Regrets Of Photographs

Number One Gun

To all the ones who wait It's not too late, this is your time Regrets of photographs you took inside That kill your mind

With all that crazy talk About what's wrong, about what's right This is your only chance to get you through Get you through tonight

You are the same as I imagined You are the one who passes by And takes away my pain

You are the same as I imagined This is the beauty of my dreams Exactly what it seems to be You never turn away You always comfort me

We're so concerned about the way we think We're always stuck on stupid things We're never wrong, but we're never right It doesn't matter what we say tonight

It's time to face it, communicate it And now the time has come to celebrate it You're finding out that this is real You can have it, you can have it

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This is the beauty of my dreams Exactly what it seems to be You never ever turn away You always here to comfort me This is your time, this is your time This is your time, this is your time

You are the same as I imagined You are the one who passes by And takes away my pain

You are the same as I imagined This is the beauty of my dreams Exactly what it seems to be You never turn away You always comfort me Tištěno z www.txp.cz