

Veda Hille

"Small Weight"

Visit "[Small Weight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Remembrances

Like a story told to a kid

Remembrances

We try hard to hear the smallest of voices

Remembrances

Life is a story, told by a kid

Remembrances

Tell a story, tell a story

Child, o child, soft triangle child

You are a small weight

You are a small weight

In me

Remembrances

In someone's dreams I am open

Remembrances

Hasn't this happened before, before?

Remembrances

I knew it as it was spoken

Remembrances

Wait, let me find something to prop the door

Child, o child

Mine, not mine, a week-long child

You are a small weight

Will it be a long wait?

And a hand pulls into a dark heartbeat

I can barely be a mother

My heart cries out a our bodies

But we do not feel like lovers

Sweetness pours from my mouth and eyes

This is not wrong, I am smiling

But I cannot bear this child inside

Will you hold her now
I am crying
I am crying
I am

Remembrances
A story, told by a kid

Visit [Veda Hille](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.