

# The Bears, When She moves

strike me down i'm worshipping an image  
take my eyes they'll never see no better  
still frames can't justify  
the shiver and the sigh  
when she moves when she moves  
davinci threw his brushes down in anger  
picasso threw his hands up in defeat  
a captive bird may sing  
but this one's on the wing  
when she moves when she moves  
here i stand with lead in my heart and hands  
i cannot fly with her  
and i would speak her name but my tongue is numb  
and my brain is frozen  
she turns her head, a silver bell is ringing  
a gesture and fish leap into the air  
she walks, a symphony performing silently  
when she moves when she moves