

# Chevelle, Pictures Of You

I've been looking so long at these pictures of you  
That I almost believe that they're real  
I've been living so long with my pictures of you  
That I almost believe that the pictures are  
All I can feel

Remembering  
You standing quiet in the rain  
As I ran to your heart to be near  
And we kissed as the sky fell  
Holding you close  
How I always held close in your fear  
Remembering  
You running soft through the night  
You were bigger and brighter and whiter than snow  
And screamed at the make-believe  
Screamed at the sky  
And you finally found all your courage  
To let it all go

Remembering  
You fallen into my arms  
Crying for the death of your heart  
You were stone white  
So delicate  
Lost in the cold  
You were always so lost in the dark  
Remembering  
You how you used to be  
Slow drowned  
You were angels  
So much more than everything  
Hold for the last time then slip away quietly  
Open my eyes  
But I never see anything

If only I'd thought of the right words  
I could have held on to your heart  
If only I'd thought of the right words  
I wouldn't be breaking apart  
All my pictures of you

Looking so long at these pictures of you  
But I never hold on to your heart  
Looking so long for the words to be true  
But always just breaking apart  
My pictures of you

There was nothing in the world  
That I ever wanted more  
Than to feel you deep in my heart  
There was nothing in the world  
That I ever wanted more  
Than to never feel the breaking apart  
All my pictures of you