

# 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