

Pictures of you

Wry

I've been looking so long at these pictures of you
That I almost believe that they are real
I have been living so long with my pictures of you
That I almost believe that the pictures are all I can feel
Remembering you standing quiet in the rain
As I ran to your heart to be near
And we kissed as the sky fell and holding you close
How I always held close in your fear
Remembering you were the song through the night
You were bigger and brighter and whiter than snow
Screaming at the make believe
Screaming at the sky and you finally found
All your courage to let it all go
Remembering you falling into my arms
Crying for the death of your heart
It was stone white, so delicate, lost in the cold
You were always so lost in the dark
Remembering you, how you used to be
So proud you were angels, so much more than everything
Hope for the last time, it'd slip away quietly
Open my eyes but I never see anything
If I'd only I thought of the right words
I could have held on to your heart
If I'd only I thought of the right words
I wouldn't be breaking apart
All my pictures of you
Looking so long at these pictures of you
I'd never hold onto your heart
Looking so long for the words to be true
But always just breaking apart
My pictures of you
There is nothing in the world that I ever wanted
More than to feel you deep in my heart
There was nothing in the world that I ever wanted
More than to never feel breaking apart
All my pictures of you