

I'm no artist, but you are
Ten bucks; you could be a movie star.
Everything you put your mind to comes to fruition
And I'm just happy life pointed in your direction.

I lied when I said you're an artist;
You're not, but you make the world beautiful,
And don't artists make something beautiful?

So if the world's your masterpiece,
I might just be a puzzle piece
But there you were right next to me
And I'll never fold as easily.