

Photograph

Jacob Banks

We used to have it all, like Chicago Bulls in '93
Mm-mm, then came that civil war
Now texting you is like a battlefield

We are strangers who share a photograph
Like that summer in, that never made it back
Forever wasn't meant to come as fast
And this moment all we have is an empty photograph

We used to face the storm
Singing Bruce Springsteen and Joe Dassin, oh yeah
Oh, but time will claim its toll
Like gravity and nicotine

Yeah, we are strangers who share a photograph
Like that summer in, that never made it back
Forever wasn't meant to come as fast
And this moment all we have is an empty photograph