

## Only When I Laugh

Renaissance

Sitting here alone my thoughts of you  
I hold your photograph  
It's simple black and white  
You wear that smile that won my heart

The time we had was short  
You had somewhere else to go  
The drafty waiting room  
The train pulls in, you go

You ask me if it hurts when I think of you  
It's only when I laugh  
Time heals now I am cried out  
A brief encounter deep in France  
A table set for two  
Hands held, I melt into you

I wrote some letters to old friends  
The good old days  
I didn't know you then  
To mention you to them would be absurd  
But then you mean so much

Ice that's on my window panes  
Slowly starts to thaw  
The image of my tears reflects on you  
That's all

My days will pass as years  
Till you return to me

The reason that it hurts when I think of you  
It's only when I laugh  
Time heals and now I am cried out  
A brief encounter deep in France  
A table set for two  
Hands held, I melt into you