

# Photograph

Christine Anu

Old photograph on the wall  
Making the ast come alive  
You've got this truth I can tell  
From your iron gaze  
From your cold stare  
It's taking me back

Who's clothes are you wearing  
I can see they're from the mission world  
Why aren't you smiling  
Did you know I'd be staring back  
Right into your eyes

You're with me every step I take  
You're like the roots in the ground  
Passing love to our family  
You're the knowledge  
Youre the strength  
That I've found

Every morning I wake up  
There's a reminder on the wall  
White clothes, black skin  
Cold pose eyes straight ahead  
You're longing for another day  
That's where it begins

You're with me every step I take  
You're like the roots in the ground  
Passing love to our family  
You're the knowledge  
Youre the strength  
That I've found

You're with me every step I take  
You're like the roots in the ground  
Passing love to our family  
You're the knowledge  
Your the strength of the youth

You're the old, you're the new  
You're the past, you're the present  
You're my brother, you're my sister  
You're the future