Picture

Mutemath

I see our fate, I see our past
And all the things that could not last
It's heavy on this eyes, frozen as I hold this photograph
It's all we're left that's of any worth
And it's so much more than a thousand words
Now, in this frame, is the only way we can endure

I picture you and me always
And in this photograph, we're safe

All I have in my head and all the words I wish I'd said Sentimental thoughts are overwhelming me again As I stare through a lens of tears A thought remains of those fallen years Now, in the frame, memories are held to persevere

I picture you and me always
And in this photograph, we're safe

Coping with this loss has broken me $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ And I'm just hoping things are all as they should be I picture you and me

I picture you and me always And in this photograph, we're safe