What do you see when you look at a tree
How do you feel gazing at a sunset
Is there a face that you cannot erase
All of these treasures live deep inside you

You can recall any person or place
All you require is your painting palette
You can have bluebirds and white silky clouds
Thunderstorms sunshine and fields of flowers
You have the power
A paint brush is your magic wand

(Samuel: “Close your eyes Howard. Now tell me, what do you see?”)

I see a butterfly flitting about

(Samuel: “What color is it?”
Young Howard: “Orange!”
Samuel: “What kind of Orange?”)

The color of sunrise on summer’s morning

(Samuel: “Excellent Howard. Go on!”)

Forests of willows that whisper to me
Woodlarks and badgers and owls in their trees
A beautiful deer grazing down by a stream
All of these things I can see

(Samuel)
In this life you’re never lost
You’re never lonely
If you have your paint and brush
With just a piece of chalk or pencil
You can find a friend to
Cheer you on your way

Even if the stars should fade away
Hold on
You can bring them back with just your brush

In this world are endless wonders
Mysteries and conundrums
Miracles and dreams

You must look beyond the surface
Trust your instincts
Find what others fail to see

Ever you should fall
Remind yourself
Stand tall
You can shake it off with just your brush

(Young Howard: “Father, what is a conundrum?”
Samuel: “A conundrum is a giant mystery. All wrapped up inside another mystery”
“Come close Howard. I want to tell you something...”)

One day you'll be on your own
Following your dreams
I shall always wish for you
A confidence that beams
Anything you can conceive
You can make it so
All your wishes and your schemes
Hold tight and don’t let go

Sometimes people steal what they promise you
Others take your heart and abandon you
Who can say what life has in store for you
You must keep this light burning inside of you

(Samuel)
In this world are endless wonders
Mysteries and conundrums
Miracles and dreams

(Young Howard)
I must look beyond the surface
Trust my instincts
Find what others fail to see
(Both)
Ever you should fall
Remind yourself
Stand tall
You can shake it off
With just your brush

(Samuel)
In this life you’re never lost
You’re never lonely
(Both)
If you have your paint and brush

(Young Howard)
With just a piece of chalk or pencil
You can find a friend to
Cheer you on your way

(Both)
Even if the stars should fade away
Hold on
You can bring them back with just-
We can bring them back with just-
You can bring them back with just-
Your brush