Rock In This Pocket (Song of David)

Suzanne Vega

Excuse me if I may
Turn your attention my way
One moment I won't plead
It isn't much, it's what I needAnd what's so small to you
Is so large to me
If it's the last thing I do
I'll make you seeIf you turn from me you darken my sun
You snap that thin thread I call my horizon
And I'd like to remind you of something small

That the rock in this pocket could cause your fallAnd what's so small to you

Is so large to me
If it's the last thing I do
I'll make you seeSo small to you
And so large to me

If it's the last thing I do
I'll make you seeI might be out like a light extinguished in the throw
But I'll hit my mark and you'll know
Because I'm really well acquainted with the span of your brow
And if you didn't know me then you'll know me now

You'll know me nowAnd what's so small to you

Is so large to me
If it's the last thing I do
I'll make you seeSo small to you
And so large to me
If it's the last thing I do
I'll make you see
Make you see make you see

Songwriters
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