Picture In My Pocket

John Kaye

There's a window you left open where the rain keeps pouring in
I was sad to see you go, and I haven't closed it yet.
There's a mirror in the bathroom you forgot the day you left. It's reflecting now an image of a broken hearted man.
There's a picture in my pocket of the only love I've known. What a price I had to pay with the only love we made.

There's a snowflake on the sidewalk as the winter closes in.
There's still cinder on the mantle from the fires that we once shared.
There's a moonbeam and it's cresting through the darkness cross my eyes. I can dream of you forever and it's then I realize.
If an ember's still there glowing and the fire has all but died, we may meet again as lovers in our Golden Years of Life.

Solo

As the days pass slowly by us think of me ever now and then. I believe outside my window I'll see your face again.
If you never take that moment I'll be sad to lose you friend and until the end of time in my heart you'll beat till then.
And the picture in my pocket will remind me as it fades
You're the only love I've known that will never go away.
Â©2016 John Kaye CIA/BMI

Lyrics Submitted by John Kaye

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/