

# Fever Tree, Man Who Paints The Pictures

Don't say there's no tomorrow  
When a silver bird can sig  
There's a promise of forever  
Every dawn can bring

So you want to build a mountain  
So you want to climb real high  
Stack your dreams one on another  
Walk up to the sky

CHORUS:

For the man who paints the pictures  
He will hear you if you call him  
The man who paints the pictures  
Will catch you if you fall

Take my hand and walk beside me  
There's a voice that you should hear  
We will dream our dreams together  
Trust and have no fear

Repeat CHORUS

(Whispered - unintelligible)

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(Whispered - unintelligible)