

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