

# Everytime I See Your Picture

Luba

In my mind  
I've got it all figured out  
But the head  
Does not always rule the heart  
And I try to place him  
Out of body and soul  
Just when I thought I'd made it  
His images start taking their toll  
On me  
I feel his memory haunting me  
Time and Again  
I feel weak because

[Chorus]  
Every time I see your picture I cry  
And I learn to get over you  
One more time because  
Every time I see your picture I cry  
Oh I cry

There you rest inside the walls  
Of a flame  
Hurts so bad  
I can almost feel your eyes  
Calling out my name and so  
Out of body and soul  
You're everywhere I go  
Illusion or reality I don't know  
I feel your memory haunting me  
Time and again  
I feel weak because

[Chorus]