

Pictures

Illy

Footprints in the sand
Change of plans
Make a new one, take my hand
We're young, we're live
Chasin' the memories
Not enough time
So I keep a picture in my wallet of you
You, you, you, you
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You, you, you, you
White sands
Crystal waters
Can you imagine a world without borders
Imagination don't cave to gravity
These dreams pale this insane reality
Let the pressure come
We shine like a settin' sun
Like the good times never done
Snapshots with fella's in Prague
Or a beach in Spain, umbrella in the glass
Board shorts, long necks, cruise through the night
Summertime cowboys do what they like
Move like the tide
Sure as there's blue in the sky, the youth got my future on side
Heard pictures a thousand words but I guess that shit ain't about a verse
So I made an album of photo's and album of music and can't figure which come
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You, you, you, you
Yeah, from behind dark shades
Watch in the skies, man
Like the world in the future in my hands
What more can a young man ask for?
Good mates and stamps in a passport
Light joints on a lonely beach
With a beer and a feed while my hometown sleeps

Its as real as it gets
I can't fake a thing
I moved on but still start to take it in
I swear don't care where I'm at
I'll always have time for a laugh with the lads
I keep memories close to my cash so I'm never too, too focused on that
And look, I heard pictures a thousand words but I guess that shit ain't about
a verse
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