

Hey Rembrandt

Donnie Iris

Muffled in the calm
The night was almost down
A honey colored moon
And the grass was brown
And your memory shakes
My body in the night
Blasting the thick silence
But it's all right

Tonight I saw her
By the witness tree
I saw her weeping
But not for me
Buried in the silence
Those thoughts deep in my brain
Underneath your love
Can come out tonight

Hey Rembrandt
Paint a picture of this
'Cause I have never seen
Such loveliness
Tell Ruben and DaVinci
Michelangelo and Chagall
I just saw my baby

On my wall
His portrait of her I would hang
Stored up in the canvas
The pressures of his hand
Realer than the real thing
The lie beneath the truth
Hoping beyond hope
She'll come back to me

Sometimes I go back
To the witness tree
Because I love the ghost
Of her company
But still her memory shakes
My body in the night
Blasting the thick silence

Hey Rembrandt
Look at those moves
Softer than soft
Beneath the yellow moon
Now poetry's romantic
But words are just semantics
Pick up your brush
And see what you can do

Pick up your brush and see what you can do

See what you can do