## **Regrets Of Photographs**

## **Number One Gun**

To all the ones who wait

It's not too late, this is your time
Regrets of photographs you took inside
That kill your mindWith all that crazy talk
About what's wrong, about what's right
This is your only chance to get you through
Get you through tonightYou are the same as I imagined
You are the one who passes by
And takes away my painYou are the same as I imagined
This is the beauty of my dreams
Exactly what it seems to be
You never turn away

You always comfort meWe're so concerned about the way we think

We're always stuck on stupid things We're never wrong, but we're never right

It doesn't matter what we say tonightIt's time to face it, communicate it

And now the time has come to celebrate it

You're finding out that this is real

You can have it, you can have itYou are the same as I imagined

You are the one who passes by

And takes away my painYou are the same as I imagined

This is the beauty of my dreams

Exactly what it seems to be

You never turn away

You always comfort meThis is the beauty of my dreams

Exactly what it seems to be

You never ever turn away

You always here to comfort me

This is your time, this is your time

This is your time, this is your timeYou are the same as I imagined

You are the one who passes by

And takes away my painYou are the same as I imagined

This is the beauty of my dreams

Exactly what it seems to be

You never turn away

You always comfort me

Songwriters

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