

i'm big, and small
it hurts to crawl
this velvet aisle again
and their eyes feast
on my deceased
they hold the cherry of my pit

come please and feel my deceased
i know you walk aside your child
and her eyes closed, soul rose
earth will patch the cracks within
i dig a hole for all my sins

big, small
a pain inside you all
will touch your spine when i give in
and grace falls
13 years to tall
i once walked aside my child
but i left him on a velvet aisle