Picture In a Frame

Ben Harper

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 tomorrowI 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 frameEverything 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

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