

Desdamona

"Too Big for My Skin"

Visit "[Too Big for My Skin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Desdamona]

My momma never told a lie, she couldn't when the truth
was clear

Through stretch marks and crow's feet, the truth is
what she told me

Not through words, but through the curve of her hips
The gleam in her eyes... the memories on her lips
She, is so beautiful, that her skin can't even keep her
concealed

She is so beautiful, that in her early days
she carried another life inside her, manifested the fire
Sending her existence higher

She has tracks on her breasts, stretched and pressed
from days where there was no time to rest

And she gave birth to my dreams, unselfishly
Because her she could not see

She never told me how to live, she showed me
She showed me the moon, sun and stars in her belly
She showed me the dirt on the soles of her feet
Cracked and worn into painfully beautiful designs
Marking her travels... and mine

And my spirit, dances in her eyes

And no matter how far I try to run, there inside I will
reside

And when she flies, part of me will die
Lifeline stretched like the marks on belly and breast
And I will, strive to survive with the rest
Imitating her breath

Rhythms resumed inside hardheaded womb and she
whispers to me in my dreams

that things aren't always what they seem

She tells me that I am things I cannot conceive
And she tells me that my hips, could never be too big
And that those stretch marks don't mean a thing
She said - that's just your flesh trying to sing!

She says, don't ever let someone try to take what is
within

And if they tell you you're too big for a woman

Tell them - you're just too big for your skin

Tell them, a body, just can't hold all this beauty

Tell them, they only wish they had hills and valleys like
the Earth
They can criticize, but they will never give birth
to the love that rests in your breast
They will never see the life in your hands
And you can never, expect them to understand
Too big for your skin she says, too big for this Earth
Too big for anyone to ever to turn your worth
Lips like peaches, plump nectar sweet
When your belly shakes with laughter it sends
earthquakes and tremors
Keeping time with your heart, beats arms like ivy
Twisting, taking it all into your hands
Fingertips like matches, setting flame to all you touch
They may try to call you a witch
Because they cannot grasp the magic you possess
And they cannot even begin to imagine the tenderness
of your caress
Your memory, expands past what your eyes can see
And you can use this knowledge to set you free
You, are, too, big, for, your, skin
Not too skinny, too fat, too ugly, too pretty
Too white, too black, she says
You, are too big for your skin
And honey, there ain't one thing bad about that

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