

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