

# Rock In This Pocket

Suzanne Vega

Excuse me  
If I may  
Turn your attention  
My way  
One moment  
I won't plead  
It isn't much  
It's what I need

And what's so small to you  
Is so large to me  
If it's the last thing I do  
I'll make you see

If you turn from me  
You darken my sun  
You snap that thin thread  
I call my horizon  
And I'd like to remind you  
Of something small  
That the rock in this pocket  
Could cause your fall

And what's so small to you  
Is so large to me  
If it's the last thing I do  
I'll make you see

So small to you  
And so large to me  
If it's the last thing I do  
I'll make you see

I might be out like a light  
Extinguished in the throw  
But I'll hit my mark  
And you'll know  
Because I'm really well acquainted  
With the span of your brow  
And if you didn't know me then  
You'll know me now  
You'll know me now

And what's so small to you  
Is so large to me  
If it's the last thing I do  
I'll make you see

So small to you  
And so large to me  
If it's the last thing I do  
I'll make you see  
Make you see  
Make you see