

A Thousand Words

Myles Kennedy

Lost in an image like a ghost in time
In ceremony of a last goodbye
A lonely silhouette against a tortured sky
I saw her in a photograph
She stood there broken head in her hand
A moment caught in time my God how it's still haunting me

Well they say that a pictures worth a thousand words
In the ache of an image I have seen the worst
Like a million screams for mercy that can't be unheard
Cause in times like these we must live and learn

Where will I go when I can't right the wrongs
Who will I turn to where I don't belong
The things I took for granted way too long, oh

There's so much left unsaid I cannot ignore anymore

Well, they say that a pictures worth a thousand words
In the ache of an image I have seen the worst
Like a million screams for mercy that can't be unheard
Cause in times like these we must live and learn

The image in my mind
A cause for reason
Haunts me day and night
Impermanence we find
Just like the seasons
We fade out in due time

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In the ache of an image I have seen the worst

Well, they say that a pictures worth a thousand words
In the ache of an image I have seen the worst
Like a million screams for mercy that can't be unheard
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So I won't take for granted or speak out of turn
Cause in times like these we must live and learn
In times like these we must live and learn
In times like these we must live and learn