

Pictures of the Past

Warren Barfield

I think it's time that I forgive you
Oh, I've kept this inside long enough
Remember the 5th grade and all the jokes you made at my expense
Oh, I've wanted to trip you in the hall
And watch your books fall ever since And I can't remember your last name
But your first was Steven
If you ever hear this song
Do you think we could call it even?'Cause love doesn't keep a record of wrongs
It lets go, it moves on
Oh, 'cause time goes by too fast
To keep painting pictures of the past I've got one of those brains that can't remember where I set my keys
Oh, but I could recite every hurtful word ever spoken to me
I say I forgive and I try to forget
But it's like getting caught in a rainstorm and tryin' not to get wet Oh, and I've weathered my share of wrongs
By God's grace, I am slowly dryin' off
Yeah, yeah, yeah 'Cause love doesn't keep a record of wrongs
It lets go, it moves on
Oh, 'cause time goes by too fast
To keep painting pictures of the past And I've carefully compiled a list of names and faces
And I can point out the scars that each one gave me, yeah
And I've plotted my revenge fueled by these mental images
But today I'm throwing all my pictures away
Yeah, yeah 'Cause love doesn't keep a record of wrongs
It lets go, it moves on
Oh, 'cause time goes by way too fast
To keep painting pictures of the past Love doesn't keep a record of wrongs
It lets go, it moves on
Oh, 'cause time goes by way too fast
To keep painting pictures of the past Stop painting pictures of the past
Stop painting pictures
Stop painting pictures of the past
Yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>