hope hanging still in the night  
Was destined to be a work of art  
Waiting for just the right moment in time  
For the Artist to pour out His heart  
So He reached for the palette of colors to give life to His plan  
And painted the truth with just one mighty stroke of His hand

## CHORUS

Purple was the sky draped like a robe on a king  
Brown were the thorns that proved love evergreen  
Red was the blood shed for me, spilled for you  
These are the colors of truth  
These are the colors of truth

The compassionate artist then put down His brush  
And saw that His work was complete  
For there on the frame of that cross was enough  
To set every priceless soul free  
And He shows us the truth in the portrait of Jesus the Son  
And waits for the world to see value in what He has done

## CHORUS (3X)