Canvas

And I can't solve it now with the tools that I've got.

The canvas before me is blank as can be Dm Dm7 G/D

And filled with a picture that only I see.

(Chorus)

CaddD Dm7 Em7 Dm7

I'm painting a picture with if, else, and then.

C/G F/G Am7 G/D

Filling in colors, beginning to end.

Dm7 Em7 Am7/G Dm7

And when I have drawn all the paths I can find,

CaddD Dm7 Am7 G/D

Will the image reflect what I see in my mind?

Rough in the circle to hold and to bind The dancers with answers who waltz in my mind. Committed to canvas to hold them in place, Now fill in the holes in the negative space.

(Bridge)

Fmaj7 Cmaj7

Painting the canvas by touch and by feel.

Fmaj7 Cadd9

Creating solutions and making them real.

F G/D E7 Am7
And you're watching me work and you swear that I'm blind,
Dm7 G/D

'Cause you think that the answers are easy to find.

My painting is done now or so I believe. I study the lines where the paths interleave. The dancers all frozen in time where they stand To produce the solution upon my command.

(Chorus and alternate chorus)

I've painted a picture with if, else, and then. Filled in the colors, beginning to end.
I've drawn all the paths and I know where they lead And I pray at the end is the answer I need.