

# Photograph

## Plan Three

A long breath  
He lays his head upon her chest  
As they face the night  
A long time  
Since they were 23 and wild  
So much has changed

Ooh he cries  
In a photograph I still see her laugh  
Wish I'll see it once more  
Time's unkind to us  
Gifts of bones and dust  
So much left to be told

Breathe for me, oh my darling  
Just breath for me, my sweet angel  
Yeah, breathe for me, oh my darling  
Just breathe for me, yeah

She needs time  
She's known him most of her whole life  
Now he fades away  
And these lights  
Have grayed the iris in his eyes  
They're not the same

Ooh she says  
In all honesty if it's meant to be  
Then we need to let go  
In an hourglass  
Sand will never last  
We keep wishing for more

Breathe for me, oh my darling  
Just breath for me, my sweet angel  
Yeah, breathe for me, oh my darling  
Just breathe for me

Stay tonight don't fall behind  
Hold on for dear life  
Stay tonight don't fall behind  
Hold on for dear life

In a photograph  
I can see them laugh  
Can you see it  
Do you see it  
In a photograph  
I can see them laugh  
Can you see it  
Do you see it

Breathe for me, oh my darling  
Just breath for me, my sweet angel  
Now breathe for me, oh my darling  
Just breathe for me

Yeah

Oh

Breathe for me, oh my darling

Just breath for me, my sweet angel

Yeah, breathe for me, oh my darling

Just breathe for me