

Four Portraits
Vansire

Em **Dm**
There s Arnold
 Em **Dm7**
With his back to me
 C **Dm** **Em** **Dm7**
Wandering down through an ill-lit street
 Em **Dm**
I m curious
 Em **Dm7**
And would like to entreat
C **Dm** **Em** **Dm7**
Is it inspiration or self-defeat

Gm7 **C7** **Fmaj7**
And from the corner his figure fades
 Fm **A#7** **D#maj7** **G**
And should I follow or retrograde

C **Dm**
There s Anton
 Em **Dm**
With a furrowed brow
C **Dm** **Em** **Dm7**
A crooked finger and non-plussed scowl
 C **Dm**
There s symmetry
 Em **Dm7**
He will soon endow
C **Dm** **Em** **Dm7**
Crafting tone rows with his head faced down

Gm **C7** **Fmaj7**
If I seek pleasure in melody
 Fm **A#7** **D#maj7** **G**
Have I betrayed best tendencies

C **Dm**
Oh Alban
 Em **Dm7**
We part our hair the same
 C **Dm** **Em** **Dm**
Posing next to a drawer and frame
 C **Dm** **Em** **Dm**
At 23 and two years of age
 C **Dm** **Em** **Dm7**
Your work is tasteful your life s urbane

Gm7 **C7** **Fmaj7**
As for the despot s who bring you down
Fm **A#7** **Gm**
A century later they re still around

F#m **Bm** **Bm/E**
And so I sit by the window sill
 Bm/D **Bm/G#**
Feeling sad, the questions linger still
 G **Gm7**
I m trying to decide if it s fake or real

D **Em**
I m all alone
 F#m **Em7**
In a noisy throng
 D **Em** **F#m** **Em7**
Nameless and ageless, all strung along
 D **Em** **F#m** **Em**
Nobody else can name this song
 D **Em** **F#m** **Em7**
Mispronunciations and words spelled wrong

Gm7 **C7** **Fmaj7**
At times like these I think I m on my own
Fm **A#7** **D#7**
A new self-portrait of my own