

# God Of Small Things

Dragon

And in my dream we were somewhere else  
You and I both were away on our own  
Then you were gone, you were nowhere around  
I was alone in the old part of town  
There is a place, a place I know well  
A place in my mind (as far as I can tell)  
I'm on a road, but it's not the right road  
I head for the sea through the valley deep

So Primavera takes a shower  
It's not about chocolates and flowers  
It's an everyday fling  
With the God of small things  
It's a kitchen sink romance and it's beautiful  
I know it's not perfect, but it's beautiful

So somewhere out past the continental shelf  
I find me, waking up to myself  
Like Primavera born, I open my eyes  
There you are as you've always been, by my side