

Painting Pillows

Lauren Alaina

Walking up the stairs takes me back to where we used to be
I see you everywhere, feel you in the air haunting me
All because of you, all I seem to do is counting these drops
Ain't no use in using waterproof when it cries right off

All of the hurt, all of the pain
Keeps coming down like black rain
All that we were, every touch
Leaves a mark you can't wash away
Boy, you're like a tattoo in my head, like you never left this
bed
Me and my tears with no one to hold
Just painting pillows

With all these works of art, I bet I could start a gallery
I make 'em in the dark from my broken heart's memories
Every night you fall from my eyes right next to me
I bet you'd be surprised that your goodbye made a masterpiece

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You think my eyes would just dry out
You think they would stop
That the lonely'd be gone by now,
Oh, but it's not

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