

# Sunny Day Real Estate, Fool In The Photograph

Me and the fool in the photograph  
A soul many times revealed  
The scars only have concealed

I wonder how many days I'll bleed  
With the words I refuse to form  
Now I will be free  
But lately I refuse you

With these arms I will break through you  
Wait only to see you far removed

No more the fool in the photograph  
That night chained in your embrace  
Day dawned and I saw your face

I wonder how many days I'll bleed  
With the words I begin to form:  
Now I will be free

Lately I refuse you  
With these arms I will break through you  
Wait only to see you far removed

Wasting time you tell the story still  
Made your mind you're chasing the moon  
Making scars among the glory  
Still you're pulling down  
Wasting time you tell the story  
Some kind of magic  
I've waited here all too long...