Professor Green, Rag'n'Bone Man, Photographs

wish that i took more photographs of us
said goodbye now
our love’s collecting dust
just a memory of you is not enough
I wish that I took more photographs of us

I can’t believe I left you feeling solo
I was just a Nan’s going through old photos
and you ain’t many of them
you’re barely in any of them

3 or 4 of them
I wish you were in more of them
I just wish there more of them
cause now all I got is memories
and I cry but that river’s run dry
if only time was something money could buy
goodbye but it ain’t

with words thee’s only so many pictures I can paint
and I’m running out of film now
there’s only so many pictures I can take
how does faith feel looking at pictures of B?
how does Courtney fel looking at pictures of urt?
Is the pain worth the 1000 words, I love you
but I hate looking at pictures of you cause it hurts

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we all though we’d live forever
wa all though that the moments would last
but the moments don’t last
the moments pass
and the only thing that lasts is the photograph
but what about the pictures we didn’t take?
what about the moments that we forget?
what about the memories that we’ve lost?
that only leave you full of feelings and regret
over the people we neglected
and the time we took for granted
when all you can do is closed your eyes

and hope that the memories
develop in the darkness
like photos do, I wish
I had a time-machine and a photo-booth
I know to grow I;ve got to learn to let go
but I just whis that I had
something I could hold on to

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