

## 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