

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
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