

# Pedestal (Original B-Side)

## Beth Orton

I'm sitting so high on this pedestal;  
No need to tell how I might feel if I fall.  
And you don't know how hard it is to cry,  
Ever since you have said goodbye. You can't feel this sad and not a little strong.  
You can't feel this sad and not a little wrong.  
How you gonna know all the answers,  
When you don't know all the questions yet?  
And there's a look in your eyes,  
Of which we never speak. Will it make you strong?  
Am I gonna feel so weak?  
Well I'm not the same as you,  
And I don't want the things you do. And all that preaching never let anyone know,  
You cannot reap what you cannot sow.  
You cannot reap what you cannot sow.  
And they never had the patience to let it be. Sometimes I've waited years for what I cannot see.  
It must be them, not the whole world that lies.  
To neither do I want, to have to say goodbye.  
You can't feel this sad and not a little strong.  
You can't feel this sad and not a little wrong. How am I gonna know all the answers,  
When I don't know how to question it?  
And I don't know all the questions yet. And there's a look in your eye,  
Of which we never speak.  
Will it make me too strong?  
Are you gonna feel so weak?  
Well I'm not the same as you,  
And I don't have the things you do. And all this preaching never let anyone know,  
You cannot reap what you cannot sow.  
You cannot reap what you cannot sow.

Songwriters

ORTON, BETH Published by

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