Picture In A Frame

Ben Harper & The Innocent Criminals

Now you can sell your soul
But you can't buy it back
I've spent my whole life
Working to give you everything you lackNow I wish you were here so we could walk and talk
In the soft rain, in the soft rain
Now all that's left of us
Is a picture sitting in a frameI would gladly trade
All of my sympathy for sorrow
If I could have you, if I could have you
Here with me tomorrow
I wish you were here so we could walk and talk
In the soft rain, in the soft rain
All that's left of us
Is a picture sitting in a frame, a picture in a frameEverything I wish for is everything I see
I remember when your kisses were for meSo many wasted days
The past is so hard to get out from under
So many words that I wish I could say
The future rattles my bones weak, weak like thunderAnd I wish you were here so we could walk and talk
In the soft rain, soft rain, soft rain
And all that's left of us
Is a picture, a picture in a frame
Everything I wish for is everything I see
And I remember when your kisses were for me
Everything I wish for, everything I see
I remember when your kisses, your kisses were for me, were for me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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