

It's Okay To Be Small

Lycia

Skies are open again
Birds in the willows... grin
I watched you drowned
Afraid of the sight, afraid of the sound
Swallowing air, lungs break
Heart in your hand, heart in ache
Blue grass blowing again
Waves through the summer trees spin
Bumble bees drinking lilac wine
Soft is the fur, tangled and vine
I watched you cry
Afraid of the light, afraid you would die
Listen for breath, bone body aches
Alone in the night, loneliness breaks
Cotton flies in the sky
Wind breaks the branch, orioles fly
Dark skies grow, clouds fill with rain
Summer storm rolls
Electric again