

## Fading Pictures

Tad Morose

I see myself standing beside my bed  
bad thoughts are going through my head  
over and over I think of the past  
one good memory came to me at last

Every breath feels like a long long time  
fading pictures are crossing my  
mind I want to live my life again  
maybe I will do much better then

I can't feel the pain I think I'm going insane  
Heaven... is tomorrow lost to me  
forever trapped within the hour glass  
rising... falling in and out in time slowly  
drowning in the sand

I am all alone in this endless dream  
everyone is different so it has to be  
I feel a cold wind blowing through my soul  
heaven is calling so I have to go

I have to free my mind from thoughts  
that I believed were right it's very  
hard to understand that this is apart of human life