The Artist

Words and Music by RONNIE SANDERS

One blank canvas, bright and new, a tube of red and two of blue. Dark est and the brightest hues wait for their creator's cue. Strong emotions
lie in wait sitting still within the paint. When silently among the hush one single hand, one single brush

Listen to the muse so faint and dab the smallest
With jabs and dabs of swiftest skill the empty canvas becomes real! Brightest colors ever seen, loudest reds and nois[y] greens, And
just beneath the noise I think I see a soft and

quiet pink.

With passion and artistic skill the artist sees what isn't there,