Small Things

Late Night Alumni

Air transitions hums tradition
Shakes the park upside down
A curious contrast, a colouring contest
Brightly covers the groundSmall things; they're all involuntary
My colours dim and vary and one by one fall from grace
To my feet, they cling unintentionally
From the front porch to the side street, dying happily, happilyThe sky has stepped out, my shade has come down
My shadow cannot withstand
The sharp of its face trims my heart with lace
I flutter into the hands of circumstance(Circumstance, circumstance, circumstance)Small things; they're all involuntary
My colours dim and vary and one by one fall from grace
To my feet, they cling unintentionally
From the front porch to the side street, dying happily, happily

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/