

# Small

## Portishead

If I remember the night that we met  
Tasted a wine that I'll never forget  
Opened the doorway and saw through the light  
Motions of movement and I felt delight  
She spoke of freedom, "A way in", she said  
"A wisdom that took me away from the bed"  
Spoke of the glory that we had become  
I felt forgiven in all I've become  
Small, tasteless and flawed  
Hoping to see, blinded like me  
You tried to understand but you're just a man  
Hoping to score just like me  
Failure again, tried to pretend  
Who you were then, who you are now  
Hating the Lord, hating the Lord  
Small, tasteless and flawed  
Hoping to see, blinded like me  
You tried to understand but you're just a man  
Hoping to score just like me  
Failure again, tried to pretend  
Who you were then, who you are now  
Hating the Lord, hating the Lord

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