

Paintings In My Mind

Tommy Page

Picture this
You and me walking down a white sand beach
We're holding hands the warm winds blow
We're all alone

All these dreams are fantasies, they're not real, not reality
And now I cry over you, nearly die over you
And all the bits and pieces of us that I try to find
Are only paintings in my mind

Faded memories of another place and time
We were happy as can be, you were loving me
And now it's just an image that I find
Like the paintings in my mind

When you left I fell apart
I was torn you broke my heart
And now I cry over you, nearly die over you
And all the bits and pieces of us that I try to find
Exists as paintings in my mind

Faded memories of another place and time
We were happy as can be, you were loving me
And now it's just an image that I find
Like the paintings in my mind

Impressions of the way it was long ago
Somewhere back in time
Are only paintings in my mind

Faded memories of another place and time
We were happy as can be, you were loving me
And now it's just an image that I find
Like the paintings in my mind

Paintings in my mind
Faded memories of another place and time
We were happy as can be, you were loving me
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