

## Smaller

Alison Moyet

Gone, simple days  
Single ways to run  
Tripping over the rubble of new roads begun  
And I'd follow you then, like a dog at your heel  
Wishing only to borrow the freedoms you'd steal

I turned back as the crowd enveloped you  
Scarlet finery  
Oh just look at you now  
Oh, just look at you now.

How is the truth so distracted,  
When love sports its favours like medals  
And takes well enough,  
You gave to me selflessly, sinew and bone  
Grown bigger than you who yet carries me home

Hair still black, and your back is steel  
With your every word tasted  
Oh, just look at you now  
Oh, just look at you now.

I used to dance to the drum in your chest  
My feet on your feet, my head at your breast  
You gave me a tune and I carry it still  
And i promise my darling,  
That I ever will.

I turned back as the crowd enveloped you  
Scarlet finery  
Oh just look at you now  
Oh, just look at you now  
and I can't look at you now.