

# Mute Math, Picture

I see our fate, I see our past  
And all the things that could not last  
It's heavy on this eyes, frozen as I hold this photograph  
It's all we're left that's of any worth  
And it's so much more than a thousand words  
Now, in this frame, is the only way we can endure

I picture you and me always  
And in this photograph, we're safe

All I have in my head and all the words I wish I'd said  
Sentimental thoughts are overwhelming me again  
As I stare through a lens of tears  
A thought remains of those fallen years  
Now, in the frame, memories are held to persevere

I picture you and me always  
And in this photograph, we're safe

Coping with this loss has broken me  
And I'm just hoping things are all as they should be  
I picture you and me

I picture you and me always  
And in this photograph, we're safe