

# 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.

Lyrics provided by

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