

# Just Jinger, Painting Hours

And surely I have learned my lesson  
A lesson there was sure to learn  
And lessons only make you stronger  
So strong that they can burn

And slowly it all fades to nothing  
While nothing really fades away  
And nothing always leads to something  
And something got in my way

I'm painting flowers, I paint for hours,  
The end the same  
I'm painting flowers, I pain for hours,  
I start to feel again

I never really thought it easy  
And easy thoughts just never pay  
It's easy to be close to someone  
And someone came real close today

I'm painting flowers, I paint for hours,  
The end the same  
I'm painting flowers, I pain for hours,  
I start to feel again

Have you ever been in so much pain  
That life seems difficult to live  
Try and find out simple things to do  
And look around

Oh I, I'm painting flowers, I paint for hours  
That end the same  
Oh I, I'm painting flowers, I pain for hours  
I start to feel again