

# Aztec Camera, Phenomenal World

Words and music by Roddy Frame

Born on a junk heap in the sea  
Cursed with the notion to be free  
White and bright and twenty one  
But in my heart I'm on the run  
I kissed the lips of eau de vie  
I tasted sugar and debris  
But in the early morning light  
I saw the day destroy the night  
Life is a long walk home

Chorus:

Was it the moonlight  
That left you gasping  
Grasping, something, beyond a boy or a girl  
Just let it all blow  
Untie your heartstrings  
No, don't cling to this phenomenal world  
I lost my senses in the spring  
Of someone's life that I left behind  
And though I search through everything  
A sense of loss is all I find  
Her face is every work of art  
She haunts the city high and low  
But I can't live inside her heart  
And so I had to let it go  
And make my heart my home

Chorus