

## Such A Small Love

Scott Walker

Mist falls and his voice cracks from the morning  
Flowers and my body feels like lead  
Someone should have stopped the birds from singing today  
Hammers from striking nails into clay

Her face penetrates the blue gray morning  
Her eyes pregnant pools produce a tear  
Someone should have shouted you had gone in her ear  
That summer was stolen away

Such a small love  
Such a little tear  
You would laugh so loud  
If you could see us here

With my one suit  
Badly pressed and worn  
Like a child left  
In the world alone

He speaks I don't hear a word he's saying  
Hang on to the pine trees and the snow  
Reach out grab the memories that are left for your hand  
They'll help you get by for a while

Such a small love  
Such a little tear  
Is this all that's left  
On your cheek so pale

His shallow half lit eyes  
His rotted teeth grown on  
Our drunken madman nights  
Ending up in jail

Midnight mornings  
Drenched in day-glo red  
Words colliding  
Things we left unsaid

Perfumed pillows  
Girls that clung so near  
Such a small love  
Such a little tear