

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