

Small Soul Sailing

Eddi Reader

It looked like thirteen
Chew on your nails like that
And there's nothing I can do
But to watch you cower

Many times I've wanted to take it from you

You're bitter, better still
And all the stars I've seen fall
And all the ones who call me to their side
To analyse how much better they are

Come sail with me
Come sail through those open waters
We'll chart a course
To take us safe, safely home

And to the bad man
Say something small
Oh and the thoughts you hold
Small soul

Come sail with me
Come sail through these open waters
We'll chart a course
To take us safe, safely home
Home

Come sail with me
Come sail through these open waters
We'll chart a course
To take us safe, safely home