Your picture on a wall I can see it It's too small Your picture On a wall Cannot touch it Hold it closer now Now I'm waiting on your doorstep One of the objects You cannot win you cannot have I am standing in the greenhouse Among the apples You cannot see you cannot smell Your picture on a wall I can see it It's too small The simple little things I understand I can feel it Hold it closer now Now I'm headstrong and I wonder One of the objects You cannot touch you cannot feel The vermillion pencil Is in the right hand The colours I like I understand