Such Small Hands

La Dispute

Such Small Hands:

I think I saw you in my sleep, darling,
I think I saw you in my dreams you were
Stitching up the seams on every broken promise
That your body couldn't keep.
I think I saw you in my sleep.
I thought I heard the door open, oh no,
I thought I heard the door open but
I only heard it close.
I thought I heard a plane crashing, but

Now I think it was your passion snapping.

I think you saw me confronting my fear, it

Went up with a bottle and went down with the beer and

I think you ought to stay away from here

There are ghosts in the walls and they

Crawl in your head through your ear.

I think I saw you in my sleep, lover,

I think I saw you in my dreams you were

Stitching up the seams on every mangled promise

That your body couldn't keep.

I think I saw you in my sleep

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