

# Sheila E., Faded Photographs

The voice that drew me near to you  
And drew you near to me  
Has faded from the picture  
Becoming clear to me  
All that's left are memories  
Of how it used to be  
We can't erase the past  
We can't change our destiny

Faded photographs  
Your eyes say a thousand words to me  
Faded photographs  
Shadows fill my lonely room  
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Your eyes say a thousand words to me  
Faded photographs  
Shadows fill my lonely room

Reflecting like a mirror  
Racing in my mind  
These photographs remind me  
Of what's not far behind  
Your eyes told me the story  
Words of you and I  
I can't forget you  
In the stillness of the night

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