## **Small Deaths**

## **The Dodos**

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 cravetell 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 doorsmall deaths come too lateoh 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 therenow 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 gravesmall deaths come too latedo you intend to

hold your affection til you die

I know why you wait
not until you trydo 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 fascinationwe can't we can't all

we can't we can't all

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

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