## **Camera Camera**

Renaissance

Open up your magazine and see what's inside I'm sure that you will find me-this is where I hide Treat me as your fantasy, escape from the day Into my model existance I will take you far away

Camera camera, take a picture of me Look through your lens Tell me what do you find within your view? Speak to me while I'm looking at you! Am I pleasant and kind All in all just one perfect smile Or the face of regret For someone that you've never met? A schizophrenic, photogenic model of time A picture of health a real gold mine Lovely to look at and lovely to hold A spirit that's broken and a heart that's ice cold

Trying hard to be so pretty since I don't know when? All my time at work and play spent in this eight by ten An epitaph of dedication, that's what they said You know she nearly made it, but she had a child instead