

Jump Little Children, Black And White Sun

Black and white photographs over you bed
Dark and light courduroy shadows are fed
I remembered that day
On the beach under a cellophane sky
I remember the way
That you posed for the camera's eye.

Am I wasting what's done
Over and over while under the gun
These images of you
Photographs faded by a black and white sun.

Day and night images go through my head
Dark red light circling over your bed
I remembered that day
On the beach under a gasoline light
I remember the way
That you'd spark in a blanket of white.

Am I wasting what's done
Over and over while under the gun
These images of you
Photographs faded by a black and white sun.

Time after time
Time after time again
Underneath the documented sky
Frame after frame of a large seeing eye
Time after time
Time after time again
Caught before the circling camera's eye
Frame after frame of a love, see you and I.

Am I wasting what's done
Over and over while under the gun
These images of you
Photographs faded.

Am I wasting what's done
Over and over while under the gun
These images of you
Photographs faded.