

Julieta Venegas

"Portrait"

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Took some time but there are
So many things i finally realized
I took for granted a amile, a friend, a laugh, a time i'll
never
Find
And it's not like i didn't care or try
It's so much more than that
All the things i could have said
But i never stopped to think so much was gonna end
Now blood is blood and time is like a gentle summer
breeze
Just random thoughts that were caught inside of me
Just another portrait of my suburban scenes
Is a story sad if
You being to laugh and should have cried
The f?!kin news at eleven, a poem, a song, the way my
mother sighs
And it's not like i could ever really make it all right
It's so much, so much more than that

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