

Aztec Camera, Vertigo

Words and music by Roddy Frame

Dear people I've
Seen something I
Can't leave alone or give to chance
No matter how I try
Born from the knowledge of a girl
Thrown into the arms of man
The mother of necessity
The child of war...
So I feel it and I heed it
And I need it then I let it be done
Until I know it and I show it
And it grows until we both become one
The sound of the swiss bells
The promise of a young girl
Both falling softly on the white white hills
Versus a famous face
In the sheen of a cadillac
See you some other place
Man, I'm going back
To where I'm captured and caressed
And life's undressed and left where living belongs
To where I feel it and it heals
And we've revealed until we both become one
I see the foot of the hill
Embrace the sky and then it's easy
Forget frame and I
I wonder why and see the real me
I climb to the top of the tower
I see a shooting star
Reach out to touch it and it falls...
Alone.
Now that her smile has stuck
I cannot go back to your frownland
Now that her sun is up
I cannot go back to your downland
Because I feel it and I need it
And I heed it and I let it be done
Until I know it and I show it
And it grows until we both become one
So bin your filas babe
Pull on your shoes
And scale the real heights
The gifts that goodness gave
Destroys the blues
And leave a lovelight
We climb to the top of the tower
We see a shooting star
Reach out to touch it and we fall...
As one.