Picture In A Frame

Ben Harper

You can sell your soul
But you can't buy it back
I've spent my whole life
Working to give you
Everything you lack

I would gladly trade
All of my sympathy
For sorrow
If i could have you
Here with me tomorrow

So 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 like thunder

I wish you were here
So we could walk and talk
In the soft rain
Now all that's left of us
Is a picture sitting in a frame

Everything i wish for
Is everything i see
I remember when your kisses were for me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/