

## Small

## Anxious

What comes up  
Must come down  
In this pool I swim  
In this pool I drown  
I hate this  
But I love you both  
Your separation's what kills me  
Kills me, kills me the most  
The most

Your words like wind  
Blow and shake my all  
Your words can't mend  
How you made me feel small

Your words like wind  
Blow and shake my all  
Your words can't mend  
How you made me feel small

What comes up  
Must come down  
And the pool I swim  
Is the pool I drown