

## Small Blue Thing

Suzanne Vega

Today I am  
A small blue thing  
Like a marble  
Or an eye

With my knees against my mouth  
I am perfectly round  
I am watching you

I am cold against your skin  
You are perfectly reflected  
I am lost inside your pocket  
I am lost against  
Your fingers

I am falling down the stairs  
I am skipping on the sidewalk  
I am thrown against the sky

I am raining down in pieces  
I am scattering like light  
Scattering like light  
Scattering like light

Today I am  
A small blue thing  
Made of china  
Made of glass

I am cool and smooth and curious  
I never blink  
I am turning in your hand  
Turning in your hand  
Small blue thing