

# La Dispute, Such Small Hands

I think I saw you in my sleep, darling,  
I think I saw you in my dreams you were  
Stitching up the seams on every broken promise  
That your body couldn't keep.  
I think I saw you in my sleep.

I thought I heard the door open, oh no,  
I thought I heard the door open but  
I only heard it close.

I thought I heard a plane crashing, but  
Now I think it was your passion snapping.

I think you saw me confronting my fear, it  
Went up with a bottle and went down with the beer and  
I think you ought to stay away from here  
There are ghosts in the walls and they  
Crawl in your head through your ear.

I think I saw you in my sleep, lover,  
I think I saw you in my dreams you were  
Stitching up the seams on every mangled promise  
That your body couldn't keep.  
I think I saw you in my sleep.