

When You Were Few

Damien Jurado

Hold the hands that you lose
When you gonna cut off your arms?
And we've replaced your disease
Better when you were in the ground

Now that you're out on your own
It is perfect now that you are gone
And yet something new before we knew
When you were few
Renew

Time to clean the slate
Starting with your voice and your name
Sounding out all the vowels
Better when you were in the ground

Now that you're out of our sight
We have rented out, the clothes you wore
And your room
To a better you
That you'd approve if he was you
New
And improved