

# Old Pictures

## Something for Kate

let these pages fly away  
flagpoles in the sun  
same saturday  
and reflected off a window is where you'll stay  
where you'll stay i turned you in  
i turned you into whispers  
i turned you in  
i turned you into old pictures i build you out of nothing to have you near  
i remembered you on trains  
so now you're on every train i hear (repeat chorus) i wished that you were gone  
so you're gone (repeat first verse) (repeat chorus)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>