

Rebecca Lynn Howard, I Don't Paint Myself Into C

(Rebecca Lynn Howard/Trey Bruce)

It took a while for me to see things as they were

In the light of truth

It wasn't you, it was me

I let myself get used to drowning in the hurt

Against the wall

Who'd of thought, it was me

From there I couldn't even look over my shoulder

I kicked down all the walls and started all over

And I don't paint myself into corners anymore

In a brittle heart of clay

I threw my brushes away

The tools of the trade that chained your memory to me

Are out the door

I don't paint myself into corners anymore

When you left you left me with no other choice at all

But to sink

To my knees, and cry

I never knew just how far a soul could fall

Like a rock

I couldn't stop, didn't try

I locked myself behind shades of misery

But when I let you go, I set myself free

And I don't paint myself into corners anymore

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