

# YOU'RE JUST A PICTURE IN A FRAME

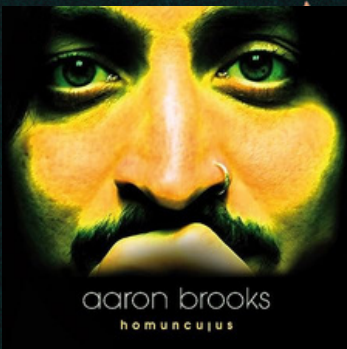
Hello Darling , How are you  
My work is done, My day is through  
I walked home by the Mission Bell  
And dropped a coin into the well  
And I passed by the courtyard green  
And saw a new boy dancing free  
He spun around and laughed aloud  
And splashed dye on the watching crowd

We were once so young and clever  
We were free, but now, no never  
You're forever gone and so am I  
And I recall the price we paid  
To be so young and unafraid  
Alone I'm left with thirty years gone by

And darling do you think it strange  
For all these years I still remain  
In hopes that you will reappear  
And rid me of my senseless fears  
While others on the sidewalk sway  
Like wheat stocks on a windy day  
Their smiles arranged like crescent moons  
Upon their backs in perfect tune  
And though they speak well of themselves  
I do suspect there's something else  
What hides behind their surface lies  
A longing that I can't define

I prayed for you, acknowledge that  
We ate the moon, we're on the map  
We all deserve a hardy pat upon the back

And though I fantasize and pray  
And speak to you most every day  
You'll never know this kind of pain  
You're Just a Picture in a Frame



*Homunculus (2018)*