

# Nedelle, Our Little Selves

Save a piece of yours sometime  
We'll get on like a house on fire  
We can sing til our ears are full  
Lie in reverie then sing some more

Sound the bell, our little selves are enough

I fear we'll be under siege  
In the event we might ever leave  
So stay a while, the day is old  
See, the sky is fading into gold

Sound the bell, our little selves are enough

Our little selves, our little selves  
Our little selves