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 stayi turned you in
i turned you into whispers
i turned you in
i turned you into old picturesi 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/