

Peter Von Poehl

"Little Creatures"

Visit "[Little Creatures](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A little creature
Tea spoon-tall
But a good heart
and that's a start

Strolling around the park
you don't care
People can do
What ever they like

But everybody knows
You just live a day
But you don't want to hear
You say: spare me from all that talk
That the end is near

You think it's bad enough anyway
But is that nature's fault

You seal off your windows
Close all doors to outer space

You decide to cut all connections
To the disgrace ful human race

But like a mist they keep coming at you
All these human relations

It's just that your heart doesn't live that long
Instead it beats really fast

Some things weren't meant to last
But is that nature's fault

Visit [Peter Von Poehl](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.