

Angels Comsat "Pictures"

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It wasn't out of cruelty
I said goodbye today
But the pictures were turning yellow
I helped them on their way
The wind picks up the pieces
Blows them all around
Breathe in the smoke, then breathe it out

I tore out all the pages one by one
Put them in the fire
Light shines almost brighter than before
One more time one more time

These times insult you
With their doubts and fears
So I thought I'd stop them
Before they got too near
Scratch at your memory
Whisper in the dark
They are everywhere
And they are nowhere

I tore out all the pages one by one
Put them in the fire
Light shines almost brighter then before
One more time one more time

I was tired of explaining
Why you were still around
There were no more excuses to be made
The time has passed
And it can be unkind
You didn't look so graceful in your old age

Tear out all the pages one by one
Put them in the fire
Light shines almost brighter then before
One more time one more time

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