

# Norah Jones, Painter Song

If I were a painter  
I would paint my reverie  
If that's the only way for you to be with me

We'd be there together  
Just like we used to be  
Underneath the swirling skies for all to see

And I'm dreaming of a place  
Where I could see your face  
And I think my brush would take me there  
But only....

If I were a painter  
And could paint a memory  
I'd climb inside the swirling skies to be with you

I'd climb inside the skies to be with you