

## Warren Barfield "Pictures of the Past"

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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?

'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

'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

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 throwing all my pictures away  
Yeah, yeah

'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

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

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