

Only When I Laugh

Renaissance

Sitting here alone my thoughts of you
I hold your photograph
It's simple black and white
You wear that smile that won my heart

The time we had was short
You had somewhere else to go
The drafty waiting room
The train pulls in, you go

You ask me if it hurts when I think of you
It's only when I laugh
Time heals now I am cried out
A brief encounter deep in France
A table set for two
Hands held, I melt into you

I wrote some letters to old friends
The good old days
I didn't know you then
To mention you to them would be absurd
But then you mean so much

Ice that's on my window panes
Slowly starts to thaw
The image of my tears reflects on you
That's all

My days will pass as years
Till you return to me

The reason that it hurts when I think of you
It's only when I laugh
Time heals and now I am cried out
A brief encounter deep in France
A table set for two
Hands held, I melt into you