

# 'Pictures'

## Benjamin Francis Leftwich

If you crash your car into,  
Your best friends house,  
Would you be quiet as,  
Words come out of their mouth. Stop, don't do it  
I have been waiting for it,  
Stop, I knew it would come. If you find a god next to,  
Your girlfriends bed,  
Would it be hard to,  
Sort out your spinning head. Stop, don't say that dear,  
That you wanted him here,  
Stop, don't give him a clear. Take a picture of them,  
Take a picture of them. If you are afraid don't be,  
I have the whole thing planned,  
We'll start in the ocean baby,  
And when we find the land,  
We will be thankful to,  
All of our friends,  
That they didn't leave us,  
As we got to the end. Take a picture of them,  
Take a picture of them,  
Take a picture of them,  
Take a picture of them. If you find your faith in,  
Your parents god,  
Don't be so quick to,  
Point out the flaws in it. You've been around and you've seen,  
The way that things work,  
But you need a compass to,  
Get around your house.

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