

# Lhasa De Sela, Small Song

I made a small small song  
made a small small song  
I sang it all night long  
All through  
The wind and rain  
Until the morning came

This song is my small song  
This song is my small song  
I sang it all night long  
And when  
The morning came  
I had to start all over again

My song is so so small  
My song is so so small  
I could get down and crawl  
Searching from  
Wall to wall  
And never see  
Anything at all

How could you hate  
Such a small song?  
How could you hate  
Such a small song?  
If I was right  
I would be wrong  
Don't be afraid  
It's just a small song