

# Trial Kennedy, Picture Frame

I'm sitting inside my mind an open doorway  
A vision of people that we're lost in four ways  
Holding in time survived an awful long await  
I'm following every act around in your way

I find my  
I find my picture frame  
Memory haze  
You're still the same  
Still your name

I've set it aside my mind an open doorway  
I'm running a lie of people lost in four ways  
Na na na na na na na  
Getting inside to rise above the long await  
Pretending to find the reason that your on display

I find my picture frame  
Memory haze  
You're still the same  
Still your name

Our open minds will recognize  
you wait to find the light  
And all along you reconcile  
That I will save the day

I find my picture frame  
Memory haze  
You're still the same  
Still your name

Away today

Warning what is hard again  
Set free broken hearts again