

# God's Small Song

Bonnie "Prince" Billy

I will wake up tomorrow  
I have tended to God's small song  
And to Love's small song  
And closed my eyes to sleep so long And tonight I'll go  
Into all of the places that you love  
That is my place here  
To have been in those I will wake up tomorrow  
I have amended some of the things  
That some actions bring  
And closed the head to be with you In each eye there is an apple  
Buried there before the eye  
And out of sockets come the branches  
And from the branches dangle I

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>