

Boytronic "Photographs"

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I'm looking at my photographs
Reflections of my own
I see the change of life to come
These images are gone

I'm looking at my photographs
Emotions fill the air
The day we started hopefully soon ended in this pain

And all that lasts are photographs
Reflections of the past
The years have changed but still remains
The beating of the heart

I'm looking at my photographs
Some faces growing old
The eyes once light up the nights
But now the nights are cold

And some of them were Jury
We are the ones with naked skin
But still you see the photographs in secret magazines

And all that lasts are photographs
Reflections of the past

The years have changed but still remains
The beating of the heart

And all my secret photographs
And secret picture books
Are made for me and other men
To catch some greedy looks

I looking at my favourite one
So gentle and so warm
The smell all ready lost it's life before myself was
Born

And all that lasts are photographs
Reflections of the past
The years have changed but still remains

The beating of the heart
And all that lasts are photographs
Reflections of the past
The years have changed but still remains
The beating of the heart
The beating of the heart
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