

**Text zu  
Philipp Glass  
The Photographer  
Act I**

All that white hair  
A Gentleman's honor  
And a long white beard  
Burns up in fever

And this is artificial moonlight  
An artificial sky

Horses in the air  
Feet on the ground  
Never seen  
This picture before

And this is artificial moonlight  
An artificial sky

Horses in the air  
"Whose baby is this"  
Never seen  
This picture before