

# 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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