

Still Life

Bryan White

Out on the porch swing like some old painting
He seems like he don't move at all
And somewhere a bell rings and he's just remembering
The last time that she ever called
He picks up the phone and he says to the dial tone "It's still life without you and I still hold on
What it feels like you can't go by that
It's still life, still life without you" The chances were given to get on with livin'
The truth is that he never tried
And no one ever sees him, most folks don't even
Remember which one of 'em died
But he still denies it, he closes his eyes and It's still life without you and I still hold on
What it feels like you can't go by that
It's still life, still life without you
Oh, still life, still life without you Out on the porch swing like some old painting
He seems like he don't move at all

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