Half A Photograph

I saw half of a photograph And it took my breath away; On that face on that photograph Was my love of yesterday.

It was only half a picture, There was still another part, But somebody tore that picture Like the way he tore my heart!

Somewhere I'm on the other half; If you find it you will see That this half of that photograph Has a smile that he meant for me!

It was only half a picture, There was still another part, But somebody, somebody tore that picture Like the way he tore my heart!

Somewhere I'm on the other half; If you find it you will see That this half of that photograph Has a smile that he meant for me