

# Something For Kate, Paintbrushes

wrapped around  
wrapped around yourself  
you've led your party to victory  
now you don't want it  
gagged and bound  
the voice there was before  
travelling salesman cries out loud  
we walk there  
walk there in bare feet  
over smaller rocks then before over waterfalls  
cracked and dry  
cracked and dry and knowing  
only the ground can hear us stepping  
just slow down  
you will be safe in here for now  
can't recall the last time you breathed out  
or slept without a sound  
yeah.. (x2)  
single light to see  
enough to get what you need  
learn to make the most of the least  
but there's something  
paint colour on the wall  
decorate your mood  
make it good