## Michael W. Smith, Live Forever

You painted me a picture of tomorrow A place where you and I walked hand in hand A world without despair and without shadows But things just didn't turn out how we'd planned Now you're gone

(Chorus)
And I believe that there is somewhere
Where the anels fill the sky
And I believe we'll live forever
You and I, you and I
Will never die

I wonder if you knew that you were leaving I thought that I saw something in your eyes You painted me a picture of believing I'll see you there on the other side And I'll be there