

Skillet, Paint

We take a walk in the garden
We share the fruits of life
We live beneath this canopy
Why did we take that bite?

We cover up our shame
We walk in black and white
We turn this ground for hunger
Why did we take that bite?

Paint me with an endless sunrise, Paint me
Paint me open eyes, Paint me with the color of love

You took a walk on the planet
You gave us shade and light
You create mood and substance
How can I can take a bite?

Paint me with an endless sunrise, Paint me
Paint me open eyes, Paint me with the color of love

Paint me, mark me up,
In these frail, dot-to-dot lines
Color me from one red stream
From which all others flow
Take my black and white and yellow
Brown and pink and pain and sorrow
Take my black and white and yellow
Brown and pink and hate and sorrow

Paint me with an endless sunrise, Paint me
Paint me open eyes, Paint me with the color of love