

Pictures of You

Words and Music by Alexander Sands, 2007

Been lookin' through pictures of you
In a box, that held some old shoes
Back then, your eyes were so blue
And your smile was as wide as the moon

Waiting on this order of food
In a box that I call my room
Back then you'd cook in the nude
And I'd get to lick from the spoon

But everything changed, and it seems so strange
To think that I knew you at all
And you place the blame, when it drives you insane
But to the other, it's never their fault
We're all trying to be the adult

Pushing the food round' my plate
Torn between love and hate
As first she called it "taking a break"
Then told me, that I shouldn't wait

Thinking it was some kind of fate
A picture of us embraced
You act like it's never too late
But she moved across the United States

The growth, live, and death, of a relationship rests,
On something, more than terms
That with every breath, and the heart in your chest,
To the ashes, that fill the urn
The flames will always burn

Movin' on has been so tough
Adjusting my new life as such
To your future, I say "good luck"
Stay strong, and trust your gut

Believing that I might be nuts
The ashtray full of cigarette butts
Did you leave because it wasn't enough?
Or did you go because I loved you too much?

After all we fought, for the life that we sought,
It's hard to think that we never talk
As I cross, this vacant side lot
The cracks, filled with moss
Will I regret all I have lost?

Putting on this old overcoat
In my throat, these words have choked
Wishing, there was some antidote
To the poison that I love and loathe

Entering, that world of bliss
From the moment, you touched her lips
And from that very first kiss
The anchor dropped from the ship

But the sailor's dream, to find him a queen
Could not compare to his love of the sea
And on that beach, they finally would meet
Only to turn around and leave...
Nobody, can change destiny

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