

# Place Vendome, Photograph

I found a way  
To keep a lot of pretty features all the same  
Here at my side  
You keep me warm with inspirations I can't hide  
I want to stay  
But the pressures got me believing in all of the lies so I'm  
Left with nothing but anguish - and your photograph  
I can pretend  
But then the feeling gets the best of me, my friend  
It's kind of strange  
To be so full of imperfections we can't change  
Mmmm, I wanna stay  
But it's just too late though I contemplate my goodbyes and I  
Seal it off in a letter - with your  
Smiling eyes here on a photograph, yes all that I have is your  
Smiling eyes here on a photograph, and they're telling me lies - oh I  
Might be a sinner, might be no saint  
But the winds of change have delivered me to my fate  
I need more than a memory, and your photograph  
We both depend  
Upon the one to understand and comprehend, yes  
And though I've tried  
I've got to leave with just an ounce left of my pride  
Yeah, you ought to know  
That I'm only human and only you can deny that I  
Needed more than a reason - And your  
Smiling eyes here on a photograph, yes all that I have is your  
Smiling eyes here on a photograph, and they're telling me lies - oh I  
Might be a sinner, might be no saint  
But the winds of change have delivered me to my fate  
I need more than a memory, and your photograph  
Your photograph  
I've tried to make it, I've tried to fight  
But the things that you do, well it's just not right  
If I could turn back the hands of time would it matter? No...  
Smiling eyes here on a photograph  
Smiling eyes here on a photograph  
Smiling eyes here on a photograph, yes all that I have is your  
Smiling eyes here on a photograph, and they're telling me lies - oh I  
Might be a sinner, might be no saint  
But the winds of change have delivered me to my fate  
I need more than a memory