

# Wouldn't It Make a Lovely Photograph

Ray LaMontagne

We sat in the grass 'neath the evening Sun  
Breathing in the air as the children run

When I am with you  
When I am with you  
I'm right where I belong  
And I am  
Right where I belong

Weaving in circles the starlight surrounds us  
Leaves me  
Me questioning all with no answers

When I am with you  
When I am with you  
I'm right where I belong  
And I am  
Right where I belong

Never gonna hear this song on the radio  
Never gonna hear this song on the radio  
Never gonna hear this song  
Never gonna hear this song  
Never gonna hear this song

But wouldn't it make a lovely photograph?