

Late Night Alumni "Small Things"

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Air transitions hums tradition
Shakes the park upside down
A curious contrast, a colouring contest
Brightly covers the ground

Small things; they're all involuntary
My colours dim and vary and one by one fall from
grace
To my feet, they cling unintentionally
From the front porch to the side street, dying happily,
happily

The sky has stepped out, my shade has come down
My shadow cannot withstand

The sharp of its face trims my heart with lace
I flutter into the hands of circumstance

(Circumstance, circumstance, circumstance)

Small things; they're all involuntary
My colours dim and vary and one by one fall from
grace
To my feet, they cling unintentionally
From the front porch to the side street, dying happily,
happily

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