

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