

Photograph

Place Vendome

I found a way
To keep a lot of pretty features all the same
Here at my side
You keep me warm with inspirations I can't hide

I want to stay
But the pressures got me believing in all of the lies so I'm
Left with nothing but anguish - and your photograph

I can pretend
But then the feeling gets the best of me, my friend
It's kind of strange
To be so full of imperfections we can't change

Mmmm, I wanna stay
But it's just too late though I contemplate my goodbyes and I
Seal it off in a letter - with your

Smiling eyes here on a photograph, yes all that I have is your
Smiling eyes here on a photograph, and they're telling me lies - oh I
Might be a sinner, might be no saint
But the winds of change have delivered me to my fate
I need more than a memory, and your photograph

We both depend
Upon the one to understand and comprehend, yes
And though I've tried
I've got to leave with just an ounce left of my pride

Yeah, you ought to know
That I'm only human and only you can deny that I
Needed more than a reason - And your

Smiling eyes here on a photograph, yes all that I have is your
Smiling eyes here on a photograph, and they're telling me lies - oh I
Might be a sinner, might be no saint
But the winds of change have delivered me to my fate
I need more than a memory, and your photograph

Your photograph
I've tried to make it, I've tried to fight
But the things that you do, well it's just not right
If I could turn back the hands of time would it matter? No...

Smiling eyes here on a photograph
Smiling eyes here on a photograph
Smiling eyes here on a photograph, yes all that I have is your
Smiling eyes here on a photograph, and they're telling me lies - oh I
Might be a sinner, might be no saint
But the winds of change have delivered me to my fate
I need more than a memory