

Photographs

Janis Ian

Photographs of long ago
The colors fade
The wrinkles show
I loved you then
I love you still
I guess I always will

Aging hearts
And shaking knees
Moving parts
Still bend with ease
I loved you young
And age improves
The song I feel for you

You grow more beautiful
Each passing day
The lines that time withstood
You grow more beautiful
I hate to say
Well I told you so
But I knew you would

Close the light
Still the flame
Candles light
The empty frame
A photograph
Can never be
The song you are to me...