

Little Notes

Tiny Ruins

All your little notes
Not little loved, your notes
All your little notes
Not little loved, your notes
They follow me 'round

How I find them
In a book to keep a place
Back of bus tickets
In my suitcase
They're keeping me warm

Staving off a doubtful wind
A doubtful wind
Keeping me warm
And I quote
Your words, never wearing thin
'Round my shoulders
I quote
Your words never wearing thin
'Round my shoulders

Oh now, don't mind me
I guess I made my bed
And I'll be damned darlin'
If you don't lay with me in it

Staving off a doubtful wind
A doubtful wind
Keeping me warm
And I quote
Your words, never wearing thin
'Round my shoulders
I quote
Your words never wearing thin
'Round my shoulders

Oh how time goes on
How little time goes on
I wish it full, I wish it long
No little wish is wrong
Why, can I follow you 'round?
Keep me on my toes
Move mysteriously
Keep writing your
Little notes for me
From your very own hand
From your very own hand

(How bold of a squall, a little note is)
From your very own hand
(How bold of a squall, a little note is)
(How bold of a squall, a little note is)