

# Pictures Of You

## The Last Goodnight

This is the clock up on the wall  
This is the story of us all  
This is the first sound  
Of a new born child before he starts to crawl  
This is the war that's never won  
This is the soldier and his gun  
This is the mother waiting by the phone  
Praying for her son  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Hung up on your wall for the world to see  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Remind us all of what we used to be  
There is a drug that cures it all  
Blocked by the governmental wall  
We are the scientists inside the lab  
Just waiting for the call  
This earthquake weather has got me shaking  
Inside I'm high up and dry  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Hung up on your wall for the world to see  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Remind us all of what we used to be  
Confess to me every secret moment  
Every stolen promise you believe  
Confess to me, all that lies between us  
All that lies between you and me  
We are the boxers in the ring  
We are the bells that never sing  
There is a title we can't win  
No matter how hard we must swing  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Hung up on your wall for the world to see  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Remind us all of what we could have been  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Hung up on your wall for the world to see  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Remind us all of what we could have been  
Could have been, we could have been  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Remind us all of what we could have been  
Could have been

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