

Jimmy Robbins, Sunlight And Photographs

Verse 1

the photographs aren't content growing wrinkled and old
pages torn and corners fold
just like i am not content writing poems not to send
praying for the end
i'll hold my breath please make it slow, you know i deserve it
with my last six bleeding words i breathe, break my heart don't hurt it.

Chorus

if life was like a movie maybe we could go down together
hand in hand camera's rolling forever
but this is no story ending, and i'm no casanova
there's no prize for admitting we let emotion take over

Verse 2

Scrap books kept and lost, they were tossed aside like sunday nights
memories bleed away, like romance novels and day time dramas
i'll hold my breath please make it slow, you know i deserve it
with my last six bleeding words i breathe, break my heart don't hurt it

Chorus

Bridge

i will always remember that night, we layed and counted down the sunlight in your yard underneath