

The Photo

Asleep At The Wheel

I'm taking down the photo
The one you left for me
It tears me up too much
To watch you smile endlessly

A snapshot from our love life
Watches me here all alone
So I'm taking down the photo
Now the walls are bare as stone

Maybe now when I wake up in the middle of the night
I won't stare into your eyes when I turn on the light
Maybe now I'll get used to the pain you've left for me
And the shadow on the wall where the photo used to be

At least I live to love you
And I won't die because you're gone
But I'll admit that I don't mind
Knowing time marches on

Every story has its ending
I know ours was not the best
So I'm taking down the photo
That's really all that's left

Maybe now when I wake up in the middle of the night
I won't stare into your eyes when I turn on the light
Maybe now I'll get used to the pain you've left for me
And the shadow on the wall where the photo used to be