

Last Of The Ones

Laura Marie

If you stare too long at a picture frame, you turn to gray
You want to add some color back again, well, that's okay
I can tell you what it feels like when you come inside
I want to lose myself for a little while. Can you help me hide?

I've been waiting on the hourglass with you, my friend
And I've had moments of such purity and you knew me then
You've been kind enough to walk with me so far off track
I just want to be myself for a little while. Can you take me back?

You're the last of the ones who know.
You're the last of the ones who know I know.
You're the last of the ones who know I know. I know, I know.

In the world that we've been walking in, I'm well aware
That only we can see the truth of this and, no, they don't care

And I don't even want the ability to make them see
I just want to find out who I am again, who you let me be

You're the last of the ones who know.
You're the last of the ones who know I know.
You're the last of the ones who know I know. I know, I know

I've written every song I could possibly and this still won't leave me alone
It comes into my head like a prophecy.
It comes out of my mouth like my own.
No one has to tell me, I've been told