

# Pictures of You

## The Last Goodnight

This is the clock up on the wall  
This is the story of us all  
This is the first sound  
Of a new born child before he starts to crawl

This is the war that's never won  
This is the soldier and his gun  
This is the mother way to buy  
The fall praying for her son

Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Hung up on your wall for the world to see  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Remind us all of what we used to be

There is a drug that cures it all  
Blocked by the governmental wall  
We are the scientists inside the lab  
Just waiting for the call

This earthquake weather has got me shaking  
Inside I'm high up and dry

Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Hung up on your wall for the world to see  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Remind us all of what we used to be

Confess to me every secret moment  
Every stolen promise you believe  
Confess to me, all that lies between us  
All that lies between you and me

We are the boxers in the ring  
We are the bells that never sing  
There is a title we can't win  
No matter how hard we must swing

Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Hung up on your wall for the world to see  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Remind us all of what we could have been

Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Hung up on your wall for the world to see  
Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Remind us all of what we could have been  
Could have been, we could have been

Pictures of you, pictures of me  
Remind us all of what we could have been  
Could have been