

Purusam

"One Art"

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Paint me a picture of the things that hides behind that smile

Make me a sculpture of something

Just something that helps to find

The meaning of all the meanings I see

Are they really what they were meant to be

Or is this painting just the things I want them to be

Like the last thing I see as I slowly fall asleep

How do we know which way is right

Unless we observe for ourselves

How do we know which things we find

Unless we observe for ourselves

Write me a poem with some words as beauty as a mind

Tell me a story about the princess

Who gets saved by the knight

That illustrates your imagination

And describes the very essence of life

Paint me a picture that shows me true beauty inside

How do we know which way is right

Unless we observe for ourselves

How do we know which things we find

Unless we observe for ourselves

Like the last thing I feel as morning comes to me

How do we know which way is right

Unless we observe for ourselves

How do we know which things we find

Unless we observe for ourselves

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