

## Small Deaths

The Dodos

Comes a flooding of this stage  
we'll be wading in its wake  
sifting through old men in their place  
leads us to greater thoughts to crave

tell me glacier where you've been  
and why is your posture is so poor  
i hear the heats been coming in  
i see the sun is at your door

small deaths come too late

Oh my brother went to make  
his day amongst the sharks and whales  
he had a heart of gold I think  
but when he left it wasn't there  
(now he wants to on \_\_ make)  
yeah he'd been saving, he'd be saving  
so much to have, but nothing gave  
all put it up, now in his grave

small deaths come too late

do you intend to pour your affection til you  
die I don't want you wait  
not until your try  
do you intend to (fake) your affection  
cause the tides telling you to wait  
not until the tide

no more time to carry with you

tend to the sound of what you believe and  
we can't, we can't all  
we can't, we can't all be that way  
when you were young  
and there was fascination  
we can't, we can't all  
we can't, we can't all

we can't, we can't all