

Pictures

Just holding you
is everything to me
yours to be true
is all i want to be
but i'm caught back in time
you're another's now not mine
all i have are pictures

of you and me
being close together
so tenderly
the way we said forever
but these images can't speak
and my tears fall down and streak
little lines across the pictures

pictures of the past
i hope these pictures last
they're little pieces of the time
when i was yours and you were mine

just holding to
a fading memory
is all i do
but it's not enough for me
and since i can't have more
i'll see how it was before
when i look at my pictures

pictures of the past
i hope these pictures last
long enough for me to see
when i loved you and you loved me

just holding to
a fading memory
is all i do
but it's not enough for me
and since i can't have more
i'll see how it was before
when i look at my pictures