Small Blue Thing

Suzanne Vega

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Today I am a small blue thing
Like a marble or an eye
With my knees against my mouth
I am perfectly round
I am watching youI am cold against your skin
You are perfectly reflected
I am lost inside your pocket
I am lost against your fingers
I am falling down the stairs
I am skipping on the sidewalk
I am thrown against the sky
I am raining down in pieces
I am scattering like light
Scattering like light
Scattering like lightToday I am a small blue thing
Made of China, made of glass
I am cool and smooth and curious, I never blink
I am turning in your hand
Turning in your handI am cold against your skin
You are perfectly reflected
I am lost inside your pocket
I am lost against your fingers
I am falling down the stairs
I am skipping on the sidewalk
I am thrown against the sky
I am raining down in pieces
I am scattering like light
Scattering like light
Scattering like lightToday I am a small blue thing
Like a marble or an eye
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Turning in your hand
Turning in your hand
Small blue thing
Turning in your hand
Turning in your hand

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