These Photographs

Joshua Radin

You're Sylvia Plath
As you drift from the bath.
I hand you a robe
And so it goes,
The moment'll pass.
You're Simone de Beauvoir
As you get out the car.
The way you read me,
No one can see me
Is you are.
And these photographs keep me alive.
Babe, here's your song.
Babe, it took too long
To find in your eyes
My best surprise.
You're Nina Simone
When you talk on the phone.
You sing to me
And I'm truly
No longer alone.

You're Mary Cassatt
When people tell you you're not.
You're like a child.
All the while
I need you a lot.
And these photographs keep me alive.
Babe, here's your song.
Babe, it took too long
To find in your eyes
My best surprise.
And I wanna know what you know
And I wanna go where you go
These things remind me of
These things remind me of
These things remind me of you.
Babe, here's your song.
Babe, it took too long
To find in your eyes

My best surprise.

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