

Picture

Michael Ray

Kodak, Christmas Day, 1997
Pretty in her pigtails, holding up a present
Me in the middle with my front teeth missing
Rudolph on the TV, grandma in the kitchen
July '85 black Chevrolet
Sunset setting on a Lake County lake
Ten pounds on the dot written on the back
Uncle Terry's smiling big, holding up a bat

Still hangs in a frame beside the front door
Crazy to think he ain't here no more

One day we're barefoot, young, and alive
The next we're a story in a 3 by 5
Somebody sure glad to have
'Cause time makes it hard to remember
So take every snapshot while you can
Tell them that you love 'em while you got the chance
Make sure that you take it in
'Cause one day all you gonna have with them
Is a picture, yeah

Bonfire party in the middle of nowhere
Might just look like buddies and some cold beer
But when it's my time to leave
It's all someone will have left of me

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Is a picture, yeah, oh-oh, yeah

If you think this is one of those memories that you wanna leave behind
Put your arm around who you love and tank one tonight, tonight, 'cause

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