

## Feeling Small

Marianas Trench

This one's of you, taking your pill  
You sometimes forget, and that's okay I guess  
This one's of me at my sister's wedding day

All my faces, they all were wasted

You're barely breathing, I know  
What if it started to show?  
And I know it won't ever change  
But it hurts the same

This one's of me, throwing up for you  
And I'm paler still, and that's the way you wanted it  
This one's of you; certain of cancer

And all my faces, they all were wasted on feeling small

You're barely breathing, I know  
And now it's starting to show  
And I know it won't ever change  
But it hurts the same

A fever broke somewhere behind July  
And remember how I weighed 135  
And we collide

All my faces, they all were wasted on feeling small

You're barely breathing, I know  
And now it's starting to show  
And I know it won't ever change  
But it hurts the same

This one's of me, losing the way  
Feeling afraid