

# More Than A Picture

Jonathan Clay

There's still some of you  
Still here with me  
Don't make a sound  
Just let me be

Not brown and not green  
So endless they seem  
I'm so paralyzed  
You know what I mean

More than a picture  
To satisfy  
More than a picture

To see your eyes  
To see your eyes

I write you a letter, every day  
I cant wait to hear,  
What you will say  
Patiently waiting  
Is so frustrating

I sleep in my bed  
With mountains of sheets  
The whole time pretending  
But I cant make-believe

I need more than a picture  
To satisfy  
More than a picture

To see your eyes  
To see your eyes  
To see your eyes  
To see your eyes

And Being away  
Is taking its toll  
But I'm not giving in  
Not letting it show

Ill stay in my room  
Writing to you  
And ill be dreaming about

Your eyes  
About Your eyes  
About Your eyes  
About your eyes

I write you a letter  
Every day  
I cant wait to hear  
What you will say