

Such Small Hands

La Dispute

I think I saw you in my sleep, darling,
I think I saw you in my dreams you were
stitching up the seams on every broken promise that your body c
ouldn't keep.

I think I saw you in my sleep, darling,
I think I saw you in my dreams you were
stitching up the seams on every broken promise that your body c
ouldn't keep.

I think I saw you in my sleep.
I thought I heard the door open, oh no. I though I heard the do
or open,
but I only heard it close.
I thought I heard a plane crashing, but now I think it was your
passion snapping
I think you saw me confronting my fear,
it went up with the bottle and went down with the beer and
I think you ought to stay away from here. There are ghosts in t
he walls and they
crawl in your head through your ear.

I think I saw you in my sleep, lover, I think I saw you in my d
reams you were
stitching up the seams on every mangled promise that you body c
ouldn't keep.
I think I saw you in my sleep.