Rachel Farris, Paint The Truth

I paint with my voice Where my brush hits, I can't erase Instrument moves along the path my mind designates I want to paint the truth

I just want to know the truth I just won't let go of my youth And though I try, the one thing I Will never hold on to is my youth

Those who hear my art Find the flaws I cannot shade Colors years ago kept me from a renegade What a work of art right out there for all to see Masterpiece to some, not a thing to do with me I want to paint the truth

I just want to know the truth I just won't let go of my youth And though I try, the one thing I Will never hold on to is my youth

Artist or not I can't keep all I've got Artist or not I can't keep all I've got Artist or not all that I've got is not my own I want to paint the truth, the truth I just want to paint the truth

I just want to know the truth I just won't let go of my youth And though I try, the one thing I Will never hold on to is my youth

Artist or not I can't keep all I've got Artist or not I don't know all I've got