Picture In A Frame

Ben Harper

You can sell your soul But you can't buy it back I've spent my whole life Working to give you Everything you lackI would gladly trade All of my sympathy For sorrow If I could have you Here with me tomorrowSo 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 like thunderI wish you were here So we could walk and talk In the soft rain Now all that's left of us Is a picture sitting in a frame

Songwriters

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