

Small Fred

"Light In The Hall"

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Lyrics by Fred Small and Jayne Habe

There's a light in the hall

There's a crack in the doorway lets it into my room

Tells me everything tells me everything

I curl up in a ball

Try to slide in the crack between the bed and the wall

I am falling I am falling

Daddy they'll know

I'll walk funny and they'll know I've been bad

Daddy please don't please don't please don't

I'm shaking all over

I squeeze my legs together just as tight as I can

You can't you can't you can okay okay okay

I see the tree through the window

The tree is my friend

I see the moon through the clouds

And the stars without end

I am flying away I am dying

Is there a cradle big enough for this little girl

It wouldn't have to be so very big

For a girl and a teddy bear and a patchwork quilt

It's waiting somewhere for me

Don't you tell anyone

If you know what's good for you

And your little sister don't you love your sister

And who would believe you

Just a little girl with a big imagination

Everyone knows me I'm an important man

I get ready for school

My hair is brushed and pulled tight in a bow

But I am dirty I am dirty

Mommy puts on my coat

Red and purple blotches up and down my legs

She won't look at me she won't look at me

I will run to the park

I will climb on the swing

I will swing so high

Up above everything

Till a cloud takes me away

Is there a cradle big enough for this little girl

It wouldn't have to be so very big

For a girl and a teddy bear and a patchwork quilt

It's waiting somewhere for me

Now I am grown

On a silver chain I wear a pretty stone

A friend gave me to say she loves me

And to say I can love

And to say I am worthy of it

It is not easy it is not easy

Sometimes I scream

Sometimes I weep like the little girl

I never was I never was

I tell the story

Somebody stole my life but I'm taking it back

I can see colors I can see colors now

Tracing the truth through the tangle of lies

Forgiving myself what I did to survive

I am living I am living

Is there a cradle big enough for this little girl

It wouldn't have to be so very big

For a girl and a teddy bear and a patchwork quilt

It's waiting somewhere for me

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