

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.....