

Doesn't It Make You Feel Small

Fastball

We got a fire going
It only took a spark
Now the flames are growing
Cutting a hole in the dark
The light of sixteen candles
And shadows on the wall
Are all we need forever
Doesn't it make you feel small?

The picture on the bathroom mirror
Cracked and faded with age
Tells the same old story
Maybe you should turn the page
Nothing from nothing to nothingness
Summer fades in to fall
The sad look on the doctors face
Doesn't it make you feel small?
Doesn't it make you feel?

Keep your eye on the future
But it really doesn't matter at all
The universe is between us
Doesn't it make you feel small?
Doesn't it make you feel small?

When you hear the thunder
And there is no rain
The feeling that you're under
The elemental flame

When you walk in a circle and you sing your song
You thought you needed answers but you knew them all along
When you stand in the city looking up at the sky
In between the buildings you wish that you could fly