

The Verve Pipe, Photograph

If you want beautiful, pitiful, have me in a picture
and if you want make me dance, throw me round spin upon your finger

Blind labors the blind and I am unwilling to uncover my eyes

And if you want take your time rifle through, find a very nice one
if there's a crease in my face over time, there's plenty more where that came from

Words, frozen, will thaw when I am wasted, I am better shut up
and a frame is quite confining, hang me up...hang me up

I'm in the photograph

When i'm alone and the world is a fist, I am weightless
a universe, gravitate, orchestrate, I am fearless
and spin, the sky surrounding free from all the picture perfect
and spin the sky surrounding, larger than life, meanwhile