Photograph

Antonio Carlos Jobim

I found this photograph
Underneath the broken picture glass
Tender face of black and white
Beautiful, a haunting sight
Looked into an angel's smile
Captivated all the while
From the hair and clothes she wore
I'd place her in between the warsWas she willing when she sat
And posed the pretty photograph?
Save her flowering and fair
The days to come, the days to share
A big smile for the camera
How did she know?
The moment could be lost forever
Forever moreI found this photograph
Stashed between the old joist walls
In a place where time is lost
Lost behind, where all things fall
Broken books and calendars
Letters script in careful hand
Music too, a standard tune by
Some forgotten big brass bandFrom the threshhold what's to see
Of our brave new century?
The television's just a dream
The radio, the silver screen
A big smile for the camera
How did she know?
The moment could be lost forever
Forever more

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