

Feeling Small

Marianas Trench

This one's of you,
Taking your pill,
Sometimes forget,
And that's okay I guess.
This one's of me,
And my sisters wedding day.
Between these spaces,
It all got wasted.
You're barely breathing I know,
What if it's starting to show?
And I know it won't ever change,
But it hurts the same.
This one's of me, throwing up for you,
And I'm paler still, and that's the way you wanted it.
This one's of you, certain of cancer.
Between these spaces,
It all got wasted.
I'm feeling small,

You're barely breathing I know,
What if it's starting to show,
And I know it won't ever change,
But it hurts the same
Yeah
The fever broke somewhere behind July,
Remember how I weighed 135,
And we collide.
Between these spaces,
It all got wasted,
And I'm feeling small,
You're barely breathing I know,
And now it's starting to show.
And I know it won't ever change but it hurts the same.
This one's of me, losing more weight,
And feeling afraid.