

# Wester, Faded Pictures

Take my life from my hands before it breaks into pieces  
I know not what to do  
Those things I never said  
Those words I can't take back  
Only add to this weight that I have on my back  
Time controls us all  
There is no destiny  
Fate will make you fall  
There is no happy ending  
All that is left in my broken heart  
Are faded pictures from when I fell apart  
I know I'm too far to turn back now  
But you've got to help me some how, you've got to help me some how  
I know I will be home soon  
...I know I will be home soon