

Portishead, Small

If I remember the night that we met
Tasted a wine that I'll never forget
Opened the doorway and saw through the light
Motions of movement 'n' I felt alive
She spoke of freedom, "The way in" she said
"The wisdom that took me away from the bed"
Spoke of a glory that we have become
I felt forgiven and what I've become

Small, tasteless and flawed
Hoping to see, blinded like me
You tried to understand, but you're just a man
Hoping to score just like me

Thrill, you were again
Tried to pretend, who you were then
Who you are now
Late in the law (late in the law)
Late in the law (late in the law)

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