

# Tiny Love

Kt Tunstall

How long have I gone  
Without thinking of you  
Without thinking of you

Four months  
Six hours  
Three years  
Two days  
Fifteen seconds  
Who cares  
I built  
Something myself  
Standing tall in the wreckage

My muscles strong  
From carrying all this weight  
I run, how come  
I'm always late  
What is it with you

How long have I gone  
Without thinking of you  
Without thinking of you

Stand straight, big smile  
Give me, picture postcard colouring  
I built something myself  
Standing tall in the wreckage

And this tiny love  
Couldn't have been more true  
Oh, searching for  
A home in you  
I guess you never knew

What is it with you

I guess you never knew  
This tiny  
Oh, this tiny love