

# Black Frames<sup>©</sup>

Johnson, Collier, Haselton

Sun has gone down, and it's getting colder here without you  
Nights get so long, stare at the ceiling is all I do

I can't let you walk away, something I forgot to say, if you need me  
I'll be waitin yeah  
Finally there's nothing left, but the pictures that I've kept, hangin  
on this wall in black frames

For worse or best, I remember us saying it just like that  
When did it change, when did forever become our past

I can't let you walk away, something I forgot to say, if you need me  
I'll be waitin  
Finally there's nothing left, but the pictures that I've kept, hangin  
on this wall in black frames

You're killing me slowly, I'm not afraid to cry  
You're leaving me empty, baby empty inside