

# 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  
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