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

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