

## **And Then There Were None**

### **"Pictures Of An Only Child"**

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Bright all the eyes of the family on the other side  
From an only child for the first fourteen years of life  
All the pictures they were never seen and never heard  
from

I'm standing with Eric and Mom outside of Taj Mahal  
Convinced that I am gonna be a writer and a movie star  
I've a picture of dad here sitting, hair down to the  
ground  
Bright all the eyes of the family now dead and gone

We've played games of fate and chance  
We were caught and made to dance  
Sold our souls to slavery  
Lost our way and prayed for death

I took the pictures and the camera, dropped them in  
the sand  
I wore a Micky Mouse hat on that day, Disneyland  
I was crying at the camera, lying about my life  
Bright all the eyes of the family, bright all the eyes

We've played games of fate and chance  
We were caught and made to dance  
Sold our souls to slavery  
Lost our way and prayed for death

Bright all the eyes of the family on the other side

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