

# Pedestal

Beth Orton

I've been sitting so high on this pedestal  
No need to tell how I might feel if I were to fall  
'Cause you don't know how hard it is to cry  
Ever since you have said goodbye

You can't feel this and not a little strong  
You can't feel this but not a little wrong  
How're you gonna know all the answers  
When you don't know how to question it?  
And you don't know all the questions yet

There's a look in your eye  
Of which we never speak  
Will it make you too strong  
Or am I gonna feel so weak?  
Well, I'm not the same as you  
And I don't want the things you do  
And all that preaching never let anyone know  
You cannot reap what you cannot sow  
You cannot reap what you cannot sow

And they never had the patience to let it be  
Sometimes I've waited years for what I cannot see  
It must be them, not the whole world, that lies  
To neither do I wanna have to say goodbye

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You can't feel that but not a little wrong  
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