

# 04- Framed

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I've had pieces of the piano line for this one for months. Mona Lisa helped me to find what was missing.

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She was a face without a name  
I dreamed I was the same  
Mona you let him paint your soul  
How do you get back what he stole?

Silken with veils and rivers in red  
Lips to enclose the words never said  
What will become of this warm golden glow  
In the light of these strangers who'll never know

## **Chorus**

And I die a little more each day  
I'm not a picture you can frame  
I won't be at your beck and call  
I'm tired of hanging on your wall

Princess of hope, goddess of pain  
Somebody's respite from the rain  
Out of the foreground the distance is clearer  
Out of the silver but never the mirror

There you all stand thinking they're wise  
Tryin' to read all the secrets from out of my eyes  
Please don't confuse this mild expression  
For some hackneyed divine confession

Chorus / Interlude / Chorus

She was a face without a name  
I dreamed I was the same  
Now she is known, now I am known,  
Now I am framed  
Now she is known, now I am known,  
Now I am framed