

# Crosby, Stills & Nash, Camera

I rode my bike to town today  
Wobbling down the path  
I knew the kids would see me  
I love it when they laugh

And I wish I were a camera  
And I could slice time like a knife  
Seeing stories in the faces  
And crystallizing life

Wish I were a camera  
I wish it all the time  
It gives my eyes a reason  
It gives my life a rhyme

I'd be a lens that could see souls  
A shutter that never shuts  
I'd have film that lasts forever  
I would live in huts

In the jungles of South America  
Like my father before the war  
I'd find out where we came from  
And what this life is for

And I wish I were a camera  
I wish it all the time  
It gives my eyes a reason  
It gives my life a rhyme

I wish I were a camera  
I wish it all the time  
It gives my eyes a reason  
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And I would climb right off this planet  
On the clearest night of all  
And photograph the future  
When it finally comes to call

I would save up all these images  
These instants in a box  
And when I am old and lonely  
They could cover up the clocks

And I wish I were a camera  
I wish it all the time  
It gives my eyes a reason  
It gives my life a rhyme

I wish that I could shoot at night  
And leave without a trace  
And catch my lover's sleeping smile  
By the starlight on her face

But I think mostly that I'd see children  
'Cause they haven't learned to hide  
And they watch me on my bicycle  
And laugh with me as I ride

While I ride, while I ride  
While I ride, while I ride ...