

Rez Band, Paint A Picture

Oh, the hours of agony in that darkened room, silhouetted by an ache to be desired by someone,
Hating who you are and what you've made of yourself, not forgiving yourself for you,
What was I trying to prove, running from you?
And it hurts me so to see that box I know, filled with photographs of things I knew,
But you promised me you'd make all things new.

Paint a picture of a lonely life,
Paint a picture of a cold, grey night,
Paint a picture of the emptiest day you've ever known,
Paint a picture of a starving man,
Paint a picture, being born again,
Paint a picture of an empty cage, for this bird has flown.

Oh,
Oh.

When you live all alone, hating your only companion, oh, they tell you it's alright, but, baby, you know
Oh, I reached the bottom; I hope you don't have to find out the way I did,
Trip after trip, and try after try, after try.

Paint a picture of a broken heart,
Paint that picture, and you can start to understand the love of the saviour and, oh, how he understands
Paint a picture of a blood-covered cross,
See that picture and you'll know what it cost, the price God paid to prove his love for you.

To prove his love for you,
To prove his love for you,
To prove his love for you, oh.

He died to prove his love for you,
Yes, he did,
Yes, he did,
Died to prove his love for you, oh,
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
(fade)