

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