

## Water Colors

Janis Ian

I remember photographs  
Watercolors of the past  
He turned and said,  
"You ask much of me"  
Then when we made our peace  
We lay between the sheets  
He turned and said,  
"I set you free"

Go on, be a hero,  
Be a photograph  
Make your own myths,  
Christ, I hope they last  
Longer than mine  
Wider than the sky  
We measure time by  
Go on, be a hero,  
I set you free  
Your stagehand lovers  
Have conquered me  
They'll send you carnations  
While smiling faces look on and applaud  
Go on, go on, go away from me

I said, "Do you wish me dead?"  
Lip service to books you've read  
Articles on how to bed a bird in flight  
You called it love  
I called it greed  
You say, "You take what you want"  
I said, "You get what you need"  
Go on, be a hero, be a man  
Make your own destiny if you can  
Go find a fence  
Locate a shell  
And hide yourself, go on, go to hell  
Go away from me  
I need no charity

He said, Come unto me  
I am beauty I am the light  
Come unto me  
Hold the darkness and stay the night  
I am wonder I am the heart's delight  
Tomorrow we'll fight  
Come on, come on  
Come on, come near to me  
Come be my fantasy  
We'll talk it over again some time  
You'll send some flowers to change my mind  
But for tonight, turn out the light  
Hold me, come on, come on,  
And set me free  
Lend me your charity