

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