

## Photograph

The Saints

There is a photograph in a haunted room  
filled with memories that have gone too soon  
& as I pass by every day  
I say why does it make me feel this way...  
There is life in the setting of the sun  
& you know I think that it should go on  
but as it turns around I have to say  
Why does it make me feel this way....  
Laughing sun & laughing moon  
I know they sould be & I want to be to  
but as it turns out I have to say  
Why does it make me feel this way.....