

What's on your horizon?

Morgan

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"So, You're A Painter?"

*You say you're a painter so paint my life,
paint all my joys, my loves, my strife.
I'll help you in blending the colors of time,
then paint me an ocean and free my mind.
Paint all the power of my emotional tide,
paint all the torment I carry inside.*

*How do you color the feel of sand on my bare feet?
And how will you mix for the wind against my cheek?
What colors do you mix to show a torn heart?
What brushes are used when painting my start?
So, you say you're a painter, come on and paint me,
paint all my years, tears, or anything you see!
I'll make it easy for you, just touch my face,
now what can you paint in all your wisdom and grace?*

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