

## Pictures Of The Past

Until Rain

Just another kiss before you leave  
The dream is lost it wasn't real  
I don't believe  
Oh please don't cry now,  
The rain is gone, the clouds hide behind the wall  
We'll find our way, the way back home  
The pictures of the past  
Are tearing me apart  
Like knives we hold inside,  
We fade away  
But brother you were late that night  
You have forgotten who you are  
You have forgotten who I am,  
And where the door of heaven laid  
He sees the mourning of your face

You sleep, you fall, you bleed  
But now it's time for you to rise and see  
I've seen that brother, you are lost  
Desperate on a distant coast

We've run out of time, trying to turn the tide  
And now we recall...

The pictures of the past  
Are tearing me apart  
Like knives we hold inside,  
(We walk away)  
And when it's dark at night  
We leave it all behind  
To find our way back to the light

Just another kiss before you leave  
The dream is lost it wasn't real  
I don't believe  
Oh please don't cry now,  
The rain is gone, The clouds hide behind the wall  
We'll find our way, The way back home

The pictures of the past  
Are tearing me apart  
Like knives we hold inside,  
(We walk away)  
And when it's dark at night  
We leave it all behind  
To find our way back to the light

In a different dream, we have forgotten now,  
A dream that I believe