## Paintings in my mind - 1/1

## Interprété par Tommy Page.

Picture this: You and me Walking down a white sand beach We're holding hands the warm winds blow We're all alone

All these dreams are fantasies They're not real, not reality And now I cry over you Nearly die over you And all the bits and pieces of us That I try to find

Are only paintings in my mind Faded memories of another place and time We were happy as can be You were loving me And now it's just an image that I find Like the paintings in my mind

When you left I fell apart I was torn, you broke my heart And now I cry over you Nearly die over you And all the bits and pieces of us That I try to find

Impressions of the way it was Long ago, somewhere back in time