Paper & Glass

Cindy Bullens

On the table there are pictures
And they're scattered every which way
I keep looking for the right one
For the best one of you and me

I go downtown in the evening
After the nice stores catch the tourists
I go search for just the right frame
For the picture of you and me

Paper and glass is all I have
What's left of you and me
Paper and glass inside a frame

So I find one and I buy it
And it shimmers like the stars
I will put it by my bedside
And I will kiss it every single night

Paper and glass is all I have
What's left of you and me
Paper and glass inside a frame

I feel the cold of the glass upon my lips
And I know I'm always gonna feel like this

Paper and glass is all I have
What's left of you and me
Paper and glass inside a frame

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