

# Photograph

## Inspection 12

Sixteen. You looked like a photograph.  
Pristine. I still recall when I saw you.  
And I still see you standing there. Yea I still see you.  
That was then. This is now.  
And I often wonder how I've held myself together for so long.  
Honor was lost. Rumors were true  
What came through town and wiped out everyone I knew?  
I won't break down. No, not this time.  
That faded photograph's not yours. It's mine.  
You knew me better than anyone.  
Is it me who's changed or is it everyone?  
But I still see you. This distance makes us closer.  
By my side. I Tell myself that I still see you  
Even though I'm broke in two ways  
Empty hands a different face  
I might as well just change my name and leave this town.  
I think anonymity's what's needed now.  
I won't be a martyr. It's too overrated.  
Where the hell's that picture I've always wanted painted?  
I may not have the answer. All I really need is time  
And I may never find it out  
But I'll be damned if I won't try.  
It's not so bad. There's still a few.  
It must have been my eyes distorting everyone I knew.  
I won't break down. No, Not this time.

This faded photograph's not yours.Thanks to Ali (ali10585@hotmail.com) for these lyrics

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>