

# 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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