

# Photograph

The Verve Pipe

If you want beautiful, pitiful,  
have me in a picture  
and if you want make me dance,  
throw me round spin upon your  
finger

Blind labors the blind and I am  
unwilling to uncover my eyes

And if you want take your time rifle  
through, find a very nice one  
if there's a crease in my face over  
time, there's plenty more where  
that came from

Words, frozen, will thaw when I am  
wasted, I am better shut up  
and a frame is quite confining,  
hang me up...hang me up

I'm in the photograph

When I'm alone and the world is a  
fist, I am weightless  
a universe, gravitate, orchestrate,  
I am fearless  
and spin, the sky surrounding free  
from all the picture perfect  
and spin the sky surrounding,  
larger than life, meanwhile