

Steel Train, Grace

i'm big, and small
it hurts to crawl
this velvet aisle again
and their eyes feast
on my deceased
they hold the cherry of my pit

come please and feel my deceased
i know you walk aside your child
and her eyes closed, soul rose
earth will patch the cracks within
i dig a hole for all my sins

big, small
a pain inside you all
will touch your spine when i give in
and grace falls
13 years to tall
i once walked aside my child
but i left him on a velvet aisle