

Warren Barfield, Pictures Of The Past

I think it's time
That I forgive you
Oh, I've kept this inside
Long enough
Remember the 5th grade
And all the jokes you made
At my expense
Oh I've wanted to trip you in the hall
And watch your books fall ever since
And I can't remember your last name
But your first was Steven
If you ever hear this song
Do you think we could call it even?

CHORUS:

Cause love doesn't keep a record of wrongs
It lets go, it moves on
Oh cause time goes by too fast
To keep painting pictures of the past

I've got one of those brains
That can't remember where I set my keys
Oh, but I could recite every hurtful word ever spoken to me
I say I forgive and I try to forget

But it's like getting caught in a rainstorm
And tryin' not to get wet
Oh, and I've weathered my share of wrongs
By God's grace I am slowly dryin' off
Yeah, yeah, yeah

BRIDGE:

And I've carefully compiled
A list of names and faces
And I can point out the scars that each one gave me, yeah
And I've plotted my revenge fueled by these mental images
But today I'm thowing all my pictures away
Yeah, yeah

CHORUS:

Cause love doesn't keep a record of wrongs
It lets go, it moves on
Oh, cause time goes by way too fast
To keep painting pictures of the past
Stop painting pictures of the past
Stop painting pictures
Stop painting pictures... of the past
Yeah, yeah