

Dodos, The "Small Deaths"

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comes a flooding of the stage
we'll be waiting in it's wake
sifting through old men and their plays
leads us to greater thoughts to crave

tell me glacier where you been
and why your posture is so poor
I hear the heats been coming in
I see the sun is at your door

small deaths come too late

oh my brother went to make
his name amongst the sharks and men
he had a heart of gold I think
but when he left it wasn't there

now he hoped to all he'd make.
yea he'd been saving, he'd been saving
so much to have but nothing gained
all boarded up now in his grave

small deaths come too late

do you intend to
hold your affection til you die
I know why you wait
not until you try

do you attempt to
feign your infection cause the
tide is telling you wait
not until you're tied.

no more time to carry with you(4x)

tend to the sound
of what you believe in
we can't we can't all
we can't we can't all be that way
when you were young and it was fascination

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we can't we can't all
we can't we can't all(x32)

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