

Photographs

Heart in Hand

Imagine looking at your life and feeling like,
You had nothing left, all that you loved, faded and disappeared
,
How would you carry on?
How would you cope?
But I have this feeling, everything will be ok,
I feel comfort in my knowledge, that you are safe and sound,
So what's left of me? As these moments pass by,
Like snapshots of a life, truly left behind,
So what's left of me? As these moments pass by,
Like snapshots of a life, truly left behind,
I won't, take you for granted,
Or curse your name,
We may fall apart,
But we will always remain,
If only my eyes could, take photographs, I could see a better d
ay,
Everyday.
If only my eyes could, take photographs, I could see a better d
ay,
Everyday.
I could see a better day.