

Page Tommy, Paintings In My Mind

Picture this: You and me
Walking down a white sand beach
We're holding hands the warm winds blow
We're all alone

All these dreams are fantasies
They're not real, not reality
And now I cry over you
Nearly die over you
And all the bits and pieces of us
That I try to find

Are only paintings in my mind
Faded memories of another place and time
We were happy as can be
You were loving me
And now it's just an image that I find
Like the paintings in my mind

When you left I fell apart
I was torn, you broke my heart
And now I cry over you
Nearly die over you
And all the bits and pieces of us
That I try to find

Exist as paintings in my mind
Faded memories of another place and time
We were happy as can be
You were loving me
And now it's just an image that I find
Like the paintings in my mind

Impressions of the way it was
Long ago, somewhere back in time...

Are only paintings in my mind (paintings in my mind)
Faded memories of another place and time
We were happy as can be
You were loving me
And now it's just an image that I find
Like the paintings in my mind